The Weekly Lancaster Gazette.

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The Weekly Gazette.

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Thursday Evening, Jan. 27, 1853

RICH!—Some men have enough brass in their face to tell anything and expect it to be believed. Last week, the *Eagle* blamed the long session to the public printing—this week to the Whigs. What cause will be referred to next week, we are unable to say. Already it has challenged the credulity of the public as to the sanity of the editor.—The first idea was ridiculous and would not go down. The second is simply absurd.—The Legislature is entirely, completely under the control of Locofocoism, and the Whigs can do nothing. They are powerless. Next we suppose that the *Eagle* will charge the Whigs with making and adopting the new Constitution, which just at this time looks about as much like a "fizzle" as the Legislation of the present session. It is as ridiculously absurd to suppose that any good can come out of the present Legislature as to suppose that any has been done by the "new Constitution in the hands of its friends." We would as quickly believe that the shad could jump up Niagara falls, and yet it had sense enough, after two or three attempts, to give up in despair and acknowledge that "it could not be did." If we had any reason to suppose that the "present wisdom" of the State of Ohio would exhibit the good sense of the fish in any reasonable time, we would have some hopes that an adjournment would take place shortly. But sad to state after repeated failures and with all the information derived from outside sources, the members still persist in the belief that they can accomplish natural impossibilities. The editor of the *Eagle* ought to be among them to fill up the set.

COL. MEDILL'S POPULARITY.—It is amusing to notice the number of references made by the *Eagle* to the vote of this township in 1851, to prove the popularity of Col. Medill. How is it! He received *twelve* votes more than Gov. Wood and how did he get them! A few reminiscences of that year's campaign would settle that question. While pretending to be as good a Temperance man as Mr. Eckley, the influence of liquor was brought to bear in its most powerful form, and in addition to this, Whigs, personal friends of Medill, were *begged* for their votes. The *dozen* votes does not show his popularity and had it not been for the other causes, he would have run behind Gov. Wood, darkies and all. It is well known here that he is not popular with a large portion of the party, was once defeated by them, and nothing but the party lash or party influence gave him the vote of the party in 1851. The *Eagle*, by persisting in its sophistry, has drawn ought these reminiscences, and if it is what it pretends to be, a friend of Col. Medill, the less it refers to it hereafter will be best for its candidate for Governor. The half has not been told yet, and a candidate for the people's suffrages is public property.

BOLD THEFT.—We clip the following from the Statesman of Tuesday evening:

A bold and daring theft occurred in this city this morning at one o'clock. Two gentlemen drove up to the "Buckeye House," with a horse and buggy, and after alighting, were met at the door by a fellow who said he was the hostler, & would take the horse around to the stable. One of the travellers offered a buffalo robe to the hostler for the purpose of covering the horse, but the pretended *attache* politely remarked that as there was plenty of blankets in the stable, the robe would not be needed. Off he started in the direction of the stable, and the strangers went into the office to warm themselves by the fire. In a few momeuts thereafter, one of the travellers went to the stable to see that the horse was well attended to, when lo! to his utter astonishment, horse, buggy and man were not to be found. The thief started down one of our streets, in a southerly direction, but afterwards returned and crossed the Scioto bridge. Chase was immediately made, and continued for several long and weary miles, but without succeeding in catching the hostler thief.

LADIES AND TEMPERANCE.—The Ladies of New York have just held a State Temperance Convention at Albany. The attendance was very large, the addresses, speeches and resolutions pithy and pointed. Mrs. Thompson, of Albany, was chosen President. A Committee of Ladies from the Convention waited upon the Assembly, where, by the suspension of the rules, they were permitted to present in person the petition of 28,000 women of the Empire State, praying the Legislature to enact a law for the suppression of the liquor tarffic. Miss Clark, Chairman of the Committee, made a brief, forcible speech, explaining the reasons why the petitioners ask for the passage of the anti-liquor law.

BURGLAR CAUGHT BY HIS BOOT.—The house of Mr. Page, in Milan, was entered by a burglar a few nights ago. He was heard by Mr. P., who caught him by one leg as he was escaping through a window. The fellow struggled and left his boot with Mr. P. A man by the name of Giles King was suspected, and a party proceeded to search.—They found him snugly enseconced in bed at the house of a relative near by, one boot by the side of his bed and its mate in the hands of Mr. Page. King was arrested and committed.—*Cleve. Her.*

A VETERAN.—There is a man residing within four miles of Milton, Pa., who was 101 years old on the 31st of last December. He can do as much work now-a-days as any two of his sons, says the Miltonian. His hair has not yet turned grey, and he appears as though he will yet live many winters.—In the early stages of the revolution he figured conspicuously.

☞The *Gazette* states that a first class packet boat is to be built immediately, to run between Cincinnati and St. Louis, propelled by caloric. At Detroit, also, a vessel on the new principle is to be started in the spring.

[For the Zanesville Courier.]

WHIG CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.—The Lancaster *Gazette* proposes Col. Van Trump, of that place as a candidate for nomination for the office of Governor, before the 22d of February Convention. A good suggestion, and a nomination fit to be made. The Col. is a good man, a good Whig; would do honor to the office and execute the laws faithfully. He is well and favorably known throughout the State, by his unceasing labors in behalf of the cause of the people. We shall be glad to see our friends throughout the State suggest the names of those that would be their choice respectively, in order that when the Convention meets it may have plenty of good material to make a selection from. It is the intention of the Muskingum Whigs, we believe, to present the name of Charles C. Convers, Esq., whose claims and qualifications, will suffer no disparagement by comparison with others who have been mentioned. With either of the persons named for our file leader, we opine the Whigs would be able to make a breach in the ranks of Locofocoism, and have a reasonable prospect of taking the fortress itself. MUSKINGUM.

SINGLE DISTRICTS.—On Saturday last, Mr. Brachman, the Whig member from Hamilton county, offered a resolution instructing the Judiciary committee to report an amendment to the Constitution providing for the election of State Senators and Representatives in single districts. It was referred to the Judiciary committee.

If there was ever a just, righteous and republican proposition, submitted for the consideration of a legislative body, it is that now offered by Mr. Brachman. The merest party considerations alone prevented it from being a part of the New Constitution. The time will come when the politicians will be compelled to face this question. The *people* will know who act from principle and who from mere party views. We hope Mr. Brachman will be able to get a vote on his proposition. We want to see how the demagogues, who pretend such love for equal rights and the dear people, will vote. We venture the assertion, that if this reform was submitted to the people, they would adopt it by at least as large a majority as they gave for the New Constitution. Dare the Locofocos trust this question to the people?—*Journal.*

HOW GOLD-LACE IS MANUFACTURED.—Gold-lace is not gold-lace. It does not deserve this title; for the gold is applied as a surface to silver. It is not even silver lace, for the silver is applied to a foundation of silk. Therefore, when we are admiring the glittering splendor of gold lace, we should, if 'honor be given where honor is due,' remember that it is silk-lace, with a silver-gilt coating. The silken threads for making this material are wound round with gold-wire, so thickly as to conceal the silk; and the making of this gold-wire is one of the most singular mechanical operations imaginable. In the first place the refiner prepares a solid rod of silver, about an inch in thickness. He heats this rod, applies upon the surface a coating of gold leaf, burnishes this down, and so on, until the gold is about one hundreth part the thickness of silver.—Then the rod is subjected to a train of processes, which brings it down to the state of fine wire; it is passed through holes in a steel plate, lessening step by step in diameter. The gold never deserts the silver, but adheers closely to it, and shares in all its mutations; it was one hundreth part the thickness of the silver at the begining, and it maintains the same ratio to the end.

THE RAILWAYS OF THE WORLD.—We learn from the American Railway Times, that the number of miles of Railways now in operation upon the surface of the globe is 20,867; of which 15,436 are in the Eastern hemisphere, and 14,431 are in the Western, and which are distributed as follows: In the United States 12,847 miles; in the British Provinces 173 miles; in the Island of Cuba 359 miles; in Panama 22 miles; in South America 30 miles; in Great Britain 6,976 miles; in Germany 5,340 miles; in France 1,831 miles; in Belgium 532 miles; in Russia 422 miles; in Sweden 75 miles; in Italy 170 miles; in Spain 70 miles; and in India 30 miles. The longest Railway in the world is the New York and Erie, which is 467 miles in length. The total number of Railways in operation and in the course of construction in the United States, is 370, constructed at a cost of $408,103,109.

A HORSE'S FOOT.—The foot of a horse is one of the most ingenious and singular pieces of mechanism in the animal structure, and scarcely yielding to any in regularity, in complexity of design. The hoof contains a series of vertical and thin lamina of horn so numerous as to amount to about 500, and forming a complete lining to it. Into this are fitted as many lamina belonging to the coffin bone, which sets are elastic and adherant. The edge of a quire of paper, inserted leaf by leaf into another, will convey a sufficient idea of this arrangement. Thus the weight of the animal is supported by as many elastic springs as there are lamina in all the feet, amounting to about four thousand distributed in the most secure manner, since every spring is acted upon in an oblique direction. Such is the contrivance for their safety of an animal destined to carry greater weights than that of its own body, & to carry those, under the hazard of heavy shocks.

☞The Colossal Equestrian Statue of Washington, just ordered by Congress, is to be placed in Capitol Square. When it is completed Washington city will have the Colossal Statue of Washington, by Greenough, the National Washington Monument, and a Colossal Equestrian Statue of Washington, by Mills. It is a note-worthy fact that the last mentioned work was ordered in 1783, but that the necessary appropriation was not made until 1853, just seventy years after the making of the original order.

AN INHUMAN MOTHER.—The Pittsburgh Dispatch states that recently an engineer on the Central Road at a curve discovered something on the track, and succeeded in stopping his train before reaching the object.—It proved to be a babe, dressed, and in apparent good condition. A lady in the cars, on her way home to Ohio, took charge of the infant and brought it to Pittsburgh.—The unfeeling mother who exposed her child to instant death, has not been discovered.

HENRY STANBERY.—The great preliminary trial of the "Martha Washington" conspirators has elicited very general remark. Those who have attended the trial, and the best legal minds of the State were present, all coincide in the opinion that the masterly prosecution of Mr. Stanbery, pitted as he was against such a host of advocates, has never been equaled in the criminal jurisprudence of the West.—*Springfield Gazette.*

☞The subscription of $117,000, to erect a new Opera House, in Boston, gives an idea of the abundance of money in that city.

MORMON MARRIAGES.—The Mormon paper, *The Seer*, gives the following account of the formalities observed when a Saint espouses supplementary wives, after he already has one of those companions:

In this Church of Latter Day Saints every man is strictly limited to one wife, unless the Lord, through the President and Prophet of the Church, gives a revelation permitting him to take more. Without such a revelation it would be sinful, according to the Book of Mormon, which this Church are required to obey. Hence, the Book of Mormon is somewhat more strict than the Bible; for there is nothing in the Bible that limits mankind to one wife, but the Book of Mormon does absolutely forbid a man to have more than one wife, unless God shall command otherwise.

No man in Utah, who already has a wife, and who may desire to obtain another, has any right to make any propositions of marriage to a lady until he has consulted the President over the whole Church, and through him obtains a revelation from God, as to whether it would be pleasing in His sight. If he is forbidden by revelation, that ends the matter; if, by revelation, the privilege is granted, he still has no right to consult the feelings of the young lady until he has obtained the approbation of her parents, provided they are living in Utah; if their consent can not be obtained, this also ends the matter. But if the parents or guardians freely give their consent, then he may make propositions of marriage to the young lady; if she refuse these propositions, this also ends the matter; but if she accept, a day is generally set apart by the parties for the marriage ceremony to be celebrated. It is necessary to state, that before any man takes the least step towards getting another wife, it is his duty to consult the feelings of the wife which he already has, and obtain her consent, as recorded in the twenty-fourth paragraph of the revelation, published in the first No. of The Seer.

When the day set apart for the solemnization of the marriage ceremony has arrived the bridegroom and his wife, and also the bride, together with their relatives, and such other guests as may be invited, assemble at the place which they have appointed. The Scribe then proceeds to take the names, ages, native towns, Counties, States and countries of the parties to be married, which he carefully enters on record. The President, who is the Prophet, Seer and Revelator over the whole Church throughout the world, and who alone holds the keys of authority in this solemn ordinance, (as recorded in the second and fifth paragraphs of the Revelation on Marriage,) calls upon the bridegroom and his wife, and the bride, to arise, which they do, fronting the President. The wife stands on the left hand of her husband, while the bride stands on her left.

The President, then puts this question to his wife: "Are you willing to give this woman to your husband to be his lawful and wedded wife for time and all eternity? If you are, you will manifest it by placing her right hand within the hand of her husband." The right hands of the bridegroom and oride being thus joined, the wife takes her husband by the arm, as if in the attitude of walking. The President then proceeds to ask the following question of the man: "Do you, brother, (*calling him by name,*) take sister, (*calling her by name,*) by the right hand, to receive her unto yourself, to be your lawful and wedded wife, and you to be her lawful and wedded husband, for time and all eternity, with a covenant and promise, on your part, that you will fulfill all the laws, rites and ordinances pertaining to this holy matrimony, in the new and everlasting covenant, doing this in the presence of God, angels, and these witnesses, of your own free will and choice!" The bridegroom answers, yes.

The President then puts the question to the bride: "Do you sister (*calling her by name*) take brother (*calling him by name*) by the right hand, and give yourself to him to be his lawful and wedded wife for time and all eternity, with a covenant and promise, on your part, that you will fulfill all the laws, rites and ordinances pertaining to this holy matrimony in the new and everlasting covenant, doing this in the presence of God, angels and these witnesses, of your own free will and choice!" The bride answers, yes. The President then says, "In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and by the authority of the Holy Priesthood, I pronounce you legally and lawfully husband and wife for time and for all eternity; and I seal upon you the blessings of the holy resurrection, with power to come forth in the morning of the first resurrection, clothed with glory, immortality and eternal lives; and I seal upon you the blessings of thrones and dominions, and principalities, and powers, and exaltations, together with the blessings of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, and say unto you be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, that you may have joy and rejoicing in your posterity in the day of the Lord Jesus. All these blessings, together with all other blessings pertaining to the new and everlasting covenant, I seal upon your heads, through your faithfulness unto the end, by the authority of the Holy Priesthood, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, Amen." The Scribe then entets on the general record, the date and place of the marriage, together with the names of two or three witnesses who were present.

ROCHESTER FLOUR TRADE.—The Flour shipped by canal from Rochester in 1852, was 538,676 barrels; on the Rochester and Syracuse Railroad, 133,198 barrels—about 1000 bbls shipped to Ogdensburg. The amount of wheat left at Rochester by the canals in 1852, was 1,003,090 bushels by the Erie, and 535,213 bushels by the Genesee Valley; by Western Railroad, 181,197 bushels; making a total of 1,723,158 bushels in 1852, against 1,640,456 bushels in 1851. A new mill on Water Street is nearly ready to go into operation, and the Democrat supposes that should the present state of the market continue after the reopening of navigation, that the flour manufacture of Rochester 1843 will exceed that of any previous season.—*Cleve. Her.*

UP-RIVER TRADE.—The Cincinnati Enquirer says the opening of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, west to Wheeling, has opened a new era in the Ohio River trade. On her last up-trip the "Emma Dean" carried from Madison, to one single house at Wheeling, (Dorsey, Norton & Co.) no less than two hundred and fifty tons, which were shipped to Baltimore over the new road.

GRAND PROVISION.—The constitution of Illinois provides for paying members of the Legislature for forty-two days legislation at a session, but if protracted longer the members have to foot their own bills. The consequence is that they then foot it home, business all done up. A similar provision would save the people of Ohio much money, and partially from the evil of being "governed too much."—*Cleve. Herald.*

Friday Evening, Jan. 28, 1853

BANKS AND BANKING.—The present Legislature, to carry out the principles of Ohio Locofocoism, should pass the Sub Treasury and Crow Bar bills. The latter would at once put down banks and the other would require an exclusive specie circulation. The people of Ohio would then have practical experience in Radicalism. But they will not do it. They are afraid to face the music. They would sooner have the spoils than live up to party faith. The *Journal* says that Mr. Beckel, Locofoco representative from Montgomery, told his brethren "some plain truths in his speech on the *crow bar bill*. He said the tendency of their legislation was to drive capital out of the State, and thus we lost both the taxes and the benefit of the use of the money. He said a Zanesville capitalist owned a bank in New York, that Cincinnati Bankers were investing their money in Indiana banks; that the States of Illinois, Wisconsin, &c., have tried this hard money, anti-bank war, till they found it ruining their States, when the people have arisen in their might and have resolved to have good, safe, sound banks of their own. He told them that the success of the scheme would give the State to the Whigs, at the next election, by from 10, to 20,000 majority."

COL. MEDILL.—The Holmes Free Press says of our nomince for Governor, and says truly, that he belongs to no faction, is controlled by no one set of men; his heart is warm toward every true Democrat, and his ear and his hand open to all who approach him.—*Hocking Sentinel.*

What a compliment! The Colonel should be thankful for "small favors." His heart is warm towards democrats, his ear open to everybody who wishes to speak to him and his hand ready for a shake with any one who chooses to grasp it. That is the best description of a demagogue we have seen for some time, and to come from Locofoco papers! what does it mean! Not one of all the cardinal virtues claimed for him by his friends!

☞In our issue of last week is found the proceedings of a meeting of the citizens of Coshocton, the object of which is set forth at some length in the preamble and resolutions, against the reformation of immorality and the prevention of vice.—*Democrat.*

Coshocton must be in a bad way; but to prevent any conclusion against the good citizens of that place, it is proper to say that the Democrat meant just the opposite of what it said.

[Correspondence of the Lancaster Gazette.]

COLUMBUS, Jany. 27, 1853.

EDITOR OF THE GAZETTE:—After full consideration and discussion the House of Representatives finally determined that the best way to pay off the truculence of the Senate, was not to incur the odium of an adjournment before they had met a single tithe of the public expectation. The resolution was referred to a select committee of those who are deadly hostile to it, with instructions to report the amount of business yet necessary to be done and what time in the opinion of the committee after such examination can reasonably be fixed for the adjournment.—The resolution will be smuggled, or if it is forced back, it will come with a report recommending a time not earlier than the second Monday in March. The House has been for a day or two discussing a bill similar to the Maine Liquor Law, and after a good deal of gassing laid it upon the table by adjourning. Yesterday, Mr. O'Neill's bill to compel the payment of Bank taxes (celebrated as the crow bar bill) was discussed. It is very stringent, extravagant and absurd, and cannot pass the Senate even though it reaches them. It authorizes county Treasurers to break by force into the vaults, drawers, desks and other depositories of delinquent banks, and steal, take and carry away whatever valuables they find. It is opposed by the class of Locofocos who still retain a slight notion of respect for courts and constables, and creates a good deal of dissension in the ranks of the faithful. Mr. Beckel particularly, the Locofoco Representative from Montgomery, fights fiercely against it and makes some happy hits at the radical absurdities of his less prudent and less informed colleagues.

Several cases are now pending before the Supreme Court here, which test the constitutionality of the law of last winter under which the Banks are taxed above their legal per centum, and no doubt is entertained but that the law will be set aside. Prominent Locofocos here express this opinion and if the bill were now pending its passage would be doubtful. It is said that the Auditor of State has issued a circular, directing county Treasurers to "gut" whatever banks refuse to pay and to disregard injunctions granted by the courts, under the penalty of obtaining no receipts for taxes really collected.

The Senate has been almost constantly in committee of the whole on the new code since the report of the commissioners was submitted, and will do but little else than consider it for several days to come. The School Bill has been passed. The Sub Treasury bill is in the hands of the Finance committee. ENCOTHNES.

COMMERCE OF CUBA.—The value of the imports of Cuba, for 1851, was 32,311,430, an increase of more than three millions over the previous year; 8,500,238 were from Spain, 8,143,077 from the United States, and 7,374,958 from England. Of the gross amount, about three-fifths (19,899,196,15) were imported in Spanish bottoms, and in all others only 12,412,254 44. This excess in favor of Spanish shipping dates from 1832, and is in some respects the result of our legislation, retaliating discriminations which commenced in 1832. Since that time American shipping has been decreasing, and the Spanish increasing almost uninterruptedly. The value of all the exports from Cuba during the year 1851 is stated at 31,341,683 44; of this the largest amount taken by any one nation is 13,322,834 68 taken by the United States. The next in magnitude is 7,159,896 17 taken by England.

A LADY SCULPTOR.—Miss Harriet Hosmer, of Boston, now at Rome, under the tuition of Mr. Gibson, has modelled already a large bust of Venus, to Gibson's infinite amazement and delight. It is said he takes all Rome to see it, and says there is not a sculptor in Rome who could do better, while there are many who could not approach it.

☞There is a house in Hudson Avenue, Brooklin, near the ferry, which is occupied by *one seven hundred human beings!*

SOLOMON SWALLOW—THE WOMAN TAMER.

"Rule a wife and have a wife."

Solomon Swallow was a bachelor, a rusty one; but nevertheless he had made up his mind to one thing, that he was the only man living who had acquired the art of taking care of a wife. 'All the married men are dolts,' was Solomon's constant asseveration. 'There, for instance is my neighbor, Tom Tangadle, his wife makes a sort of three legged stool out of him; she moves him in one corner, and then another, and sits on him and walks on him as if he was nobody, while the poor man takes it as easy as though it was the most natoral thing in the world. Now that I were only he, I'd write a series of matrimonial articles, and if she didn't abide by them, I'd submit her to the wholesome discipline of bread and water, and a padlock; and may perhaps brighten her ideas, touching her conjugal duties, by the application of a good cowhide. And there again are Evert Easy, Dick Snooks, and a host more of them in the same condition, but I'm the boy that will set them all right, if they only follow my example, after I have condescended to endow some fortunate female with the legal claim to the title of Mrs. Swallow.

Brave Solomon Swallow.

'Well Solomon,' said a neighbor to him one morning, 'you are always boasting of your skill in managing a wife, how comes it that you are not married!'

'Why, because I have not perfected my system! You poked your head into the noose without any preparation, and hence Mrs. Everly makes what she likes of you.—But I go to work logically. I begin by studying the erudite words of Zingrubszo, on the philosophy of woman's holding her tongue. I then read several treaties on the effect of bread and water discipline in making good wives. Shakspeare's taming a shrew, furnished me with a few excellent practical lessons. I am now generalizing all their systems into one, which shall carry the sway in all future generations, and convert the plague of matrimony into a blessing. In the course of a year or so, added Solomon, "my Rules for the Regulation of a Woman (I intend to publish them) will be completed, and then I shall take me a wife.'

And Solomon was as good as his word, for at the age of 35, feeling able to battle with any woman in or out of the land of Amazons, got married. At this important period, Solomon was puffy and as comfortable a looking fellow as you'd a seen in a day's walk, for albeit the crown of his head never stood five feet from the heels of his boots, he was of proportions that would have done honor to an alderman, or even a lord mayor, and his gait, (especially when walking with anything in the shape of a woman,) was pompous as a sultan's, while at such times, his countenance always assumed an aspect that could not have brooked the approach of female familiarity. The lady whom Solomon had chosen for his worser half, was apparently a lamb-like girl. So that the chances were fair, that she wou'd not only be a tractable wife, but that it would require no help from his system to make her so.

Now Solomon had the forbearance not to interfere with his lady's sayings and doings on the wedding, nor is it recorded that he assumed special authority on the next night either, but about six o'clock next morning, he softly insinuated to his sleeping partner that it was time to get up.

'And,' added he, 'when breakfast is ready you may call me, but be sure and not burn the toast.'

'Breakfast and toast,' said Mrs Swallow, 'why, what do you mean?'

'Why, my dear, I mean that I have begun my system.'

'And won't you get up too?'

'Yes, when breakfast is ready, and my stockings aired.'

'Mrs. Swallow was about to reply, but she checked herself, as she was ashamed to say much to him on so short an acquaintance, but though in the present instance she did precisely as she was bid, she resolved in her heart that she would get up at six in the morning to get breakfast no more.

At 8 o'clock, every thing being ready she called Mr Swallow.

'Breakfast is ready, Mr Swallow.'

'Is the toast made!'

'Yes.'

'Not burned!'

'No.'

'Are my stockings aired!'

'Yes.'

"You'll do said Swallow, and to breakfast he went having received the services of the blushing Mrs. Swallow to assist him in dressing.

The breakfast, however, did not turn out to be the thing it was cracked up for. The toast was done a little too much, and the tea wasn't done quite enough, the slop bowl was at the wrong end of the tray, and there were several crumbs on the carpet.

'The servant hasn't been here this morning,' observed Mrs. Swallow.

'Servant! I discharged her yesterday.—You don't think I can afford to keep a servant and a wife too!'

The lady was again posed, and said nothing, but the day wore to its close before she could bring herself to the belief that her husband had used the words wife and servant in the same sentence.

The next morning at six, Swallow again informed his wife that it was time to get up, coupling the remarks with the suggestion that in future she must save him the trouble of reminding her of so necessary a duty.

Mrs. Swallow, however, benefited nothing by this soft insinuation, for at that moment, she either was, or pretended to be fast locked in the arms of Morpheus.

'Don't you hear, Mrs. Swallow!' said Solomon.

But alas! a slight conciousness was the only response from Mrs. Swallow.

Now this was a ticklish point with Solomon, but he was prepared for it. 'What says my system on this head!' said he to himself musingly. 'It says that a lazy wife who lays abed in the morning, may be very properly reminded of her duty by the judicious application of a coercion pin. And this magnificent idea had scarcely crossed the threshold of his brain pan, than he inserted the point of a huge pin in the right arm of the sleeper. As might be expected, the intended effect instantly followed the cause, for the astonished Mrs. Swallow sprang from the bed as though she had been thrown from it by an earthquake! But alas! her agility was too strikingly manifested, for she not only all but annihilated poor Solomon rolling over him, but she dashed his patent lever from the nail which suspended it to the wall, and broke the dial into a thousand pieces.

'What a dreadful dream,' ejaculated Mrs. Swallow, pressing her left hand on her wounded arm.

'What a dreadful reality,' shouted Mr. Swallow, contemplating the fragile ruins of his demolished time-piece.

Here we passed over the interval between this occurrence and the time when the happy pair in question were seated at breakfast.

'Now, Mrs. Swallow,' said Solomon, 'seeing that I can't awake to call you up in the morning, or eat burned toast, or drink raw tea, &c., &c., it is time I should begin to instruct you in your duties.'

'And what are those, Mr. Swallow!'

'Be silent, madam, if you please; not to talk but listen, is one of the most important of them.'

'Proceed, sir.'

And Mr. Swallow looking daggers at her for the second interruption, proceeded:

'From six till eight, you are to get up, dress quietly, so as to create no disturbance, light fire, air clothing and stockings, sweep rooms, prepare breakfast, and announce the perfection thereof. Eight till ten wash tea things, make beds, rub furniture and clean windows. Ten to twelve, go to Market and prepare dinner. Twelve till two to devote to dish-washing, sweeping up and rubbing furniture. Two to six, spinning, mending clothes, and darning stockings.—Seven, tea. From that time till nine, a second course of mending and darning, and then go to bed! And this daily course, madam, with a strict observance of the rules of civility, frugality, decorum, and obedience, may in time enable you to do honor to the choice of Mr. Solomon Swallow.'

Mrs. Swallow listened quietly to the end; and then mildly enquired:

'And do you really expect this of me, Mr. Swallow!'

'To be sure I do,' responded her spouse.

'Then you'll be sadly disappointed, for I'll do no such thing.'

'No!'

'No.'

'I've a way to make you.'

'How!'

'Spoon diet, locks, chains and cowhide.'

'Mr. Swallow!'

'Whew!'

'You're a brute!' and Mrs. Swallow threw herself back, and looked desperate.

Now this was a climax. Mr. Swallow was called a brute at his own fireside, and by his own wife, which was the worst of all. He, Solomon Swallow, the celebrated founder of a system of matrimonial Observation, called a brute, and by no less a person than Mrs. Swallow. At first he was so astonished at such open manifestation of rebellion to his royal will, that he only looked aghast; but when he came to himself, he saw that something must be done at once, or the field was lost forever.

'You called me a brute, Mrs. Swallow!'

'I did Mr. Swallow.'

'A brute!'

'A brute.'

'I'll go mad and break things, Mrs. Swallow.'

'As you like sir.'

And Mr. Swallow did go mad, but he had a method in his madness, for he seized the cheapest article of delf that was on the table (an old plate with a crack in it) and dashed it in a thousand pieces on the hearth, as if he was in a tremendous passion.

'How do you like that, Mrs. Swallow!'

'Vastly, Mr. Swallow, try it again.'

And again he did try it, (for he had become desperate) and demolished the cream jug.

'Now,' said the lady, 'it is my turn,' and jumping up, she sent the slop-bowl to keep company with its tea table companions.

This was of course too much for Solomon; it snapped asunder the last remaining chord of the little reason he had left, and he snapped his helpmate—we use the word in its most positive term—on her right cheek; but scarcely had the echo of the blow melted into silence ere the indignant dame seized the tea-pot and shivered it into atoms against the head of the devoted Mr. Swallow. Nor was this all, for as he was rolling heels over head from the effect of the awful collision, she piled the remainder of the tea traps until there was scarcely a bone in his body which had not echoed to the shock of cups and saucers, and rounds of buttered toast.

Unable to carry the war any longer for that day, Solomon gathered himself up as well as he could, and vowing vengeance, he stuck his pipe in his mouth, his hands in his pockets, and then commenced whistling a jig to the tune the old cow died on, looking as if he could bite a piece off the griddle, without setting his teeth on edge. His good lady, too, being determined to follow the example of her lord and master in other matters besides the delf breaking, placed another chair back to back with Solomon's and after providing herself with a novel, sat herself down, and began reading away, as if there was no such thing as beds to make, or stockings to mend, in all Christendom.

Here this affectionate couple sat for six mortal hours, each bent upon sitting the other down, and ruminating the while upon their relative position. But it must be confessed that Mrs. Swallow had the best of the bargain, for independent of Solomon's mangled head, and parboiled neck and shoulders, he saw as clear as mud, that the watch dial and the crockery must be replaced; so that the reducing of the first chapter in his voluminous system to practice must be attended with an outlay of at least twenty dollars. This being the case I might as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb, thought he, and with that he rose from his chair, stole softly from the room, and turned the key upon the gentle Mrs. Swallow.

The turning of the key made her aware of his intention, when she rushed to the door, but it was too late.

'Open the door this instant, Mr. Swallow.'

'Not until I have kept you here seven days upon bread and water,' returned the victorious Solomon, as he went his way rejoicing.

But alas! how fleeting is human greatness—in about half an hour he returned to see how matters were going, but he scarcely put his eye to the key hole when he began roaring like a bull, for Mrs. Swallow had torn every one of his fine linen shirts (that on his back excepted) into pieces, to make a rope to let herself down from the window; nor was this all, for upon further examination, he discovered that she had also thrown a variety of chair cushions, bed linen, &c., into the dirty yard to make her descent safe.

O! chop-fallen Solomon Swallow.

The archives of the Swallows are silent as to the remaining occurrences of this eventful day, but on the very next morning about seven o'clock, Mr. Swallow popped his head from under the blanket and said:—'Mrs. Swallow dear, isn't it time to get up!'

'Yes,' returned the lady, 'and you may call me when you have lit the fire and put on the kettle.'

Poor Solomon! There was no alternative. So he set about his work with an alacrity which showed that he had the terror of a broken head and demolished body-linen running strongly in his memory. In short Solomon was a conquered man. That day he had to prepare breakfast, sweep the room &c. The next his assistance was required in the rubbing of the furniture and the making of beds; and before the week was out, he was initiated into the mystery washing coarse towels.

Degenerate Solomon Swallow! Nay, in after times when the Swallows began to gather about him, it is whispered that his better half used to employ him at yet more deeply conjugal offices.

But for this we have no proof, only the fact that he was the only nurse Mrs. Swallow would trust with her children.

About five years after the celebration of his nuptuals a friend called to see him.

'You must go with me to the theatre, Mr. Swallow,' said the friend.

'He shan't,' said Mrs. Swallow.

'He must,' said the friend, 'and so must you.'

'I may, but he can't,' replied the dame, 'for he must stop at home with the children.'

And Mrs. Swallow did go to the play, and Solomon stopped at home.

O, hen-pecked Solomon Swallow!

The moral of this authentic tale is that 'bachelors' wives and old maids' children' are always excellent in theory, but as bad as can be in practice—and that a managed wife is better than no wife at all! Had Solomon only treated his better half decently in the beginning, things might have gone on smoothly to the end, but as it was he compelled her to be a Tartar in her own defence, and had to take the consequences.

DR. KANE'S NEW EXPEDITION.—We understand that Dr. E. K. Kane, of the navy, is rapidly preparing for his daring enterprise of undertaking to find an open Polar sea. The expedition will comprise but about thirty men, but it is to be of the most complete character in all its scientific and other details, and every man who belongs to it will be selected for some particular qualification and some special service in view for him. Notwithstanding the desperate character of the enterprise, we learn that volunteers for the service are constantly offering—only to be refused, for if we are not misinformed, the little band of adventurers is now complete. The principal credit of this undertaking belongs to Henry Grinnell, of New York, and George Peabody, of London, who furnish the means, but it should not be forgotten that our worthy townsman, John P. Kennedy, the Secretary of the Navy, has ensured the completeness of the expedition by his enlightened action in aiding Dr. Kane in its organization with the power of the government.

"OLD BULLION" ON FILLIBUSTERING.—Mr. Benton, in his original way of doing such things, defines the term *Filibuster* or *Flibustier*, somewhat amusingly. "About a century ago," says he, "there was a class of gentry, roving the seas, and helping themselves to what they wanted, and were able to take from nations or individuals, whom the English called *Freebooters*, and the French called *Flibustiers* and the Spaniards called *Flibusteros*, and which we (the Americans) call *Flybusters*; and whose natural and international creed was comprised in the answer to two brief questions. First, whether any man or nation has anything that we want! and secondly, are we able to take it! and these two questions being affirmatively answered; "*take it!*" was the word! But as all nations agreed to hang such gentry wherever they could find them, the race became extinct, and the names obsolete, until modern operators in Cuba annexation and Cuban bonds, have revived the name, and are getting it stuck upon part of the people of the United States. *Flybuster* is now becoming a political designation in our country, and is nothing but the *Freebooter* of the old English, done into *Flibustier* by the French; into *Filibusteros* by the Spanish, and done back into English in the significant and kindred appellation of FLYBUSTER."

BRITISH HONDURAS ELEVATED TO A COLONY.—The Belize, or British Honduras, it is stated, has been elevated to a Colony; the superintendent converted into a Governor, and a Constitution given to the people by the British Government. The province extends almost across the continent, and with the recently created colony of the Bay Islands, foreshadows the sequel to the Mosquito Protectorate. It is also rumored that the Central Americans have re-possessed themselves of the port of Limas, for which they were ejected in September, 1851, by H. B. M. schooner Bermuda, and have again hoisted the Central American flag, in the room of the Musquito.

LOSS OF THE PACKET SHIP ST. GEORGE.—We have no particulars of the loss of this packet ship, in addition to those advised by the Europa at Halifax. She was a fine ship of 845 tons, built at Newburyport by Donald McKay, in Dec. 1843, nine years old, and owned by several parties in New York.—She was insured for $40,000 in various offices in that city. Her cargo is partially, if not all insured. The total insurance is about $200,000. The vessel was consigned to David Ogden, Esq., of New York, and commanded by Capt. Bainson.

OHIO JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—The February number of this valuable journal is on our table. The proceedings of the late Teacher's Convention, the address of Mr. COWDERY, of Sandusky, and the report of Mr. ANDREWS, occupy the first part of the present number. Several interesting articles are added, making the Febuary number of great value to teachers and friends of education in Ohio. In appearance the work fully sustains its high reputation. It should be taken by every teacher in the State. Price only *one dollar* per year.—*O. S. Journal.*

THE ERICSSON.—The New York Post states that in compliance with a suggestion or request from Mr. Kennedy, the Secretary of the Navy, who manifests the deepest interests in Capt. Ericsson's new motor, the ship Ericsson is now preparing to go to Norfolk. She will be ready for sea, it is presumed, in thirty or forty days, when we will have an opportunity of ascertaining whether she has power enough to run against a head wind, which many mechanics and scientific men doubt.

☞The Guano Diggings seem to be thot almost as inexhaustible as the coal beds. A traveler estimates that the three small Chincha Islands, off the coast of Peru, contain two hundred and fifty millions tons of pure guano!—a long prospect for the farmers.—The work of digging and loading it is pictured as a most forbidding one; and yet the laborers contrive to be happy.

SAD CAUSALITY.—Three lads were drowned at Rahway, N. J., on Saturday, while skating. Some dozen lads from 10 to 14 years of age were skating on a mill pond, and three of them ran into a hole in the ice and were drowned, although the water was but three or four feet deep, and there were a number of men around at the time.