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The Saturday Press.

[For the Saturday Press.] being ! THE SHADOW ON THE WALL I passed her way as the dying day Was trembling to its fall, Humming a song as I strolled along, When a shadow on the wall, A shadow dark and tall, A shadow on her chamber-wall,

Silenced my step and song. Like a spectral maid, or an aspen shade, That shadow dark and tall, Beluctant strayed as the moon-beams played Upon the chamber-wall;

That shadow like a pall, Trembling upon the chamber-wall, Trembling as if afraid. That seraph-shade which trembling strayed

Upon the chamber-wall, Like a timid maid who stays afraid Within a haunted hall, That shadow dark and tall, Quivering upon the chamber-wall, Was my sweet Adelaide.

The evening sped, and the angels fled With the beauteous form and all, And humming a song I strolled along, When that shadow on the wall, That shadow like a pall, That shadow on her chamber-wall, Haunted my step and song.

And now each night, when the moon beams bright, Or the star-beams softly fall, Her angel-shade, no more afraid, Dances upon the wall, Her shadow dark and tall, Dances upon my chamber-wall, Dances, no more afraid.

That joyous air, that face so rare, The beauteous form and all, The golden hair now glittering there With the moonbeams, on the wall, That shadow dark and tall, Dancing upon my chamber-wall,-Nought but herself so fair !

Yes, beauteous maid, sweet Adelaide Thy shadow on the wall, Like a sylvan maid, or a seraph-shade At a merry moonlight ball, Thy shadow dark and tall, Dances upon my chamber-wall, Dances, though thou art dead

BY WILLIAM NORTH, with by the progressive spirit of Nature, may guise from myself that it was so. I reflected account for the proceeding. Since, however, deeply. the indifference, of an echo. It is perhaps the ment invariably become insipid and indifferent? riched whole nations of workers! But with me, first time that a DEAD MAN has spoken in the "Certainly not. Reasonably regarded, it is all was a reverie of selfish recreation. I created hend, or recoil with horror from my revelations. tion-misery." To the thinking few, they will be a curiosity, I fell to watching myself studiously at differwhich I affirm gravely to be unparalleled in the ent times, and under various circumstances. annals of literature, or the records of history.

a natural monster. I was born alive, in the full observed that these sensations soon gave way to poisons. Smoking destroys the appetite, and chine for inhalation. The latter consisted of a create, or that, after so carefully ordering these troduction, ripened perfectly in a few days, and sense of the word. Nay, I was the result of an other and more sombre feelings; that, in fact, ruins the digestive powers. Its effect upon the bottle, to which was attached a flexible tube, bermetically closing double doors, I should purunbridled passion, and gifted with all the fiery there was a happy crisis in alcoholic stimulus, nerves then becomes tremendous. I soon made about two feet long, and two inches in diameter. Pose fixing them wide open, the moment I was one of Mira/s greatvitality which such lawless indulgences not un- which, when once past, could not be recalled on this discovery. A neuralgic irritation attacked lawless indulgences not un- which, when once past, could not be recalled on this discovery. A neuralgic irritation attacked lawless indulgences not unfrequently produce. My mother was an Italian one and the same occasion. Indulgence, too, in me, which, as I still pursued my diabolical fumi- funnel-like mouth-piece to my lips. After a few causing the whole suite of apartments to fill budding and flowering actually before our eyes! Princess, my father a private soldier in the Prus- wine, was, I perceived, followed by a vague gations, went on with a fearfully crescende move- inspirations of the vaporized ether, I felt a most with the same ethereal poison. sian cavalry. My birth took place in secrecy, dreary despondency, that lasted incomparably ment. Deadily sickness, of a peculiar inactive marvellous and delicious effect. I felt a stream In other respects, the chemist was just the pages on the wonders of vegetation with which and with all the precautions of pride and shame- longer than the brief passing moments of deli- character; fits of the horrors, in which all things of joyous expansion steal rapidly through my residence in this gas-world made me acful terror I was brought up in an atmosphere | cious exhilaration it produced. of mystery, and though invisibly protected, was, On the whole, it was better to leave the mind ideas of suicide, and awful despondencies de with delight. I at once felt the vast superiority stern man, well fitted to repress any insubor me, no science is worth a thought. from my earliest recollection, an utterly isolated to nature and mere mental excitements, than to scended upon me like a flight of valtures on a dy- of inhaling the stimulant over swallowing it. dination or curiosity on the part of the housebeing. At the age of one-and-twenty, after attempt to light the sacred fire at the now neg- ing antelope. I abandoned the poisons. My Instead of going through the tedious process of hold. And now all was prepared for the ex- white marble statue of Minerva, the only statue completing, as they say, my studies at the Uni- lected alters of Bacchus. versity of _____, I was placed in possession of I need not say, that to become vulgarly in- partially resumed them, and tried change of air peded, as is the case of wine, the purified and to be my companion. For I confess that with- entirely without drapery. The figure was Mira's. supplied with a plain and probable legend to ed myself, but I could not render myself an un- It was at this period, that, like a demon watch- the body with the crimen flood of impatient ing, I could not live or die without her. serve as a convenient substitute for a more autreasoning animal, by any amount of spirituous ing his occasion, opium became my comforter. stances that I set out on my travels, in the when all my wild companions had sunk, I may a dangerous book, which has made many wretch- but its memory behind it ! prime of youth and love of enjoyment. My form say in many cases fallen beneath their potent ed: I mean "The Confessions of an English

ception and execution.

My two dominant passions, before the extra- tinuance. ordinary events which it is the main purpose of Apart from all more palpable causes of suffer the external world. Nothing troubled me, a this tale to record, were an intense longing for ing man site between Memory and Desire, be nothing ashoyed met I was on the very exalted sensations of pleasure, and as a mount tween the Post and the Puture, as between two being attesty importable to this end, a burning thirst for knowledge, rival mintresses, each dragging him toward her the title of my will not Having renounced all religious creeds, and set by turns with meany at defiance all social m

study and experiment, of the most certain meth- can bless him with her love, the only goddess he no

eminently selfish; as if one man could be more dares not clasp the radiant virgin to his heart, of inde or less selfish than another; as, if in obeying the dares not drive to the East nor to the West, wife. She laws of his organization, any one could act other along the interminable roads of space, the furies shocking the wise than yield invariably to the strongest mo- that torment him, madden him, and devour him, reconciled a tive, as if any motive could be aught else than a now, then, and evermore! certain amount of force acting upon an individual . For my part, I said to the sad and pale bru- liquid the

living readers would not understand me if I did. The genii of Past and Future ruled the race of forcibly dwarf and splendidly illustrated by exist by numerical arrangement, as Pythagoras ed the fiery advention with which I have a Their perceptions are clogged by passions and man—the Earth-God. But one was a rebel and that writer, when he prefigured the atomic I would not have lost one of her them. prejudices. Hence truth is strange to them, an outlaw; and that one was I. and even terrible. There are some few, eagle- I said to the Universe, "Let me feel happi- visions were crowded into mate atom, a gas which is the bade of all others, and yet, to my factor and form To these my philosophy would be impertinent; echoes from all the depths of Kosmos, even from ges were fact that in an atmosphere of pure oxygen, a poet's simile implies, more than I to the mass it is incomprehensible.

use the plainest language, and speak to popular echoes answered "DREAM P" acceptations.

enjoyment were soon exhausted, or only to be happiness? where is your perfection?" worked more decoly by labor that defeated its And the echoes laughed back in mockery, quid in my and the recover satisfied, passion, lay in the very qualities object. I perceived that the most crowded "perfection!" paths of pleasure turned back, by circuitous courses, in never-ending circles.

garious man. But before abandoning them, I of the world had not led to happiness. There (Canabia In the vial was enjoyment. It was vaporised nectar and am ing Mire to mater the enchanted atmosphere. tested them by experence. I plunged into all the fore I scorned its pretensions, and derided its im- an extract from its atalks. This Indian poison brosis. Its respiration was the life of a God. first trial of its electric design. dissipations of my ag. I sought all the distrac- potence with justice. tions that youth, a long well-nerved body, and I became a great smoker. I purchased the and in Alexander Dunnar Monte-Cristo. Their icy wind of death." No mortal could live more to which pale nerved an active mind could hope to obtain. I bought rarest tobaccos and the costliest pipes. I had a exaggerated than a few months even in its partially diluted past or apprehension for the future, were neces as all the diversion that gold could buy. I lived perfect museum of meerschaums, nargules, chir description. It was the short life and merry of sarily strange. The cuter world became nothing with my generation; I surpassed them; I led bouques, and tubes and bowls of all sorts of shape, the majority of their readers to consider this the reckless popular adage, reduced to palpable to us. Love, exalted to a degree of glower which them. I practised systematized moderation. I size, and contrivance, for the inhalation of the essayed unbridled excesses. And-I was disap- fragrant weed. I purchased, at extravagant

saw naked facts. I summed up, and found the wreathing vapors. I began to think I had self assaulted by any of the horrible fancies which distinctness. a failure.

art, and the beauties of nature. I had had inspired the Pythoness did not arise from the their master. But, though I lived as much in out healtation. I bought a magnificent chateau Nor let the reader foolishly imagine that, beaccess to the best, and the worst of society. I hookahs of the priests smoking in solemn divan another world from that of ordinary mortals, as in the South of France. I furnished it by the cause memory or science give me the power of LIVING CORPSE. had labored, and been rewarded by fame. The in the subterranean halls of Delphi. And I if my habitation had been in the planet Uranus, expenditure of one-third of my fortune, in a few describing passion, and thereby exciting his symbook which I wrote, won the applause of a na- gave them high credit for having so well pre- I could not succept a more terrible poison than days, with all the luxury that imagination could pathies, that I personally do or can feel any Why the fancy has seized me to write the tion. I foresaw that it would obtain new served the secret they had discovered. strange history which follows, is to me inexpli- triumphs in foreign lands; and my foresight has cable. My utter indifference to human sympa- been confirmed by fact. Lastly, I was united thy, human praise, or human opinion, which will to the woman I loved; who brought me thrice soon be seen to be no vain affectation, would the fortune I expected, and a mind cultivated seem to render such art superfluous. Perhaps beyond my hopes. And with all this-I was the necessity for some species of action, which dissatisfied. I craved for intenser pleasure; even the inert granite is supposed to be imbued more exalted excitement, and I could not dis-

I intend to write, I propose to write intelligibly. "What," said I, "is happiness? Is it a train of my prolific and far-stretching fantasies. It is difficult to describe sensations where mem- monotony of sensations, which are taken to be How easily in this period of my madness (as ory alone must furnish their corresponding ideas. pleasurable on the faith of popular opinion, have since learned to deem it), did I unravel Were I a human being, in the strict sense of the whilst the inward voice still whispers languor knots in science and philosophy, that puzzled word, I should, if I may judge by what I see and tedium, whilst half the day is passed in a the wise men of ages. How intuitively did others do, apologize for the imperfection of my dreary vacuity of mind, which is, at best, merely seize on combinations, whose results, in the hands narrative. As it is, I shall reproduce the im- the bare negative of pain? Is it a feverish of practical men, might have rendered them the ages of the past with the fidelity, as also with working and striving for objects which on attain- acknowledged benefactors of the world, and en-

language of the living, though approximations to surely a positive, appreciable state of conscious- glorious plans, I foreshadowed mighty inventions, the phenomenon are to be found in many writers ness, in which we can say without hesitation to as a voluptuous exercise of the mind; I played of the day, whose works, I, being absolutely dest the moment, in the words of Goethe, 'O linger as it were grand symphonies on the most inteltitude of passions, can alone dispassionately crit- yet, thou art so fair ! It is a certain condition | lectual themes, and the compositions perished icize. Weak minds will either fail to compre- of the nervous system, and without that condi- with the dying sounds, like the fantasias

I observed that, at a certain stage, wine pro-

can really and truly possess, if indeed he can came-in It was naturally what the world calls pre- possess anything, the divine Present-and he- that sa

nette, the angel Præterita, and to the blonde se- aptly terms

the farthest bounds where creation, ever en- extended buttend all enception, except that of the gas essential to life, and, at the same time, would ever melt beneath my line annual to life, and, at the same time, would ever melt beneath my line annual to life, and, at the same time, would ever melt beneath my line annual to life, and, at the same time, would ever melt beneath my line annual to life, and, at the same time, would ever melt beneath my line annual to life, and, at the same time, would ever melt beneath my line annual to life, and, at the same time, would ever melt beneath my life, and, at the same time, would ever melt beneath my life, and, at the same time, would ever melt be the same time. I will tell my story without obscurity. I will croaching, borders upon awful chaos, everlasting an opium palled upon the agent of all ducay, the nour staff (some staff) successive.

I was, then, a voluptuary, but not a common and demanded proudly, "Ye blind legions of laste of of las veluptuary. I saw that the ordinary mines of monitors! where in nature is your unclouded creased rather was accompanied by an equal in thought, I knew not that the creased rather was accompanied by an equal in thought, I knew not that the creased rather was accompanied by an equal in thought, I knew not that the creased rather was accompanied by an equal in thought, I knew not that the creased rather was accompanied by an equal in the creased rather was accompanied by a creased rather was accompanied by an equal in the creased rather was accompanied by a creased rat

spirits. For I was determined to be my own brown, dre to be my own brown, dre to be most astounding and admirable qualities. I resolved to aba don these pastures of gre- guide, and my own teacher, since all the wisdom | Haschisch is a sort of Indian hemp | To breathe this air, was to breathe positive | To my surprise, I had no difficulty in pursuant

prices, the choicest boxes of cigars. I smoked I had travelled, I had seen the wonders of tiana !"* I doubted whether the vapors which familiar with poisons, and they began to respect | would bid farewell to all that was earthly, with of old, my fabulous prototypes.

care to have the finest coffee of Mocha prepared of the Contains, I freely indulged. Es some thousands of france monthly, a young earthly the musician. by the most perfect machinery. I found that, after fasting, the effect of coffee upon the nerves tobacco, it was Elysian. It produced an intense state of enjoyment, during which, I would dis- tiresome. musicians, which are never to be repeated.

But this could not last. My powerful organization resisted for a time the exaggerated abuse

invisible barrier seemed raised between me and a

induce her

marvellous and mere agment of the poet embodiment.

dering surgical operations painless.

In one instant, I became a convert to an entirely doors, and of course it never entered the mind mention as a curious example of the effects of of drugs, which, common though they be, are in new system of nervous influence. I rushed out of the chemist that I intended to live and die this atmosphere on vegetation, that the grapes I was not always a living corpse. I am not duced sensations of extreme delight. But I also excess, like all other substances, the deadliest to buy some rectified sulphuric ether, and a mabecame repugnant, wearisome, and nauscating; veins, even to the tips of my toes, which tingled industrious. At the same time, he was a cold, quainted. But I refrain without difficulty. To prostration was complete and unbearable I digestion, whose functions is disturbed and im- periment. It only remained to persuade Mira in which that goddess has ever been represented a fortune of one hundred thousand dollars in- toxicated, was, with me, out of the question. and scene. I just recovered sufficiently to be related spirit (for other is but rectified alcohol) out her, even the potence of the marvellous gas I myself modelled it during the first year of our vested in the English funds, and informed that There are some strong brains that defy the ut- able to suffer more acutely. I had evidently, at length funds, and it was carved by one of the most henceforth I was my own master; whilst I was most possibilities of wine. I could have poison- least temporarily, undermined my constitution, aurated blood, and thus through every part of my bearteries, and so back with the blue current of the And here let me for the first time say a few The fountain sprang from and formed the foliage thentic pedigree. It was under these circum- liquors. Often I persevered to the last, and | For the first time a book fell into my hands, weins, to evaporate harmlessly, leaving nothing words about Mira.

hat opinin-setting was a brrathe it to exhibit the most fantastic feats, like- love was my world, my treasure a could not at once get tradite of their predominant passions. If there the more so that I might almost be sublite a Nor would say thing is truth in wine, in gas there is reveletion. Yet trust its possession. to taste the tallements the man is whom reason is the roling faculty. That Mire loved me, was indeed but sie butthe, as De Quincey has | will subdue all outward indications of the mighty | yet there was a calmness, a purity, and man afflatus. There is a supreme gas, a gas of all even tenor in her love, that emild not be salled But I will not philosophize. My human and ductive blue-eyed spirit Futura, a like farewell. The effect, and its particles are souls. All other gases coldness, and batches yet in a man and its particles are souls. All other gases coldness, and batches yet in a man and its particles are souls. to state their the number and variety of my theories of modern days. But there is an ulti- the embraces of all the beauties of alle

me, and the statement world became almost as the Germans call it, an enimal could live, and In the delusion of my wild temperature to turned boling mental viel of bright green li- tensifying exultation of the mental faculties. On glorious beauty and of my delicious, be

is mentioned a Lemestine's Vision of the Future, But it was also the embodied Sansar-"the We gave ourself the intente for of his

and novelies trains. It has, however, a real On the other hand, this rapidity of life was appreciation of beauty and delights which are existence, and is in extensive demand amongst the only apparent. For we measure time by sen- alike inexplicable and incomprehensible, made up I did not, as the cant phrase goes, awake grandly, incessantly, infernally. The atmosphere initiated. In excited powers of sensation, the sum of cur existence. I pass over, therefrom my illusions. I had read, seen, and thought grew dark with my smoking; at least to my im- more exhibitating, and less narcotic. I contin confirmed by breathing the wondrous gas, gave fore, the seven days of our ethereal too much. I was too clear-headed to have any agination. I wrapped my soul in the increase my doses of time a supernatural extension similar to the life, a period which in ideas and sensations was illusions. Where others saw misty prospects, I tobacco. I created worlds of fancies out of its this new climate of happiness, and did not find my of dreams, but free from all their shadowy in exquivalent to the ordinary lapse of ages, and

At the same time, like a true Turk, I took acid, in which, as an antidote to certain effects duction of the gas, and engaged, at the rate of cause to resound. Unearthly is the music—uncountenance. Who could tell whether seeming be given me, and as the chemist was poor, al- of Sathanas—"the Emperor of the furnace." more beautiful to one another, our love might most starving when I first patronized him, I Round this conservatory were arranged a col-

She was an entirely exceptional woman, whilst the point of her spear drooped earthward "Houce!" I exclaimed, "wine, collee, tobacco, | When I married her, some three years before from her arm, as if languid with the warfare was tall and powerful, my face of a rare and draughts, I alone sat erect, and at worst discove Opium Bater." This work, at all the world opium Bater." This work, at all the world opium Bater." This work, at all the world opium Bater." marked beauty, and my talents of that order od that my stomach was a weaker organ than known, was written by Thomas de Quincey, an class ! Course and noxious stimulants, narcot sixteen years of age. Her beauty (I can find a helmet, which imparted a ningular charm to which make the great heroes, poets, and crim- my head. In such cases a feeling of swind less, who is still living. And line beauty of Mira's countenance. inals of this imperfect world. My destiny was gloomy sadness would possess me, and after sit- with regard to this De Quincey, I will mention on day, toward executer, after in my own hands, and I became, if not the great ting long in silent and strangely lucid medita one thing that is carious. He is intimately per invades the life of your votaries. I am no De to their embediments of angels, and beings suest, at less; the most extraordinary of earth's tions, I would walk home calmy in the gray of maded that he is a fragmentary poet, imbaed Quincey, I, to mock myself with vain, half rear perior to man. Its apprecia to man, I would walk home calmy in the gray of maded that he is a fragmentary poet, imbaed Quincey, I, to mock myself with vain, half rear children. State these facts in their naked sim- the morning with little outward indication of the with considerable transcendentalism. His book limit fantasies, to stand up to the middle in Styx, in its delicate regularity of feature, daming deat destroyed at once our enjoyment, our expe plicity, because what is termed vanity, is so utter debugch from which I had emerged. In extremely amusing, but the reverse of philoso- and marinur vaguely—Superior de profession and marinur vaguel ly impossible to a being of my unique nature, that It was evident that no canceles of wine-even phical, for it arrives at no conclusion. It is an . And new a new fold opened to my researches. metry of form. All these necessities to a being of my unique nature, that I was evident that no canceles of wine-even phical, for it arrives at no conclusion. It is an . And new a new fold opened to my researches. I can waive all common forms, and introduce though they beggared Niegars in their raby or opium book in more senses than the writer would The world of gas spread temptingly before me. shie conditions of such an individuality. What cident. My chemist, who managed the gas spread to managed the writer would the wr myself at once in my true colors to the reader. | topas-like curves—could overarch for me that have you believe. Such as it is, however, this little do the vain mob understand the import of made her irreducibly pleasing to the perceptions generating apparents, forgot, to execute the I shall commence by a brief account of my enchanted palace, in which I desired to spend book was the immediate cause of my taking to the word—to then the emblem of emptinees of my taking to the mental book was the immediate cause of my taking to the continued of the proper time. The gen continued youth and education, or rather of the early move- my days, and defy the adversary-Pain, Bvil, opium. Sold and its effects ments of my mind, which led me to adopt a Devil, Typhon, Ariman, or Sathanas, in a word, I to first effects were delightful. It tranquill thing is gas, in, was, and ever shall be gas. The thought be gas. The thought be gas. The thought be gas. course so singular in its audacity, both of con- the dread for, named or nameless, described or ized my fritated nerves, and I entered as it most solid and metales them. bility of any of the measurement and pettinenes of ... We were seated in our favorite place in the indescribable, of human happiness and its con- were, a new world of dreamy speculation. An adventure must be strong mind of a men, conservator, our own turned toward the second strong mind of a men, conservator, our own turned toward the second strong mind of a men, conservator, our own turned toward the second strong mind of a men, conservator, our own turned toward the second strong mind of a men, conservator, our own turned toward the second strong mind of a men, conservator, our own turned toward the second strong mind of a men, conservator, our own turned toward the second strong mind of a men, conservator, our own turned toward the second strong mind of a men, conservator, our own turned toward the second strong mind of a men, conservator, our own turned toward the second strong mind of a men, conservator, our own turned toward the second strong mind of a men, conservator, our own turned toward the second strong mind of a men, conservator, our own turned toward the second strong mind of a men, conservator, our own turned toward the second strong mind of a men, conservator, our own turned toward the second strong mind of a men and the second strong mind of a men, conservator, our own turned toward the second strong mind of a men, conservator, our own turned toward the second strong mind of th

And I replied to the spirits of the Infinite, tedious. I was but that of a most most a How much more potent suit was, at length, the combination of oxygen which I regretted, and which I insanely hoped Then I ceased to ask counsel of my men or and caballet when the dark, thick, with other gases, in an artificial atmosphere of to conquer by my informal and philless inves-

to the breathers of common air is inconceivable, hasten onward to the extraordinary catastrophe balance on the wrong side. My experiment was found the resource I wanted, and I often ex- De Quinces scales of My resolution at once was taken. I would which left me what I am-a monster, more rare claimed in dreamy ecstacy—" Divine Nico- opium. Like King Mithridates, I was becoming live and die in this glorified atmosphere. I and wonderful than the sphinxes and chimeras

even the lightracianic, commonly called Prussic suggest. I litted up my apparatus for the pro- echoing vibration of the wild chords which I

ani, the species mysterious and tyrannical chemist of first-rate education, and superior Opening from the grand saloon of the chateau, malady, pulled, even into my poison-guarded energy and abilities. To him, I confided all the was a superb conservatory of more than ordinary was almost supernatural; but combined with dream-world. I grew accustomed to the life; the management and regulation of the apparatus, dimensions, commanding a view of one of the old dresses and fancies recurred, and became and also the absolute control of the servants, most splendid landscapes in the world. In the dy I meditated a deeper plunge and of the whole establishment. One suite of foreground, yet not sufficiently near to intercept course with a marvellous eloquence to my adoring Mira, who was never weary of following the view, with an account of the Arsenic-caters of prospect in the chateau, were to be my own stood the chateau, the mingled foliage of an old Styria, and of the results of that mania, in enchanted habitation. Into these apartments, and primitive forest, while beyond was visible heightening the personal beauty of its devotees. except at certain times and with due precau- the shining stream of the Rhone, lying, like the Certainly the pure delicacy of Mira's clear, fair tions, no servants were to enter. Every thing crooked sabre of some gigantic Paladin, upon complexion, left no room for improvement, except that I required was to be sent up through the the greensward; and far, far beyond rose the in the fancy of a madman. Nevertheless, I long d floor, by means of tables that screwed up and bluish shadowy outlines of mountains behind to try the effect of an arsenic varnish—if I may down, by noiseless machinery. No one was to which the sun would set in golden glory, that express myself—upon both her and my own disturb me on any pretext; no letters were to made each snow-crowned peak a throne worthy

not acquire new strength, and develope new knew that so long as every month brought him lection of strange exotic and tropical plants, so sources of delight. I was in the midst of a pro- a little fortune in itself, I might count on his as to leave the centre unoccupied, save by a few found reverie, or rather Haschisch dream on this absolute devotion. Beside, I deceived him as couches, chairs, and tables, on which lay volumes subject, when I received a letter from a scientific to my intention. There was only one room— of poetry and philosophy, and portfolios of exfriend, announcing the discovery of the effects of the largest, and most splendidly furnished in the quisite engravings and drawings. This was our inhaling ether, in destroying sensation, and ren- house—which was to be actually filled with the favorite sitting-room. It was only necessary to life-accelerating gas. It communicated with open the glass doors between it and the saloon, I thought that new light burst upon my soul. other apartments by carefully constructed double to fill it with the same enchanted air; and I may

mad from a hopeless passion for the original.

ad-I remember no more. When I recovered possession, not of my senses, but of my consciousness, I was still seated upon the sofa, on which the angel of death had surprised us, whilst on the marble pavement, at full length, her face turned upward with an expression of women. She was dead.

had thrown wide open the windows of the con- bulky, but our whole editorial corps. servatory. I inhaled the common air of the sky. For this, then, if for no other reason, we assume at of a small circle: to the mass of the public little more templates establishing a branch in this city. Their often had a high moral tendency. Moreover he had ob-But, though I breathed and moved, however in- once the prescriptive "We," and use it not as signi- than his name is known. He has moved no thou- intention, we are informed, is to have Leutze and some served that although the usual modes of applause were served that although the usual modes of applace were served that credible may appear the statement of a fact, fying, according to Webster, "men in general, includ- sands; he has created no world of characters; he has created no world of ch hitherto unknown to science, I was to all intents ing the speaker," but the speaker alone excluding men labored our periment shall have succeeded. Their desire is to trived to manifest their delight at the expression of the English lord. They are all fools, all lisp, and and purposes as much a dead person as Mira in general. and purposes as much a dead to all senherself. That is to say, I was dead to all senvance to all inquiries as to the editorship of the

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vance to all inquiries as to the editorship of the e herself. That is to say, I was dead to all inquiries as to the editorship of the shoulder to no sinking, but manly cause, dear to the shoulder to no sinking, but manly cause, dear to the shoulder to no sinking, but manly cause, dear to the shoulder to no sinking, but manly cause, dear to the shoulder to no sinking, but manly cause, dear to the shoulder to no sinking, but manly cause, dear to the shoulder to no sinking, but manly cause, dear to the shoulder to no sinking, but manly cause, dear to the shoulder to no sinking and gaiters.

SATURDAY PRESS, by the simple if not satisfactory state. phrase may be described the action of the exterement, that it is edited selely and exclusively by "Ua."
wer saw he was wrong, and repented, he has shown by drawing by the German school, is needed as a balance were saw he was wrong, and repented. It was nal world upon the sensitive being. It is true, And now a word as to our mode of editing. I could hear, see, feel, taste, and smell, but such Not long since we heard a distinguished lawyer of than ever, to write so of Tennyson. Our boys read ite band, characterizes the English, and is too much like the members of his own prosensations had no longer any influence upon me this city remark that he thought it would be a great Bulwer as they go to see the pantomime, and at the the fault of our own artists. either in causing dissatisfaction or satisfaction. improvement in our city newspapers if they would happy age, before they have learned of paint, or rant, My sensations were mere facts to my consciousthe record to considerable improvement in late ness, and no more. Mira was dead, that was a the space it occupies to useful information or to the ment. fact. She lay there, pale and beautiful, before | lucubrations of sensible men. The remark was rather fact. She lay there, pale and beautiful, before a startling one, but on being explained it struck us that upon which it now seems to rest." The idea is that upon which it now seems to rest. The idea is that upon which it now seems to rest. The idea is that upon which it now seems to rest. The idea is that upon life—a fact. The chemist, who was the author rate, we are indebted to him for a very valuable hint, paper are behind hand where there is anything like a our Government, according to the politicians, has almost the politicians, has almost to vice, as a preacher often acquired a popularity institutions. Makes himself at home in strange manof these hideous calamities, as men would say, acting upon which we will here inform the readers of row in prospect. If there is to be a fight between ways been on the eve of going to pieces, whenever an by committing a faux pas which he never could have stood trembling before me—another fact. In a the SATURDAY PRESS, that while it will doubtless Wilkes and Russell, between Walbridge and Russell, between Wa word, I was a living corpse. One class of nerves, contain as much valuable matter as any other journal, between Morrissey and Heenan, between and hope that it may yet survive, at any rate, our own the nerves of sympathetic sensation, appeared it will not give up its editorial columns on the one Jobson, between Branch and Tiemann, on any such generation. either paralyzed, or exhausted of their circulat- hand to lengthy political articles (in which nobody people, they are on the spot in full force with such a philosophers. But it was a centre of indifference wholly ignorant. which they talk of without understanding. I did not understand it—I was in it.

fore me. He was a cold, unimpassioned, little, comments. impressionable man. But in the presence of my dead eye and marble rigidity of feature, he trembled involuntarily. No doubt he mistook my as unfounded as that in matters of fiction they have inventions too numerous and too wicked to mention. that it didn't know me. I hardly knew myself. absence of emotion for some tremenduous effect no taste except for flash stories. The truth is that But this time we have caught them napping. In

the icy look with which I covered him, he departed in silence.

ning was unpaid. Nor had he ever the courage Revenge." can take none in himself. The chemist, driven course of the same year.

At the end of a week, the body of Mira was puried. In the mean time, from physical habit, as it appeared, I one day took up a book-a lume of poetry. It was no longer poetry to nyson me, but a collection of signs representing certain phenomena. A book of arithmetic was to me of precisely equal interest.

I had eaten and drank nothing since the great catastrophe, though I had been urged to do so by people to whose entreaties and pity I was alike indifferent. But, remarking that my body was wasting away, I ate a measured quantity, which I continued to do regularly afterward, though without any appetite or enjoyment.

I had reason and power of command over my body as much as ever. But those operations which formerly were the result of impulse, I had now to perform as pure acts of will. The only reason why I did not quietly await death, was a clear intellectual consciousness of the fact that I as in an abnormal state, and that it was also ossible that I should return to the natural conditions of humanity.

Without being a desire, the discovery of the means of effecting this change became my only object; and in order to attain what, in reality, I cared nothing about (the contradiction is only apparent), I spent years in trying the most extraordinary experiments in natural science ever imagined. Perfectly indifferent to the success or non-success of my experiments, I yet worked on. If I might be said to have anything left resembling a desire, it was a passionless inclination toward abstract truth, which seemed to be a sort of mechanico-spiritual law of my being. abstract centre, to the ardent enthusiasm of or entire. dinary men of science, would be absurd. And here, I recognize the impossibility of conveying to a living man the impression of a corpse. Therefore I abandon further attempt at illustra-

Perhaps one fact may explain more than much analysis. After some years, during which time I made numerous scientific discoveries of the most remarkable character, I lighted upon the secret. I had it in my power at any moment to return to life, to rise again from the dead, and once more to share the passions and cares of men. But I had no motive to change my condition. I remained a corpse. The discovery was to me-a fact.

Why should I again inhale the gas of happiness and destruction, why revive to all existence that would be a type of the fabled hells of legendary lore? Mira is dead. I am a living corpse ; and I the only being bearing the shape in the first two or three editions of the " New Timon," to be perfectly contented with his lot.

_ The Rev. Mr. Bowen, in his third and last lecture statement that in some districts of that country, under give both sides, we publish the effending extract. on Africa, made the remarkable and encouraging the influence of Christianity and civilization, "the people now refuse to sell slaves, as they need them all for making palm oil?" A most plous and philes thropic ides, troly. And, since whales are getting

The Saturday Press.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 28, 1858.

EDITORIAL

If anybody has a right to say "We," it is the ocsupernatural felicity, lay Mira-Mira, my wife, cupant of our editorial chair; for when, in the pride friend, and goddess—the fairest and noblest of of our heart, we ordered that solemn piece of furniture, and detailed the various mysterious attributes it must Mira was dead. That was evident. But what possess, our worthy and simple-mioded cabinetmaker, was I? I rose, and regarded curiously the cul- observing that we always addressed him in the first pable chemist, who, having discovered his oversight, had hurried too late to our rescue. He is a machine) that it should accommodate not merely worth reading, in order to see to what it our own editorial corpus, which of itself is rather silliness the human mind can descend. The most that rediments of Science, by Mr. Stephen H. Branch.

tics and the like-concerning which our editors and squabble of any kind are private characters.

readers with as great a variety as possible of interest- only by their scurrility. Nothing short of a hanging opera, composed by a crowned prince. The chemist stood pallid and trembling be- ing facts, leaving him the privilege of making his own interests them so much; they make as much out of

to ask for it. Of course I could have no motive Among this class, there is demand especially for a in sending it to him. The happiness of others more complete report of what is doing in the world of was to me no longer a possible subject of inter- letters. This demand we shall do our best to meet. and latterly in the "Atlantic Monthly" and " Harper's distinguished Dead Head, is out in a late number

> A VERY PRETTY QUARREL AS IT STANDS. The paternity of the following poetical attack upon

THE NEW TIMON AND THE POETS. We know him out of Shakespeare's art, And those fine curses which he spoke : The old Timon with his noble heart, That, strongly loathing, greatly broke. Regard him : a familiar face : thought we knew him ; what, it's you The paddadaman—that wears the stays Who killed the girls and thrilled the boys With dandy pathos when you wrete, A Lion you, that made a noise, And shook a mane en papillotes

And ence you tried the muses too; You fall'd, Sir: therefore now you turn You fall on those who are to you As Captain is to Subaltern. But men of long-enduring hopes, And careless what this hour may bring,

Oan pardon little would-be Popes
And Brummels when they try to sting. An artist, Sir, should rest in Art, And waive a little of his claim To have the deep poetic heart Is more than all poetic fame.

But you, Bir, you are lard to please; You never look but half content Nor like a gentleman at ease, With moral breadth of temperament. And what with spites and what with fears,

You cannot let a body be:
It's always ringing in your sars,
"They call this man as good as me."

What profits now to understand
The merits of a spotless shirt,
A dapper boot—a little hand,
If half the little soul is dirt!

You talk of tinsel! why, we see
The old mark of rouge upon your checks;
You prate of Nature! you are he
That spilt his life about the cliques.

A Timos you! May, nay, for chame:
It looks too arregant a just—
The flerce old man—to take his name,
You bandbox. Off, and let him rest.

A CHARACTER. With a half glance upon the sky At night he said, "The wandering Tot sould not all ereation pleres Beyond the bottom of his eye. He spake of beauty : that the dull Life in dead stones, or spirit in air Then looking as 't were in a giage, He embothed his chin and alsoked his hair, And said the earth was beautiful He spake of virtue : not the gods More purely, when they wish to charm Palles and Juno sitting by:
And with a sweeping of the arm
And a lack-lustre dead-blue eye.
Devoived his rounded periods. With oblashed freduces olear and slook.

And Saunt, admir'd, the reg-mer of

In a note, quoting "O, dark silliness the human mind can descend. The most that

— We understand that the Dusseldorf School conit was not to be denied on the other hand that they

THE GREAT FIGHT.

them (almost) as out of a great public calamity, like the With political matters, we shall have very little to burning of the Austria. And when there is a dearth do. The common supposition that the reading public of such things, the taste of the public for them is min

of internal passion. He evidently dreaded an they have been bored to death with both. Most of their intense desire to excel each other in their reports ington, had coolly walked down Broadway and relieved explosion of a terrible nature. But I merely our newspapers, filled as they are with such trash, of the late prize-fight, they have wholly overlooked one the Battery, which was only too glad to exchange classes of people, no doubt, and one of them (the sec- in our city since the Revival. We, however—we of company all its life. For one moment he looked at me, with a most ond) sufficiently intelligent; but whatever their deserts the SATURDAY PRESS—with our instincts sharpened extraordinary expression, then, overwhelmed by they hardly deserve so much attention from the press, by the idea of successful competition with our older for there still remains a large portion of the commu- contemporaries, were fortunate enough the other day nity who at least have some claims to consideration, to get wind of the affair, and accordingly dispatched though they happen to care nothing about "Bleeding to the spot (the Five Points), our six principal reporters, I remembered that his salary from the begin. Kansas," and have never read a line of "The Pirate's from whose graphic accounts we have made up a full report, which will be found in another column.

MACKAY ON SPITTOONS.

Mr. Charles Mackay, who as as our renders like est. A man takes no interest in others, who and by this means, and the publication of well-written ourselves had probably forgotten, made a flying trip of a comet. stories, such as appear in the best English Reviews, through this country, some time since, in charge of a to despair by poverty, committed suicide in the Magazine," we hope to make at least a readable paper. the Ulustrated London News, with a jeremind on the American custom of chewing and spitting. The only chimney of the building, and was drawn up by suction redeeming thing about the article, is that it is not to the gilded eating room, where I at the ordered hard written in verse. In other respects, it is characterized boiled potatoes and mashed eggs, which were immedi-Bulwer, from the pages of Punch, is claimed for Ten- by the author's usual feebleness. But the san really ately brought to me by a ballet girl, whom I had seen to Georgia, he seems to have seem nothing but spit- pipe. The room was full of people eating the daily write a comedy of modern life which shall be concourt, spittoons

Up-stairs, down-stairs, in my lady's chamber, of England, Scotland, and Charles Mackay, nothing umbrella. I then ordered coffee, when, with incredible but Col. Fuller and a congenial collection of spittoons despatch, an extremely civil waiter laid before me the to welcome him. What with this, and the universal neatest of all possible coffeepots, containing the most red hot stove, the poor fellow was literally roasted and delicious mocha ever drank out of Turkey, a silver spitted. His sufferings, like those of General Jackson, pitcher filled with the purest country milk, boiling hot, filthy beyond expression in the use of snuff, taking it | do credit to Paris, though no credit can be got for them with a spe n, instead of the finger and thumb, and in New York. slobbering themselves all over with it; but this he had got used to. Possibly he had the habit himself. He had lived most of his life (until he came to America), would instantly suffocate any body but a Scotchman;

knows, and, which is more, nobody cares. The only pied one of the private boxes, while another was depeople who sympathized with him here, were the ladies, | voted to Henry Ward Beecher and Patrick Hearn. The last act. The people who are rich in the first act shall who did everything for him except attend his lectures; newspaper critics, headed by Mr. Fry, were located at keep their wealth, and remain wealthy at the fall of the they went so far as to promise him to have nothing to the back of the stage, and spent the evening smoking curtain. In short, I will write a piece so natural, so do with tobaceo chewers hereafter (beyond marrying | champagne and drinking real cigars, in which they were unstrained, so correct in its delineation of what octhem), and to aid him in all other ways in his crusade joined from time to time by the actors and actresses, curs in every day life, that I am certain unless I find a The short poem in Tennyson's Works, called "The against the spittoon. They evidently looked upon him who were summoned in a shrill voice by Deacon Hal-manager of unusually weak intellect, the public will Character," is also intended for Bulwer. Tennyson as the most begrimed and bespit-upon man in the look, the famous call-boy. has left this in his latest edition. It may acquire country, and therefore helped him in every way to rea new significance for some of our readers, when they turn home as soon as might be, like Dickens, and get comic song. But to compare this mere gravitation toward an learn for whom it is intended. We therefore reprint it cleaned. But, alas! he is still in a sufering condition, and in his dear old Glasgow (the dirtiest city in the conducted on the most liberal and approved principles, world), and on the banks of the dear old Thames (the and (Mr. Bellows being a Unitarian) without a single upon the same model. Everything going wrong in the talked; dressed as no one ever dressed; and bore with dirtiest river), pours out night and day his dismal violation of the "Unities." lamentations, crying out, like the leper of old, "Un-

clan! Unclean!" the "Relation between Colleges and the People," says, on the part of the pilot, deposited me at quarantine land- By way of a change, give me even a piece of ostrich among other equally felicitoms things, that he regards | ing, where, in company with George W. Curtis, whom I every young man who can control his appetite, and met in the ladies' cable, I was arrested on the charge of Monday evening, a comedy in three acts, said on the who obeys all the laws of longevity, as already "helf baving aided and abetted in the burning of the hos- bills to be gentleman, half here, and half Christian;" from which pital. My own participation in that event, however, it would seem that the youth who has fulfilled these having been disproved by the fact, of which I had evisimple conditions, though be is neither an entire gen- dence about me, that when it occurred I was in as Intleman, an entire hero, nor an entire Christian, is some Asylum (which ought also to be burnt), I was nevertheless, by a miraculous combination of these promptly liberated the next morning and sent up to the agreeable hexameter measure in which Mr. Longfellow characters, not only an entire man, but a man and a city in charge of a benevolent fruit-woman, whom I fell versifies that portion of the Directory of the period,

dollars a year for overseeing repairs, and the other two thousand dollars for repairing overseers. Verily, we live in strange and circumlocutionary times. anonymously, but which Bulwer afterwards acknowl. He was accompanied by his wife and child. Mr. found myself is a few moments, owing to the treachery edged. The lines containing the attack upon Tenny- Intends to devote the Winter to lecturing, after of the conductor, who never touched at Brooklyn at all, son, and the note, have been emitted in all the editions which he purposes erecting a mansion on his catate in in front of Dr. Bellows' church, which looked so much Cousin," the following is my general impression of the which appeared with Bulwer's same as author. To Pennsylvania, where he will permanently reside. In like a theatre that I entered it at once, and found Bur-plot :-

knowledge of the human heart, by the defineation of infuse the German element into American art. If any noble or generous sentiment. This was an encourage are always made butts of. SATURDAY PRESS, by the simple if not satisfactory state nation and to art. Hinc ille lacrime." That Bul- the city. The finished and carefully accurate style of ferior to other men in manliness and purity of gharasuppressing the passage. Bulwer has less right now, to the careless rapidity, which out of the Pre-Raphael- true that they were brought before the courts for crimi- days. Been once in love with the sprightly daughter.

> survive another generation, unless the House of Rep- years, although he regretted to observe, that when any persons that one meets with at every step in Massaresentatives is established upon a surer foundation than of them had fallen by the way, there was always a dischusetts or Vermont. Conversation runs continually that upon which it now seems to rest." The idea is eased curiosity on the part of the public to hear them on eels, snakes, alligators, stone fences, mint juleps,

- The press in Vienna has been forbidden to make would only attend church now and then (and they tune travelling in Europe. either paralyzed, of canadased, of canadased of the would only attend church now and then (and they ing fluid. Love and anger were no longer my to redard disquisitions on subjects—European poligreat deal worse, under some terrible dietetic penalty, of pulpit oratory, and to elevate and ennoble the cleriand beauty, candor and cream cheese. stride, the centre of indifference told of by some the public at large are, and might as well remain, De Rivière and Blunt interest them as much as on the one hand, such as being put on short allowance cal character. Walbridge and Sickles. The details, enhanced by all of sour krout, and on the other, some fearful dramatic The services having concluded with a Doxology, Mr. The one aim of the paper will be to furnish its the tricks of art, are published with a fidelity equalled penalty, such as being compelled to sit through an Burton descended from the pulpit, and was immediately less Daughters, funny Servants, etc.

> [For the Saturday Press.] SIXES AND SEVENS.

It was Saturday evening. I had just dined at Delmonare chiefly interested in the squabbles of politicians, is istered to by "blood and thunder stories," and other ico's. Meanwhile the city had undergone such a change Union Square, tired of gazing at the statue of Wash-

Distracted omnibuses, turned upside down, with their

versed and refractory horses in every direction in search of the old localities. An endless file of men and women, most of them standing on their heads, were dancing up and down the

sidewalks, and leaping over, under, and through each other in inextricable confusion. Fire engine No. 9 was winging its way through the

and boys in red shirts streaming behind it like the tail

Taylor's saloon was standing, roof down, in the mid- number of the SATURDAY PRESS. dle of the street, and an infuriated policeman was ordering it to get on its legs and go home.

This spectacle making me bungry, I walked into the

In a word, I was drunk.

but to this, he had got acclimated. The one thing he Dr. Bellows performing the part of Toodles in The Se- One of her daughters shall marry the rich man whom but to this, he had got acclimated. The one thing he couldn't stand, was tobacco-chewing. This so shocked with Madamoiselle L'Amoreux. Both performances marry him willingly. The other shall refuse to clope that he could neither rhyme nor his nerves, that for a time he could neither rhyme nor were received with immense delight by a crowded house reason. His moral system became (and at last accomposed of the cream of society, which, strange to say, The young fashionable man of the piece shall speak stood the heat of the atmosphere without curdling. How he ever got back to the old country, nobody noticed that Rev. Mr. Tyng and Capt. de Rivière occu-

To sum up, everything throughout the evening was In a word, I was very drunk.

lantic street, Brooklyn, and being in haste took the sleek attorney always cheating, of the young swell al-— THE HON. HORACE MANN, in his recent lecture on Staten Island ferry boat, which, owing to some confusion ways lisping. It is continual partridge on the stage. furiously in love with, and was only prevented from where the address of Mr. Miles Standish's ancestor is marrying on the spot (wherever that was) by the fact | given. This latest and most astonishing production of that she had a humband and six fall grown children, all the Boglish dramatist, might have been turned out of a alive and flourishing-on Blackwell's Island.

ing first accepted her whole stock of apples, and given ... Beyard Taylor arrived on Wednesday, in the my watch is exchange, I resolved to go straight home, woon with all his friends, we hope that he has consed ton in the pulpit holding forth to a congregation of the Lotos, and that his wanderings are over.

We find Sir Edward Trenchard—"a Hampshire be pronounced successful: a result, however, which I beroset" the bills call him, just as one would say "a beroset" to be a below t

In other grords, I was not yet sober.

the all inventions and discoveries counts the occasion ; but it was comething to have heard Bur- Navy. Dress-white tarietane.

- The Hon. Horace F. Clark, M.C., is under "ap- and judge them with more lenity. Besides, in this re- nose, red.

surrounded by a large number of eminent clergymen. tending church oftener, and finally invited him to a public dinner to be given at an early day at Tammany Hall, in celebration of the union between Church and card party, in the evening.

and found myself in-Jersey City.

resolved not to go to Delmonico's again for a year; a resolution which I kept until yesterday, when I took another dinner there, immediately after which (to show heavens like a flying machine, with two hundred men that I was in a perfectly clear state of mind), I wrote the above authentic narrative, now offered, with the compliments of the occasion, for insertion in the first

Yours as much as anybody's,

DRAMATIC FEUILLETON. LAURA KEENE'S .- THE NEW COMEDY.

with the ruthless villain who plans her destruction. that he made so utterly worthless and conventional a without a lisp. The soubrette shall be civil and incornever have an opportunity of knowing how I succeed At the close of the entertainment, there was a loud _ I am driven to this desperate resolve—he who be comes a dramatic author in New York must, indeed, be desperate—by having witnessed, for these last few years, a succession of comedies and dramas all founded first act, everything going right in the last. I am Miss Laura Keene produced at her theatre, on last

"By Mister Tom Taylor, of Londor, in Middlese,

As the statement would run, when placed in that On tearing myself away, from the fruit-woman, have very tolerable Latin verses, no two exactly alike. such a machine adapted to comedy, with which he tends to supply the American market?

Mr. Taylor's Comedy is entitled, "Our Americal

me, I found that nearly every clorgyman in the city Newtown Pippin"-residing, naturally enough, at

ad not having been able to hear Jefferson Frommon Tannenan .- Sprightly daughter, who (called; since his churical performance, Awful Jefferson) | does the skip, the merry laugh, and the shaking curis and Blake, who are mile to have been very solemn on business. In love with a penniless Lieutenant in the

I which have been made during the last fifty ton, who treated his subject with a skill and pathon wor. Linux. Vanon.—Penniless lieutenant in a midship man's jacket : color, ultramarine. Is particularly anxnotice, be attributed, without appeal, to Dr. Cheries The elegement comedian commenced his performance loss for a ship in the first act. I was in hopes be'd T. Jackson, of Boston (the admitted inventor of other, with the remark that the common prejudice against the get it in that act, and go away in it, and be drowned. chloroform, Christianity, thunder-and-lightning, etc.), Church, was to a great extent unfounded. It was his Gets it in the second act, and doesn't go away in it at that omniscient gentlemen having generously commented opinion that despite its faults, it had been of great use all. Manners nautical in the highest degree. He to the plan, out of regard to the came of Science, to mankind. Church-going might, indeed, like any- throws out his grappling irons when he embraces The only honor it would reflect on New York, would | thing cise, be carried to excess, though he knew several Florence. Runs across the bows of several persons. derived from the fact that Dr. Jackson-like all the persons who had indulged in it four or five times a Is always within hail when a female gives the signal denths of other prominent men in the country—was taught the week for many years, and were nevertheless very good of distress, and makes his exit with that step peculiar citizens. He considered that although pulpit perform- to theatrical mariners when they retire after the horn-

LORD DUNDREARY. - Foolish English aristocrat,

* ABEL MURCOTT (Coyle's clerk).—Has seen better cation and the temptations to which they were exposed, tum. Knows all Coyle's secrets. Dress, dilapidated;

Asa Trenchard.—The live yankee. One of those ton wound up his very sensible discourse by suggesting talking familiarly to the servants. Gets the better of that if men and women of the world-actors, actresser, everybody in conversation. Will be at once recognizballet girls, prize-fighters, editors, Bohemians, etc.,- ed as the perfect type of a Vermont gentleman of for-

MARY MEREDITH.-Poor relation of the Trenchattributes. I had reached, truly, and at one attributes. I had reached, truly, and at one attributes. I had reached, truly, and at one attributes and the like—concerning which our editors and sounded to the truly and at one to pedantic disquisitions on subjects—European politics and the like—concerning which our editors and sounded to the truly and at one to pedantic disquisitions on subjects—European politics and the like—concerning which our editors and sounded to the truly and at one to pedantic disquisitions on subjects—European politics and the like—concerning which are a dairy. Mary Market ment to pedantic disquisitions on subjects—European politics and the like—concerning which are a dairy. Milk and modesty, butter

Fashionable matchmaking Mother, fashionable heart-

EVENTS .- Sir Edward Trenchard's brother emiwho congratulated him on the success of his effort, grates to America in consequence of his sister having promised him to do what they could in the way of re- married one Meredith, a man beneath her in rank, form, expressed the hope that he and his associates against his consent; and finding in that country a would encourage them in their good resolutions by at- branch of the Trenchard family settled in Vermont, leaves, in dying, his property in England to his young American relative Asa—thus disinheriting his sister's Stage. Mr. Burton accepted the invitation—getting child, Mary Meredith, who, in consequence, makes butleave to extend it to his friends, Jefferson, Blake, etc., ter. Ass arrives at Trenchard manor, being invited -and then went home to dine with Dr. Potts, who at to stay there while he is arranging the business of his would appear to be edited for the exclusive benefit of of the most interesting, because one of the most interesting, because one of the most interesting, because one of the most brutal places with it, and which proceedings on entering "She is dead—you are no longer wanted— hack-politicians and served, to rush to the table before any of the guests, take the covers off the Determined now to find my way home as soon as post dishes, tell his hosts that it's "a dreadful mean set sible, I put myself under the protection of Dolly Daven- out," send the butler to gather mint in the garden, deport, whom I found in a back pew of the church, read- spatch Miss Florence to the housekeeper's room for ing the Bible, and the next day at five P. M., woke up sugar and brandy, and then and there, in the presence of ladies, and in the best drawing-room of Trenchard This completely sobered me, whereupon I instantly manor, he proceeds to make mint juleps. Having, by these proceedings, instructed his hosts in the manners and habits of an American gentleman, he commences instantly to poke his nose into everybody's business. Discovers that Sir Edward is hard up, and in the power of Coyle, who threatens him with ruin if he does not give him the hand of his daughter, the sprightly Florence; finds out that the penniless lieu-

tenant in the ultramarine jacket wants most desperately to marry Florence and get a ship; fathoms the various hypocrisies of the fashionable mother and the heartless daughters; rummages out the fact that Sir I declare, that some day or other—when I have found Edward is not, after all, in Coyle's power, but only descrives pity. Throughout all his wavele, and mains the night before at Laura Keene's, smoking a born- a manager of weak mind who will produce it—I will apparently so—Coyle having concealed a document toons. Spittoons in the hall, spittoons in the parlor, newspapers and reading dry toast and mutton-chops. structed on the following principles :- I will have my love with Mary Meredith, the right heir to the propspittoons in church, spittoons in Congress, spittoons in Mr. Taylor was standing behind the counter near the nobleman a virtuous honest person, who has never been erty he inherited, and is captivated with such a divinidoor, distributing money to all the customers as they a seducer or a fop, and who is not the victim of any ty of dairies. Apparently contented with having done passed out. Having requested a napkin, the ballet girl impending disclosure relative to his past life. My law- everything that he ought not to have done, he suddenly offered me her handkerchief, on declining which and yer shall be a decent man, whose enjoyment in life makes amends by commencing to do everything which and when the distinguished man lectured on the poetry explaining concisely what I wanted, she brought me an does not altogether consist of absorbing the noble:

| Description of the poetry of the noble of the poetry of the noble of the nob man's property and enveloping him in a network of He gets the penniless lieutenant the much-longed for mortgages and promissory notes. I will construct a ship; he burns old Trenchard's will, and thus consti-Yankee who shall be a well-conducted, well-spoken tutes Mary Meredith an heiress; he makes Coyle young man, dressing like other people, behaving him- drunk in the wine-cellar of Trenchard manor; robs were intolerable. He had seen his own countrymen and an ample supply of rolls and butter, which would self properly in a drawingroom, not spitting on the him of his private keys, discovers the important pecarpet—a Yankee who is not preternaturally "cute," per, and restores Sir Edward Trenchard to Hampshire who does not expose all the bad people, and reward all and to himself; he gets Murcott the drunkard, Coyle's the good, and who on no occasion alludes to himself place as agent to the Trenchard estate; he exposes On leaving Taylor's, and receiving from that liberal as "a tarnation critter," or, " this child." M. mother and defeats the managing mother and heartless daughgentleman my share of the money he was so lavishly —with marriageable daughters—will not be "a man ters; and having arranged the entire company in couin the neighborhood of streets the stench from which distributing, I proceeded, as directly as I could under ager" or "a campaigner," and will treat the deserving ples round the stage, after the supposed way in which the circumstances, to Burton's theatre, where I saw Rev. young lover in moderate circumstances with courtesy. Noah arranged his guests in the ark, the curtain falls on everybody being engaged to be married to every-

> piece pleasing to the audience. On his shoulders the entire fate of the comedy rested, and he succeeded in ated as the type of character which he sustained—that of Asa—undoubtedly was, there was a praiseworthy effort on his part to soften the glaring coloring and infuse a little nature into the distorted picture. His costume, instead of being the odious conventional dress of the stage yankee, had about it a mere indication of that character. In one or two scenes of a serious nature, Mr. Jefferson gave indications of a pathetic quality for which I had not given him credit.

Mr. Sothern, as Lord Dundreary, was, perhaps, all that the author intended. He talked as no one ever insults that few would have borne with. I would assure weary of the nobleman in difficulties, weary of the Mr. Sothern that there is no part so profitless to the From the theatre I started for my room, No. 896 At- fashionable mother who is always match-making; of the actor as such parts as that of Lord Dundreary. Any one can play them: nor is there any scope for one actor proving himself better than another.

With the exception of Mr. Couldock's rendering of the sketchy part of Abel Murcott, which was forcible and well-conceived, I have nothing pleasant to say about the rest of the characters. Miss Keene's performance of the part of Florence was vapid in the extreme. Miss Wells, as Mrs. Mountchessington, the fashionable mother, pitched her naturally high voice so very high, that it was painful to listen to her : she seemed to be penetrated, in fact, vocally with the lesson inculcated in Mr. Longfellow's "Excelsior."

I would respectfully remark to the gentleman who sustained the part of Lieut. Vernon, that the uniform machine. Hr. Babbage exhibited, in London, an ap- of an English lieutenant in the navy does not consist paratus, which, on the twisting of a crank, ground out of a short jacket of ultramarine merino, and a nonde-Can script cap with a gold band. Ten minutes search at has any print shop on Broadway would have furnished him with a colored design of the proper uniform, and saved him from presenting himself in an attire which was not alone incorrect but ridiculous.

"Our American Cousin," in spite of all these drawbacks, was greatly relished by the audience, and may

WALLACK'S THEATRE. - DANCE'S COMEDY.

This charming little theatre resembles those cabinet umbled. The principal personages when ticked pictures which artists tell you, you can admire through a microscope, the execution is so fine, the details so Sin Edward Transcrand, -melancholy baronet with minutely carried out, the art so well concenied. Fit d to be rich, but is in real- fully brilliant as was Mr. Stuart's management with heavily mortgaged to one pleasant place of amusement, during the past funereal.-- Dress solemn yet I fait on Mr. Wallack's re-opening a sense of security in the bands that held the reins, which no other

one of those petite drawing-room comedies, the spir- [No! woman is not inferior to man]. ngly painted interior. The critic of the Times thus discovery, remarks: epitomizes the plot: "The hero is a gentleman of un-(Mrs. Vernon) placed it, merely for the sake of raising a laugh, were farcical; and out of tone with the wellgood audiences.

night, at the 14th street Opera House. The house is also contained in the collection.

Traviata. It is an Opera of expression, and does not Roman dominion. The dictionary will form a comabound in those norid passages, which, in some of Rossini's works, are such infallible tests of the execu- France, from the earliest times, and will contain on the contain tive powers of a singer. All that the music of La ample details in archeology, topography, and sta-Traviata required, Piccolomini, I think, performed. tistics. She was intensely dramatic, moving, and sympathetic. The quality of her voice is eminently suitable for the Blackwell's Island, is about to issue from the press Club, by George W. Curtis; Thomas Jefferson, Rabbits had a private bout on their own book. This rendering of that intense story of domestic wee which of Messrs. Harper & Brothers, a complete History Concluding Paper; Lines, "Under the Rose;" Concluding Paper; Lines, "Under the Rose;" however, lasted but a moment, the scamps having been routed by one of the board of Aldermen present. The Little Giant, by Henry Clapp, Jr.; A Fragrouted by one of the board of Aldermen present. The Columbia College will be delivered at Hope Chapel, No. 739 its broken utterances of despair, and its wild deathremedy. Dr. Sanger brings to this labor a vast exment from the Persian; "Hallo! My Fancy,
combatants then went at it again, Bridget receiving, at
Broadway, on Wednesday Evening, Oct. 27, at 8 o'clock. song of passionate joy at the end, was given by Piccolemini with wonderful pathos and electric force. Her

depoted was given by Piccolemini with wonderful pathos and electric force. Her

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Watches; Ladders of Sunbeams; Literary Notiwhiskey out of his pocket, he danced a kind of Irish
Tickets for the Dinner may be procured from any member Opera, where she will become the rival of such singers society, cannot fail to be one of the most interestes Grisi and Cruvelli, before the public can determine ing publications of the day. er rank as a vocalist.

Her début, on Wednesday night was, however, in ill respects, a perfect triumph, and her many recalls ehemently enthusiastic.

THE TRIBUNE CRITIC.

It is well known to students of human nature, that 10 person is so ruthless to an erring woman as a woman who has erred. Some time since, the Tribune. a paper The edition will be in six volumes, at a cost of 18 of the most abandoned grammatical morals, severely rep schended a gentleman named Hazeltine, for looseness of conduct with his nouns and verbs. The Tribune was mexorable to its fellow sinner. Hazeltine has, I trust, reformed, but the Tribune still holds on to its vicious the concert of Mile. Emma Wellis,-

"She (the lady) performs on the Alexandre organ-

In what capacity? That of a chamber organ? If so, what in the name of Calliope is this Mademoiselle Wellis? Is she an automaton, full of pipes, and stops, and keys? Does she wear crinoline, or is she dressed in resewood? I pause for a reply.

Here is a bewildering statement,-"She performed a fantasia on the Trovatore, two

I wonder how the Trovatore liked the fantasia that was performed on him? What wonderful sets of keys must these be, "one of which gives the organ,

Christmas hymn by Adam."

merely suspend the youthful vocalists in mid air, or give the publication will take at least one hundred Whelply, etc., it could not well be otherwise. them board and lodging? Marvellous instrument! years. ant is inimitable.

DRAMATIC ON DITS. will produce there on Tuesday, a new piece with the mysterious title of "The Pope of Rome." The cost is to embrace the entire strength of the company; but whether Mr. Burrelealt is to play the Pope himself, and is well spoken of by the critics.

— A new novel, called "Eve Destroy," shown in London, and Mammary Region. Translated by M. Henry. Thick Svo., cloth extra, top edge gilt.

Ourmann's Medical Logic, translated by M. Henry.

Ourmann's Medical Logic, translated by M. Henry. whether Mr. Burroicault is to play the Pope himself, and is well spoken of by the critics. I have not learned. He wears the turban so well in bitious to assume the tiara.

Mr. Frank Goodrich, one of the authors of " Fas ination," and of the "Poor of New York," has ju

manager in the city could inspire. The drill of the Doctor Palmer, the author of "Miss Wimple's "- The republication of the Memoirs of a company is so perfect, the dramatic machinery moves Hoop," in the last two numbers of the Atlantic Month- Duke St. Simon (with a notice of the author, I

LITERARY ITEMS.

foot wall, lead a charge up the heights of the Alma, or sale at their auction rooms, on the 26th inst., and Knickerbocker Magazine, under the editorial manage hit from the shoulder like Cribb or Molyneux. It is following days, a collection of books, autographs, ment of Dr. James O. Noyes, has increased its cirwith no feeling of ingratitude to the out-going lessee, and medals, which, particularly the latter, will be culation by several thousands. that I express my pleasure at seeing Mr. Wallack once worth the attention of the curious in such matters. — We have received from Messrs. Budd & Carle more in the managerial chair at the corner of Broome The works on numismatics are many of them rare ton, two new novels, one entitled "VERNON GROVE," In

acrdinary liberality and gallantry during a season of modest title of a volume of 460 pages, all about characterization, it would do credit), but by Mrs. C. Discuss of Mrs. C. Discuss of Mrs. C. Discuss of Mrs. C. By Thomas Hunt, F.R.C.S., the life of Dr. A. T. G. Morton, and his trials in H. Glover, the accomplished daughter of the gifted Surgeon to the Discusses of Skin. Characterization, it would do credit), but by Mrs. C. Burgeon to the Discusses of Skin. Characterization, it would do credit), but by Mrs. C. Burgeon to the Discusses of Skin. Characterization and distance of the gifted Surgeon to the Discusses of Skin. Characterization and distance of the gifted Surgeon to the Discusses of Skin. Characterization and distance of the gifted Surgeon to the Discusses of Skin. Characterization and distance of the gifted Surgeon to the Discusses of Skin. Characterization and distance of the gifted Surgeon to the Discusses of Skin. Characterization and distance of the gifted Surgeon to the Discusses of Skin. Characterization and distance of the gifted Surgeon to the Discusses of Skin. matic authors, and unusually amiable to artists, he discovering, perfecting, proclaiming, and maintain. Mrs. Gilman, of South Carolina; and the other en-

nounced. The collection will consist of about 15 Journal:-

in France, Mr. Victor Fournel has written a work descriptions, and his brief energetic expressions of feel- John Brown. entitled, Du role des coups de bâton dans les relations ings. His characters are drawn with short, sharp History of Frederick the Second, called Frederick into a cocked-up hat. One of those elegant trifles, which Mr. Charles Dance sociales et, en particulier, dans l'histoire litteraire.

titled "Marriage a Lottery," and is in two acts. It "Non! la femme n'est pas inférieur à l'homme

of which depends entirely on easy and epigrammatic ___ A large quantity of the original MSS. of ialogue, of which the author, in such works as "a Pope has been discovered in London, having been THE MAGAZINES AND THEIR CONTENTS. Coming Call," and "Delicate Ground," has already preserved by the two Richardsons, father and son. hown his mastery. Both acts pass in a very charm- The London Illustrated News, in announcing their

decided habits, who falls into the clutches of an am- writings, that he arrived at excellence only by re- ventures of an Old Sailor; Who is Sane? by Edbitious matron with a marriageable daughter, and con- peated alterations with the pen, we knew before ward P. Rowsell; Northern Lights, by Heberden ward to in select Irish circles, between Patrick O'Flanceives, by some impossible train of reasoning, that he is bound to be tormented by the one, and wedded by he carried his alterations and corrections no one impossible train of reasoning, that he served in the British Museum; but to what extent he carried his alterations and corrections no one impossible train of reasoning, that he served in the British Museum; but to what extent he carried his alterations and corrections no one impossible train of reasoning, that he served in the British Museum; but to what extent he carried his alterations and corrections no one impossible train of reasoning, that he served in the British Museum; but to what extent he carried his alterations and corrections no one impossible train of reasoning, that he served in the British Museum; but to what extent he carried his alterations and corrections no one the other. He is relieved from his predicament by the who has not seen the newly-recovered MSS. to biography; A Peep at the Far West, by an Eng- three thousand persons, mostly Dead Rabbits. There usual expedients. An assistant lover steps in and re- which we call attention, could have the faintest con- lisher. lieves his principal of the young lady, whilst compen- ception of. What the MSS. are worth, the reader satory cheques for preposterous amounts appease the will readily imagine when he learns that this prebachelor, was played by Mr. Lester, with exceeding ply matter to Notes and Queries for the next six and Books.

Case and graceful humor. One or two points of his months. Part of the 'Epistle to Fortescue' is present, including a brilliant attendance of the Fancy and Books.

Patrick had for second wealthy a vesting present, including a brilliant attendance of the Fancy and Books. acting, such as his allowing his hat to remain on his written roughly on the reverse of pieces of paper take night and morning."

bred character of the comedy. Mrs. Vernon's inter- tion of manuscripts, autographs, and books, has Last of the Alchemists; Merivale's Roman History; pretation of the tyrannical would be mother in law was been consigned to Messrs. Patrick & Simpson for John Albert Bengel; The Southern Frontier of the fight began. O'Flannagan was slightly drunk, but absolutely faultless, and Mr. Sloan's dogmatic Grims sale. Of the autographs there are said to be more the Russian Empire; Brief Literary Notices. | looked defant. Bridget's form was beautiful, and, by, the valet, full of quiet excellence. Mr. Brou- than thirty thousand, and the manuscripts contain Bentley's Miscellany.—St. Cornice's Cathe- from the appearance of her nails, was evidently ready gham's very amusing burlesque of "Neptune's de- whole volumes filled with letters of Queen Eliz- dral; A Last Will and Testament; Winter Re- to come up to the scratch. They both put themselves feat," helped by his very amusing singing and acting, abeth, the Medici Family, Buonaparte, General miniscences of Algiers; Voiture, by Markshood; at once, in fine positions, O'Flannagan turning like a original machinery, expressly designed to secure, and Miss Mary Gannon's dashing assumption of the Wolfe, the Duke of Marlboro, Tasso, Voltaire, Sir The Sexton's Brother; Correspondence of Napo- top on one leg, and his wife standing squarely on her ed lady, a selection of whose works in Greek, Nieces; Faint Heart Never Won Fair Lady, by jumped over her head, and thus changed their relative are pronounced by the highest authorities to be The fair young princess, who, as Mr. Ullman insists, Latin, French, and Hebrew, was published Dudley Cortello (continued). does not care about being a princess; the Cardinal's by the Elzivirs. The Virtue MSS. formerly at niece, who, we are bound to believe, has inherited all Strawberry Hill, and from which Horace Walpole the Cardinal virtues, made her debut on Wednesday made his anecdotes of the Fine Arts in England, lossing; The Voyage of Paul; Strain's Gallop in the collection with the collection with

oiselle Piccolomini's vocal powers in an Opera like the the conquest of Julius Cassar to the end of the for November, etc.

- Mr. Brunet, the celebrated bibliographer though now very old, purposes to publish a new edition of his " Manual for the Library, and the Amsteur of Books," which has been for some time francs each, or 100 francs for the subscription to the entire work. Copies of the last edition sell readily for forty to fifty dollars.

courses. Its musical critic thus insanely discourses of Elziverienne, published by P. Jannet, has just ap- impression to the contrary. peared. The publishers claim that it is the only edition conformed to the original text, and containing the last' usual variety of interesting and valuable matter. In fought well, and his blends were encouraged. His rea new style of chamber organ, about the size of a cabinst plane. In this capacity she has no cival for any size of the sight of the fallen net piano. In this capacity she has no rival for ex- the different editions and their variations, with notes and a glossary. The Bibliotheque Elziverienne is one of the most perfect specimens of book-making, alike as the fact that, among its principal contributors are round, the bets were in favor of Patrick. regards typography, paper, and the form of the volume, that the modern press has issued.

The French Academy will soon publish the bridge; E. P. Whipple, &c.

first part of its great Historical Dictionary of the — The "Atlantic," of this mouth, maintains its high beat her man's hand to a july. The bets were now while the other munificently contributes a piano, and a French language (dictionnaire historique de la character as preëminently the best literary magazine two to one in favor of the woman. langue française). The first part, which is printed ever published in this country. With such contributors The idiot enlogizes the Alexandre organ. "The by the house of Fermin Didot, will make a small as R. W. Emerson, James Russell Lowell, Offiver West Patrick looked like a viotim of eternal punishment tone," he mys, " is adequate to sustain a small choir." Volume in quarte, and will soon be ready for sale. dell Holmes, Henry W. Longfellow, William C. Bry. His eyes were both out, and his features were smashed | The LANO'S IMPROVED LIFE-PRE-What a heavy swell that organ must have! What It is computed that the work necessary in the ant, John G. Whittier, Bose Terry. Edmund P. into indistinguishable pulp. Still be came up boldly that organ must have! What It is computed that the work necessary in the ant, John G. Whittier, Bose Terry. Edmund P. into indistinguishable pulp. Still be came up boldly nort of support does it give a small choir? Does it compilation of this dictionary is so immense, that Whipple, Pits James O'Brien, Dr. Palmer, Dr. to the scratch, with the form of an ordinary Vost, and when uninflated me

Go on, Critic of the Tribune, give us some more of - Among the new works amounted by Amyot, by Willmer & Rogers, contains an admirable portrait | head, making a hole forthe ground like a common ball. of time is the ball with the first of the Tribune, give us some more of - Among the new works amounted by Amyot, by Willmer & Rogers, contains an admirable portrait or autonishing English composition. Clever and the French publisher, is a work by Jules Janin of Charles Dickens, from a photograph by Herbert arned as Mr. Fry's criticisms frequently are, I prefer entitled Rachel and Tragedy. It will be a large Watkins men. There is an unconscious humor about them, volume in octave, with ten photographs from nature of Rachel in her principal characters. They were Scribner & Co. advertise the following medical taken at her own request, before her death. The books of the Sydenham Society publications :-

ated from the Danish, by Mary Howitt, but limit be

Dono. They present a picture of the times of Louis XIV. and the Regency, as interesting as, and analogous with, that of Charles the First in Popy's Diary.

- Messra. Bangs, Merwin & Co., will offer for - We are pleased to learn that the favorite old

and written not as has been hinted by the author of _ "The Trials of a Public Benefactor," is the "John Halifax" (to whom in respect to plot and Q. - The correspondence of Napoleon the First, of "Beatrice Cenci," a writer of whom Professor John Forbes. Medition. published by order of the present Emperor, is an- Felton, of Harvard University, says in the Boston

andscapes and popular sketches.

Bathing, &c. By James H. Dickford, M.D.

TERMENDOUS FIGHT!

BRIDGET THE VICTOR!

(Reported exchasively for the Saturday Press.)

Five Points, Saturday, October 23, 3.10 A. M.

DETAILS OF THE FIGHT.

At twenty-two minutes six seconds past two precisely,

FIRST ROUND.

strokes, as with the point of a sword. The reader becomes a spectator. From his post of observation he the Great. By Thomas Carlyle. of the action till the curtain falls.

Antoinette; Raby Verner, by the author of Ash-

old one." The machinery of the piece is slight and the 'Essay on Criticism,' Windsor Forest,' The Kalendars and old Almanacks; Wycliffe—his Bioimprobable, but the dialogue is brilliant, and what may be called the conversational situations, extremely amus.

Rape of the Lock,' the 'Essay on Man,' the 'Moral graphers and Critics; M. Comte's Religion for Epistles,' the 'Epistles,' the 'Epistle to Arbuthnot,' the 'Epistles,' the ' ing. The hero, one Mr. Wilful Waverly, a wealthy tle to Fortescue, and suppressed editions of the Atheists; Herodotus—Rarohusin; Political Par- all the purlieus of the Fourth and Sixth Wards were

LONDON REVIEW .- Character and Condition of head in the absurd position in which Mrs. Pointer transmitting nauseous 'draughts' for Mr. Pope to the English Poor; Arabian Philosophy; English cilman, while Bridget was ably seconded by an ex-al-Dictionaries; North Wales and its Scenery; Use of derman. The balance of Mr. Dawson Turner's collec- the Roman Character in the Indian Languages; The

was crowded. It was one of the best toilletted assem- - M. Rouland, the French Minister of Instruc Year; Our Queer Papa; One of My Lovers; Dead. desperately, both doing their worst. Here bite follow- ed in the production of the unequalled American firearms, the ascendant, and the boxes, dress circle, and par- of two national works—one a Carte des Gaules, the Virginians, Chap. 45 to 49 inclusive; Monthly Re-It is difficult to form a correct judgment of Madem- form a sort of topographical history of France from Affair of Honor (a series of illustrations); Pashions ed Patrick, get the best of it.

> KNICKERBOCKER. - The Bourbon who Never ophilus Sumpunk, by Don Pastel; Lines, "Going to Rest," by Phoebe Carey: The Stars of Heaven — Doctor Sanger, Government physician at brel-Roof, by Henry Clapp, Jr.; The Millennial bystanders screamed with delight, and several Dead Canada. ROBBINS & APPLETON, General Agents, ces; Editor's Table.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—Railway-Engineer- ber head. Bridget, however, seizing a fragment of the transaction of business. ing in the United States; Her Grace, the Drum- bottle, gouged Patrick so severely with it, that at the By order of the Committee of Arrangement mer's Daughter; Work and Rest; Colin Clout and end of this round, she came off with a decided adthe Fairy Queen; Miss Wimple's Hoop; Nature vantage. and the Philosopher; Thomas Jefferson; A Prisoner of War; the "Washing of the Feet," on Holy | The fighting now began in earnest, as the boys said, very rare. The edition will be rearranged, and Th. sday, in St. Peter's; Physical Courage; No- the previous rounds being looked upon as only an airy

his admirable contributions to the "Atlantic," head down like a bull, and pitching her about four throughout the United States and Canada—of which - The first volume of Rabelais, in the Bibliotheque this announcement in consequence of a prevalent the end of which both came to the ground, and Bridg- will meet with prompt attention

- Harper's Magazine, for this month, contains its crowd), and broke one of her fingers. Patrick now The common idea, that its articles are mostly taken | crinoline, but a well-planted blow from his antagonist from foreign periodicals, is abundantly disproved by shut it right up like a knife. Still, at the end of this Revs. John S. C. and Jacob Abbett (though Heaven deliver us from any more historical articles by either | Bridget come to the scratch somewhat down-spirite - The interesting series of papers, recently of them), Donald G. Mitchell; John G. Saxe; R. H. on account of her dress; but she soon spunked up at published in the Tribune, under the title of "A Stoddard; Miss Rose Terry; Richard Hildreth; the sight of Patrick, and making a fearful lunge of Summer Cruise on the Coast of New England," and W. Allen Butler; Alice Carey; William O. Bryant; ham with her left, soind his bead, at the same time, melodies by Molan, the organist, a due on the organ Which were especially interesting to the piecatory George W. Curtis; Fitz James O'Brien; Thomas B. with her right, and marry twisted it off. Patrick then and inno, playing on an instrument with two sets of public, are attributed to the pen of Mr. Robert Aldrich; J. D. Whelpley; J. W. Palmer; Henry took a glass of whishey from a bystander, and having keys, the one giving the organ, the other the piano, Carter, of Boston. We are happy to learn that Clapp, Jr.; A. H. Guernery; Charles Nordhoff; got his head about back again, reshed at Bridget with they are shortly to be published in a book form. Herman Melville; Henry S. Sanford; J. T. Trow- great fury, when they both went to the ground, Brid et being on top, where die remained five minutes, and

- The hat number of the London Critic, for make her dix feet in the alt-when she came, down on her the months of the london Critic, for make her dix feet in the whom she came, down on her the months of the london Critic, for make her dix feet in the she when she came, down on her the months of the london Critic, for make her dix feet in the she when she came, down on her the she will be a sh

Mr. Benreicault has in rehearsal at Niblo's, and price will be thirty frames.

PARLY AY-ENGINEERING IN THE UNITED STATES case. Patrick was now neatly used up.

by the most eminent to fight. He was aroused only by Bridget's calling A PR him a spalpers, and giving him a box on the car. He THE WASHING OF THE PERT," ON HOLY THURS-By Heavy P. Pres which British at once banded to him over the bead A wheelbarrow, when he fainted from exhaustion.

discovering, perfecting, proclaiming, and maintain.

Mrs. Gilman, of South Carolina; and the other end lotte St., London.

ing the discovery of etherization.

Nature and Art in the Cure of Diseases. By Sir tured to keep him waiting, so she walked up and spit May last. The Second Volume, also consisting of seven numbers. in his face. Indignant at this, Patrick made a lunge will be given. Hereafter the volumes will begin with Janua-Mexico and the Mexicans. By O. Sartorius, with at her and fell, whereupon Bridget pulled all the bair ry and Jul off of his head and left him for dead.

with a blow on Patrick's jugular, which knocked him paying their own postage

ELEVENTH AND LAST BOUND. nstructs better than any other author, was produced — The Woman's Rights movement is progressing sees a drama enacted before him; the seenery and Hygiene: or, Health as Depending upon the Conre on Monday night. I saw it on Tuesday. It is in Paris. Mr. Leon Fay has issued a work entitled ritelity in the performent. With rested line and cheek ritelity in the performent. With rested line and cheek ritelity in the performent. With rested line and cheek ritelity in the performent. vitality in the performers. With parted lips, and cheek and Rest, Sleep and Wakefulness, Secretions, Excretaken out of him. He made one last attempt, howevgrowing paler, he watches with eagerness the progress tions and Retestions, Mental Emotions, Clothing, er, with both feet, when down he came, ka-chunk, t the ground, the most pitiful looking spectacle imaginable. Being unable, after this, to come up to time, ETHAN ALLEN. By Benson J. Loming. or, in fact, to come up at all, it was decided by the ar-COLBURN'S NEW MONTHLY.—Memoirs of Marie COMBAT BETWEEN PATRICE AND BRIDGET O'PLANNAGAN. biter (one of the city judges), that he was down, and biter (one of the city judges), that he was down, and thus ended the fight for the mastery of the ancient ETRAIN'S GALLOP ACROSS THE PAMPAS.

Illustrated by Eight Engravings. house of O'Flannagan.

Patrick says it is his last fight, and he looks as OUR WIVES. The Great Fight, which has long been looked for though it was.

N. B. By merely changing the names, the above DEADMAN'S CORNER report will answer as well as any other for a report of THE VIRGINIANS. By W. M. Thackeray. the fight between Morrissey and Heenan, for the chamviouship of America. had long been domestic strife in the bosom of the

> NEW STYLE MACHINE, Price \$50. Send for a Circular. Office, 343 BROADWAY, N. Y 000000000

Diagram of the Lock Stitch made by this Machine. This is the only stitch that cannot be raveled, and that presents the same appearance upon each side of the seam. It is made with two threads, one upon each side of the fabric, Patrick had for second a well known common counand interlocked in the centre of it.

> A MERICAN WATCHES. APPLETON, TRACY & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF PATENT LEVER WATCHES.

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WITH A LOW PRICE, "Gay Young Spark," Electros, still continues to attract I. Newton, Galvani, Harvey, the Poet Gray, the leon I.; Twice Avenged; Yesterday—and—To- pegs, with her arms akimbo. After jawing a mo- a fine, substantial, puraste, and UNIFORMLY RELIABLE the correspondence of Maria Shurman, the learn- morrow, by W. Charles Kent; Mazarin and his ment, O'Flannagan made two leaps at Bridget, but timekeeper. The movements are new in construction, and

positions. They then got to work, Bridget putting in FAULTLESS IN PRINCIPLE AND QUALITY, her nails several times, and closing one of Patrick's and have been proved by the most exacting tests to be relia- gravings. Price, \$3 00. HARPER'S MONTHLY.—Ethan Allen. By B. J. peepers, which, however, didn't prevent him from see- ble and unfailing in action. These Watches are manufac-Across the Pampas; My Angel; Our Wives; Next right side of her head. They then closed and fought being organized upon the same system that has been adoptblages I have ever seen. Beauty and Tiffany were in tion, has ordered the publication, on a grand scale, man's Corner; Margaret_The Lay Sister; The ed bite, very rapidly, till one of Bridget's ears dropping which enables us to produce a movement at one-HALF the quette were parterres of floral and female bloom.

Other a Dictionnaire Geographique. The map will cord of Current Events; Literary Notices; An as she ran. In this round, Bridget, having outscratch— guarantee the perfect performance, for ten years, of every watch manufactured by us.

ALL FOREIGN WATCHES ARE MADE BY HAND, the American Watches being the only ones made by machinery moon a my Both came up bleeding from the last round, which form system throughout. Nearly all hand-made Watches are was one of the severest ever fought in the Five Points. defective, and are continually getting out of order. In many

jig round Bridget, ending by breaking the bottle over the Committee. The Association will meet at the St. Nicho

WILLIAM L. BOYD, Class of 1832.

Special Notice.—The "Autocrat" will continue taking small Patrick responded by running at her, versities, Public Literary Institutions, and Bo The Publishers have deemed it necessary to make feet against the ropes, where they had a struggle, at the care of C. B. NORTON, Agent for Libraries, New York

et lost ber crincline (te the great amosement of the FITHE KNICKERBOCKER MAGA-ZINE FOR NOVEMBER NOW READY.

> GOING TO REST. By PHOESE CAREY. MILITARY ADVENTURES. THE OLD GAMBREL ROOF. THE MILLENNIAL CLUB. By GEO. W. CURTIS. THE LITTLE GIANT. By HENRY CLAPP, jr. HALLO MY PANCY. By MRS. STODDARD. HUNTING THE HINDS OF HUAZ. By JAMES O.

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Patrick was all abroad. He waited for Bridget to at the same time its high character and careful scholarship

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ition.-Four Head-Pieces. CHAPTER XLV. In which Harry finds two Uncles. CHAPTER XLVI. Chains and Slavery. CHAPTER XLVII. Visitors in Trouble.

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assures him that he must "call out" his Rival.-The Challenge sent.—And accepted.—Never fired a Pistol. Advised to Practice.—First Trial.—Second Trial.—Third Trial.—Getting the Hang.--Letter to Arabella.--On the Ground.-The Meeting.-The Result.-Apologies.-Fi-FASHIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

ILLUSTRATIONS.—Mr. Spasem consults a Friend.—Who

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count of Remarkable Voyages of Exploration in all ages of FROM THE PRESS. A wonderful History of Man on the Ocean, with his thrill

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Truly interesting and instructive.—[Norfolk Argus. We know of no work more satisfactory to the reader of cul The publication of this work is a substantial addition to the standard literature of the times, that can hardly fail to be ton Star.

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discussed, together with other questions of public interes The Hon. JAMES T. BRADY The Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

SPEAKERS_The Hon. JAMES T. BRADY, the Rev. IENRY WARD BEECHER, and the Rev. T. L. CUYLER.

for them a reading room and library. WM. C. BRYANT. NEW YORK, Oct. 20, 1858. From the names of a large number of distinguished citizens DANIEL F. TIEMANN. 8. S. RANDALL. J. WATSON WEBE

THEODORE TILTON, CHARLES F. BRIGGS JOHN CLANCY, CHARLES JOSEPH P. THOMPSON, J. R. SPALDING, FRANKLIN J. OTTARSON. OUT TO-DAY! OUT TO-DAY! - The NEW NOVELS.—First.

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C. C. Felion, of Harvard College. are of marked and high literary merit. Their style is clear tumes are perfect; there is a fearful carnestness and vitalit in the performers. With parted lips, and cheek growing paler, he watches with eagerness the progress of the action till the curtain falls."

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SEWELL TAPPAN, WM. B. REYMOLDS,

TOBER 23, 1858.

PEALM OF LIFE. BY BROADFELLOW. What the heart of one egg said to another.

Tell me not in mournful numbers, Life is but an empty dream ! Chickens in their oval alumbers Are by no means what they seem.

Life is real ! Life is carneat ! And this shell is not its pen; Egg thou art, in egg remainest, Was not spoken of the hen.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow, Is our destined end or way; But to scratch, that each to-morrow Find us fatter than to-day. Art is long, and time is fleeting,

Be our bills, then, sharpened well; Nor like muffled drums be beating On the inside of the shell. In the world's broad field of battle,

In the great barnyard of life, Be not like the lazy cattle, Be a rooster in the strife!

Trust no hawk, however pleasant; And yet never be it said, When the birds of prey were present, You were skulking in the shed. Lives of old cocks all remind us,

We can make our lives sublime; And when roasted, leave behind us Bird tracks on the sands of time. Bird tracks that perhaps another Chicken drooping in the rain, A forlorn and hen pecked brother, When he sees shall crow again!

Let us, then, be after hatching, With a heart for every fate, Ever crowing, ever scratching, Learn to cackle and to prate.

TIME-KEEPING:

fields of space; the erratic flight of comets; the ed their example. unspent operation of the forces of Nature, ex-

earth to move within its allotted periods! All of Harris is said to have made a pendulum clock ers approach perfection. The mass of hand-made motion arrested for a single moment of time, and for St. Paul's, Covent Garden, in 1631, several watches are never good except in appearance. the organic universe would return to choas.

Yet man has no natural sense of time, which son, all of whom claimed priority. has developed the sciences, the arts, and the But whoever was the inventor of pendulum them go in correspondence with the solar syswhole history of human action. He commences clocks, there is no doubt that Huygens was the tem. It is estimated that at least \$5,000,000 his being unconscious of the hurrying moments. discoverer of the true theory of the pendulum; are annually spent in the United States alone into the world, and the hours and minutes are now abandoned, all pendulum calculations denot marked on the great dial of the sky. He pend upon it. He discovered that the curve in mystery which surrounds the profession has had to invent the very necessity of having which a body must move so as to oscilliate watch-making in the community almost equals them marked at all *

Not till after thousands of years of timing by is not a circle, but a cycloid. guess, and other thousands of rude measure- The spiral hair-spring does the same for a porters. since the sun passed a given meridian.

The utility of this achievement is incalculable; railways, telegraphs, and lines of ocean-steamers, watches without them. which are now constantly bearing in rapid flight
precious freights in every direction, with a cerstood when we consider that a watch without a cans in mechanical ingenuity to their production tainty and celerity second only to the operations fusee contains about one hundred and twenty by machinery. of Nature.

moon and stars by night, dividing the blue space fect workmanship. into hand and finger breadths, and making use | With the pendulum, the balance-spring, and an end. of his eye as a quadrant to determine altitudes.

Then the march of the shadow was graduated, be nearly perfect, were it not for the disturbing Hartford, by Henry Pitkin, who commenced be nearly perfect, were it not for the disturbing and the dial took its place in garden and in effect of temperature, which makes them ther making watches with tools of his own manufaccourtyard, and the noon-mark by the sill of the mometers as well as chronometers; and just so ture, and continued the business there and in window and the threshold of the door-way. The far as they indicate changes in the atmosphere, Boston until he had made about one thousand hour-glass of sand or of water, made to correthey lose their efficiency in the latter capacity. watches, when the business failed from want of spond to the divisions on the dial-plate, came into use for nights and cloudy days. The clepsydra, a kind of portable tide, was employed that its expansion will strengthen the hair-spring ture of firearms having been successfully made that its expansion will strengthen the hair-spring long before the Christian era; and even two by shortening it; another method is to make by Eli Whitney, the idea of extending it to the thousand years ago, Ctesibius, of Alexandria, the balance of two metals of different degrees of manufacture of watches naturally occurred. An had added wheels, making it in fact a water-

Clepsydrae appear to have been used in China, India, Chaldea, and Egypt, in the most remote antiquity. Plato introduced them from plied by Harrison, if not invented by him, which wholly unsuited to the prosecution of such delifound them even in Britain, where they were probably carried by the Phœnicians. Clepsydræ with tooth-wheels are to be seen sculptured

at any within a given limit, could be unerringly of the work. To overcome this difficulty, and on Trajan's Column at Rome, where the first at sea, within a given limit, could be unerringly of the work. To overcome this difficulty, and sun-dial was set up by L. Papirius Cursor, 801

B. C. The Romish clergy were mainly instruin one. Although time-pieces is cases, with a balance instead procured in the town of Waltham, Mass., on the mental in introducing the art of clock-making of a pendulum, are called clocks, they are really wetches, dif-fecting from the common watch in their size, and the balance of the rest of banks of Charles River, and a manufactory banks of the rest regulation of the stated services of the church wa was so desirable, that their attention was necessarily called to a subject in which they were much interested.

zontal plane.

on the lever; and by changing their relation to of time. the centre of motion, their vibrations through The compensation of the balance is ordinarily gilding, brings out the perfect mechanism of an household and the pocket.

spring instead of a weight as a moving power, as the watch—a thing so personal, so closely re- thousandth part of an inch. The jewels are clashad been reduced to pocket size with a coil and was actually worn, before the application lated to one's life, so social, so indispensable to sified by means of the pivots, the jewels and of the pendulum to the clock, or of the balance- progress and power—should be desired by every- pivots of the same number fitting each other spring to the balance of a watch.* These two body capable of using and preserving it. Hence exactly. The sizes of the several pivots and great improvements in horology were made every civilized country has had its manufacturers, jewels in each watch are carefully recorded almost simultaneously two hundred years ago, and millions of watches have been made, varying under its number, so that if any one of either and in both cases history divides the credit. It indefinitely as to quality, from Napoleon's, which should fail in any part of the world, by sending is usually stated that Galileo, from observing wound itself up constantly by the motion of its the number of the watch to Waltham, the part the swinging of a lamp hung from the top of a wearer, to the big brass bull's-eye of the Cornish desired may be readily and cheaply replaced church, discovered that pendulums oscillate miner, and the thin French cousin of our Yankee with unerring certainty. All the other parts are through different arcs in the same time—a pro- wooden clock to be found in the fob of the cheap- made precisely the same size, every dial-plate sign of life from Mme. George Sand, that feverperty denominated the isochronism of the pen- est ready-made outfit. Yet, in all this wide and case fitting one watch as well as another. dulum. It is also said that "the ancient as- manufacture there has been no connected and The escapements, which in foreign watches have tronomers of the East employed pendulums in comprehensive system, but every watch was made each its own individuality, are uniform in the Time, the subtlest marvel of the universe !- measuring the times of their observations, pa- by hand and had a strong individuality of its American watch. No one who examines the Time, the builder, the destroyer, the consoler, tiently counting their vibrations during the own, so that the works of the same maker have machines employed in this establishment, and an illimitable ocean of eternities! Who can fix phases of an eclipse or a transit of the stars, had a great variety, no two of them being alike. attends to the minute details of the system, will n its beginning or mark its periods? The meas- and renewing them with a little push with the In Europe the rough parts of the watch usu- doubt that the work of the very best European

hibited at all points in the created universe, fall isochronism of the pendulum was probably made sets it in motion. years before Dr. Hooke, Huygens, or Galileo's A large class of mechanics are employed in all

ments by the flow of sand or water, or the watch that the pendulum does for a clock, that solar systems—machines substantially isochroone with the sun—which show to a minute, or
distinct many states and improved escapement were introdistinct many states and her habitation as it promises to remedy a serious

of force exerted by the main-spring. Before the
hair-spring and improved escapement were intronous with the sun—which show to a minute, or the eixtieth part of it, in the cloudiest day, the derivative in the cloud comparison of the United during the comparison of the United during darkest night, or deepest cave, how long it is should be constant, and, as the main-spring ble watches should naturally follow. pulled harder when fully wound up than when partly so, it was made to act upon the main industry will be best appreciated by referring to driving-wheel by means of a chain coiled on a the amount expended in the importation of seconds, minutes, and hours had been visibly fusee, so that the less of force by the uncoiling watches, chiefly from England, and from Switmarked on the zodiac by the hand of the of a spring was compensated by the chain acting zerland through France. The number of watch-Almighty. It is this ubiquitous legibility of further from the centre. The adoption of the es imported is not given in the published returns time that makes it possible for the human race hair-spring and improved escapements rendered of the Treasury department, but their total to keep step, and act in concert individually or this clumsy arrangement useless; yet the Eng- value, from 1825 to 1858 inclusive, is \$45,820,in masses, giving a power to the whole greater lish watch-makers, who claim for their country- 000, about equally divided between England than the power of one multiplied by the num- man, Dr. Hooke, the credit of inventing the and Switzerland, while the number of watches ber of the whole. If, for instance, man had not hair spring, and who were the first to adopt the supplied by the latter is more than three times provided himself with an accurate and reliable detached or lever-escapement, still continue to as great as the number furnished by the former, time-keeper, before attempting to arrest the make watches with fusees. During two hundred owing to the lower price and the less substanforces of steam and electricity, he would have found it impossible to establish the net-work of petition, they have manufactured very few Our present demand for foreign

There are two ways of correcting this disturb- capital and encouragement. motion by expansion.

won for the London watch-maker the reward of cate work, on account of the light and dusty £20,000, offered by the British Board of Longi- character of the soil, which in dry weather

the exact time, nor pendulum to regulate its ascertained. By means of this discountry, the prehensive, embracing every part of the watch, motion, but was provided with a balance-wheel culminating triumph of watch-making we are commencing with the rolled plates of brass, of two weights, oscillating on a line in a hori- enabled to manufacture a mechanism which, in steel, and silver, the wires used for pinions, pins, spite of the changes of matter, will guide us over and screws, and the gems for jewels; and by In this rude clock the weights were moveable a trackless ocean by the accuracy of its records means of punching, swaging, cutting, turning,

the arc of a circle, determined by pallets play- of much less importance than its correct poising, unrivalled time-keeper. ing into the teeth of a crown-wheel, were of which makes the time the same in all positions, Every part of the watch is made by masuch length as to give the hour-hand two revo- the jeweling of the holes, and the accurate fit- chinery, each machine doing its peculiar work lutions in twenty-four hours. Pope Sylvester II. ting of the pivots in them. In jeweling, the to a guage or pattern, with an exactness no is said to have made the first clock of this kind highest accuracy of human workmanship is reskill of handicraft can equal. With the excepin Europe, for which he was accused by the quired. There must be microscopic exactness in tion of the jewels and the pivots that run in ignorant of intimate relations with the devil. planing, turning, and drilling the most impene- them, every watch is in every part exactly like The balance was substantially the same as that trable materials. The pivots must move in their every other watch of the same style. The jewels of our present watches, and the crown-wheel holes with perfect ease, and yet without spare are first drilled with a diamond, and then opened escapement is yet hardly out of use. But though room to accommodate the thousandth part of a out with diamond-dust on a soft hair-like iron the great mechanical principle of the time- hair. These jewels are precious stones, usually wire, their perforations having certain microscopic keeper—the division of a constant force into rubies, sapphires, or chrysolites, and inferior only differences. In like manner, the pivots of steel equal portions—was thus early developed, it re- to the diamond in hardness. The drilling of that are to run in these jewels, without wearquired some eight hundred years more to per- them was for a long time an art of itself. When ing out in the least, must be exquisitely polished. fect the mechanism and bring it into use in the all these requirements are supplied in the best By this operation their size is slightly reduced. manner, time is conquered, and the mechanism The jewels and pivots, after being thus finished,

ureless harmonies of the material universe; the finger when they languished; and Gasseudi, ally come from several distinct workshops, all watch-makers must be equalled, and in some rapid wheeling of countless orbs in the broad Ricioli, and others in more recent times follow- meeting at last in the atelier of the finisher, often respects greatly excelled. In the Waltham residing in a distant city or even in a foreign watches nothing is left to the eye or touch of As is usual in such cases, the discovery of the country, who puts the mechanism together and the workmen. On every part the machine im-

civilized countries in vainly attempting to make

The advantageous opening for this branch of

parts, while one with fusee and chain consists of During the war of 1812 a large number of The progress of this great invention, too great more than eight hundred, the chain alone being very excellent watches were manufactured in to be attributed to any single individual, was formed of seven hundred pieces, thus affording Worcester county, Massachusetts, by Goddard for ages almost imperceptible. First, there was nearly seven hundred additional chances of dis- and others, some of which are still in use. But the herdsmen, watching the sun by day and the arrangement by flaws in the material or imper- at the close of the war the manufacture languished, and foreign competition brought it to

expansibility so arranged that the average mass enterprise with this object in view was first of the balance is brought nearer the centre of started at Roxbury, Mass., in the year 1850, in connection with a large clock-making establish-It was this compensation, first effectually ap- ment; but the location was soon found to be

The building is two stories

polishing, burnishing, drilling, enameling, and

It is remarkable that the church tower clock becomes enduring as well as almost infallible. are classified by means of a guage, so delicately Naturally an article of such beauty and utility graduated as to detect a difference of the ten

even from a momentary delay on the part of and unreliable foreign watches with which our Touraine. She rarely comes to Paris, but re- are loved, not merely as a useless ornament to his country is flooded. Adjusted chronometer bal- ceives and entertains many friends at her home. ances and a most elaborate finish in all respects | Nohant is a modern palace, built in the time of have been achieved; but it is not the design of Louis Sixteenth. A large English garden is the manufacturers to enter into a useless competition with the highest priced watches on the score of external finish, believing that the more in leisure hours. The house is elegantly and then only, may we safely climb life's hill together. ness, and simple elegance, will be best appreciated, and more useful to the community than the through large and small arcs in the same time, that of the healing art, and this ignorance is by no means detrimental to manufacturers and imkeeper. By machinery American movements black coffee without sugar. \ As soon as she has without cases are made at about one-half the cost of imported movements of a similar grade, with the advantage of being uniformly reliable. We hall goes to work at her flowerbeds. She adores sender next. allude to the vast amount of petty fraud and mative birds and chickens, for which she has built knavery that are practised and tolerated in connection with these worse than useless fabrics; several years has renounced horseback riding. Brooklyn; sidered as almost justifiable. The introduction one continually on her work-table. As soon as New York; of the Waltham watches will necessarily put an she gets up in the morning, she makes a cigarette, the Ninth, Sixteenth, and Twentieth Wards in the City of New of American watches also promises to open a new again. This is her only vice, and it is one also and it is one also the United States for the Eighth Congressional District, comand appropriate field of remunerative employment for the skill of woman, where she can At dinner, which is always gay, when there are demonstrate her capacity for the most delicate guests, and this is the most usual, the Amphitryon and exacting mechanical occupations. It marks, drinks water only—exceptionally a glass of Spanish moreover, an era in the history of time and time- wine at the desert. The evening-is spent in readkeepers, and may appropriately be associated ing, in music, and in needlework. Madame Sand with the magnetic telegraph, the sewing-ma-

ADAM'S FALL; OR, THE FIRST MARRIAGE.

Adam was first created A happy Bachelor, Nor wished he to be mated; Nor dreamed of she or her; Woman had not Been then invented, But all contented Was Adam's lot. Joyous, and free from sin,

He passed his early life, And thus he still had been, Had he not known a wife; Had he not slept, He ne'er had been Thus taken in, But single kept. He did not want, or need,

A thing so false and frail,

Requires, or wants a tail.

More than a toad, indeed,

Daily had be

The cherubim And seraphim, For company. But meddling angels, soon, To spoil his peaceful life, Bet all their wite to work fo pick him out a wife, As with us here Our angels do,

A Bachelor. When Mrs. Adam came, She hinted, with a smile, That they had better live A little more in style. "My dear, we are able Better to dress,

Whene'er they view

That day she made a feast Of rare and costly fruit; The next, they both appeared Dressed in a bran new suit.

And keep, I guess,

And every day Did female pride Decoy them wide From wiedom's way, What was the end, d'ye think, Of this new course of life? Adam was a bankrupt made By his ambitious wife, The tipstaffs come And make a rout, And turn them out Of house and home. Adam, now forced to work, To digging went, and bewing, While Lady Eve, so proud, Was glad to take in sewing. Then, as a mother,

Turned out so bad, One killed the other. If Adam had not been Thus saddled with a mate, Would he not, d'ye thing, Have kept his first estate ? Without a mother, Could wicked Cain, Think ye, have slain His pious brother?

The boys she had

This mischief all arose, And more than I have stated, From Adam's first faux pas, Submitting to be mated, Then let us all His folly see, And thus shall we Escape his fall

GEORGE SAND.

For some months past the public has had no movement, is beginning to inquire anxiously up to that standard to which she had accustomed of the world, and it is now said that she is labor crowned its earlier efforts.

Mme. Sand lives in a retired chateau, called She has a caprice for turtles, and keeps a small States, for the Sixth Congressional District, composed of the and never ceases smoking till she goes to bed Yor. Our present demand for foreign watches is chine, and other kindred successes of mind over in tapestry especially, are admirable. Among about \$5,000,000 per annum. What a tempta-matter, which so wonderfully distinguish the preworks of Scott and Cooper. At 11 o'clock she revise the Constitution and amend the same, to the People retires to her library and works all the night, till

6 o'clock in the morning, and then sleeps till 11.

The People of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enset as follows: She writes with great facility; she reads and and election district in this State, at the annual corrects but once her manuscript; her splendid the ballots of the citizens of this Sta style is natural to her, and comes without study. shall be written or printed, or partly

Sand, has given us an exceedingly fine and the same! Yes." And by those voters who are opposition to Revise. cleverly drawn appreciation of the authoress of the Constitution and Indiana. It is well that the public should be bellot as aforesaid, in the election district in which he reside enlightened on her character and habits, for it is certain that the half of France, and more than that of the rest of the world, regard her as a sort of bi-sexual monster, whose name ought not to be pronounced in children's ears. She is accused of a thousand offences, not the least of which is that of having broken up many happy housesented as a virago, generally dressed in male attire, with a whip or a gun in her hand, making war against man and beast. But nothing could be farther from the truth. Whatever may have been the influence of her pen, personally George Sand is kind-hearted, mild, facile to those around her, and above all, benevolent to excess She gives largely to her village, she pays a doc. tor and a druggist by the year to take care of her peasants. She takes seriously the idols of her romances, and loves her Berrichons, who, in return, adore and venerate her; she is more pleased in their midst than in the society she encounters at Paris, where, against her will, she is obliged to make an exhibition of her person.

Madame Sand is not much changed from the beauty which made her so remarkable in her She is but little fuller in person, and is ties of County Canvasters at yet a small woman. Her feet and hands are State Canvassers shall be a marvels of perfection. Her forehead, and espe- proposed convention; and if it shall appear that a line works of ballots given in and returned as after cially her eyes, have preserved their brilliancy continued against a convention, then the said canvasce, subscribed contify and declare that fact by a certificate, subscribed them, and filed with the Secretary of State; but if it shall them, and filed with the Secretary of State; but if it shall them, and filed with the Secretary of State; but if it shall them, and filed with the Secretary of State; but if it shall them, and filed with the Secretary of State; but if it shall them, and filed with the Secretary of State; but if it shall them, and filed with the Secretary of State; but if it shall them, and filed with the Secretary of State; but if it shall them, and filed with the Secretary of State; but if it shall them, and filed with the Secretary of State; but if it shall them. and their regularity. Her face is long and oval, and while it expresses great vigor and intellect, charms with a frank expression of goodness. She is capable of assuming, when she pleases, the air of a great lady, and when she eucounters people who pose, she knows perfectly how to make then respect the granddaughter of Marshal Sax, and of the Counts of KGENIGSMARK. These fested in the smallest details ; she is, at the same

least curious feature of her character. Frank, loyal, brave, and resolute, she resembles more a man of honor than a sensitive woman, notwithstanding, she sheds tears at a melodrama, and exhibits sometimes the naive gaiety of a child. She is amused with everything; she loves to see laughing physiognomies around her, she laughs boisterously, and that, too, at a stupidity, a flat jeu de mot. But the moment she is alone, she falls back into a sort of revery; she needs to be drawn out by others, she is timid, has no initiative, does not know how to talk, has none of what is called Pesprit du salon, notwithstanding, or because of her genius; not a word of hers is repeated, everything in her is concentrated; she is all reflection. In order that she shall become expansive, she must have before her ink and paper. Simple and natural, she has not the ordinary vanity of an author; her pen once laid down, she ceases to think of her works, even forgets them, and does not care to talk about them. She is indulgent for others, and, unlike most of the litterateurs, has no jealousy for others' successes. She never reposes from labor; scarcely is one book finished, when she commences another. Her romances and plays are counted by the dozen. They amuse her while she is writing them until the characters are fully developed; after that, she grows more and more impatient, until the moment arrives to write FINIS.

In her memoirs, published three years ago, she speaks often of a person named Ursule. This woman, who was the friend of her childhood, is a poor workwoman; for Madame Sand, although she has royal blood in her veins, was born and ish and active brain that never rests. The pub- gone to live at Nohant, and is still the friend of Madame Sand, who often seats her by her side at the dinner table. This is almost her only about her. Some of the later literary efforts of liaison in her own sex; two or three other perthis gifted lady, it must be admitted, were not sons are on intimate terms at her house, but Ursule stands first. She has many friends in her millions of readers and admirers in all parts the ranks of the other sex, to whom she is devoted, and for whom she is ever ready to render ing sedulously on a work which she hopes will a service, and, what is more, she replies punctuagain rally around her pen the enthusiasm which ally to all letters addressed to her.—Paris correspondent of N. Y. Times.

ON MARRIAGE .- We must judge of character, of of this establishment have adopted the simplest Nohant, on the banks of the Indre, about 150 temper, and abilities; be certain of the energy must last when time steals on. We must feel that our opinion is sought, our judgment appreciated; that confidence, the brightest ray in the diadem of

A late writer, an intimate friend of George there be a Convention to Revise the Constitution and