Truth Stanger than Fiction.

MOUTH TO MOUTH TESTIMONY BY SOME OF THE THOUSANDS CURED BY HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE.

PALPITATION OF THE HEART.

PORT ROYAL, Va., July 27th 1852.

MESSRS. MORTIMER & MOWBRAY: Gents—We have again to send an order more of your truly wonderful "Hampton's Vegetable Tincture." Since it was first tried is sold without an effort, and we have not the first person who has not been greatly efitted by its use. A gentleman of our hborhood was induced to try the Tincture violent palpitation of the heart. He had red so much from it that he said he had ed for death. He had taken but three s when he assured us he would not take hundred dollars for the benefit he had de-l, and that he should never cease to re-mber us with gratitude for calling his atten-to so valuable a medicine. Yours truly, GRAY & PENDLETON.

Are you Sick.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS,

k for "Hampton's Vegetable Tincture." many cures made by this pleasant and safe dy may introduce counterfeiting. Medicine must have merit, and great mer-, to stand the test of public opinion. No puffing can galvanize a worthless article too keep it up as a good medicine if it be ally so.

GOOD MEDICINE will live, become ar, and extend its sales year after year, in of opposition. The people readily find s virtues, and the fame of them passes mouth to mouth with more rapidity than papers can spread it. A living witness ing to the cure a medicine has made for of far more service than any newspaper tising.

roof of what we say above, we refer you AMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINC-E, and its effects.

Wife of T. W. Yeable, Grocer, 76 Pearl cured of Rheumatism of 8 years' stan-all other remedies failed.

A. Schaeffer, Esq., one of the oldest trates and most highly respectable citi-cured of great weakness, and restored to health.

ett Plummer, 153 E. Baltimore street, d intensely for six years with hip disease ercurial rheumatism; cured after all oth-edies failed.

*ce will not permit to name hundreds of oth-*Geo W. Goodrich, Capt. Thomas Ca-Robert Gault, James Smyth, cured of natism.

n Pervail, S. A. Griffin, John Lukes V. Eskridge, U. S. N., and thousand, cured of Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Cough, Complaints, Bronchits, St. Vitu's Dance, We refer you to your own citizens. Call m.

COUGH, CONSUMPTION, &c.

Henry C. Winn had a cough for 5 years; weakness, &c., had in all 5 or 6 physi-tried all their remedies, but was cured y

PTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE. HAMPTON, the author of this great pton's Vegetable Tincture," is in his ear, in good health, so that it will be is not an article got up to impose on blic.

and get pamphlets gratis, with history overy of this wonderful Blood Purifier, ee certificates of our own citizens, of natism, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Liver Com-General Weakness, Nervousness, &c.,

in Cambridge by Dr. JOSEPH FLINT—on by Dawson & Bro. St. Michaels by eld & Harrison, and by Mortimer & ay Proprietors, Baltimore, and by Store s and Druggists—generally. 8, 1854.

"Truth is Mighty."

PLAIN AND UNVARNISHED STATEMENT. We commend the of the extract below to our readers. ll is a merchant of high character.

DY BOTTOM, MIDDLESEX Co., Va., *August 29th* 1853.

rs. Mortimer & Mowbray—Gents:—y think it strange that I have taken rty to write you this letter, but I do so ircumstances that justify it. As you agents for HAMPTON'S VEGETA-INCTURE, I deem it expedient to ad-u this note, hoping it may be a part of orable means of giving this medicine oriety which its merits deserve. in the habit of vending medicines elate to the Patent and regular system, er myself, to some extent, a judge of merits of many of them. My experi-ches me that "Hampton's Tincture" icine of real merit and intrinsic value. say this, I do not say that it is an in-ure, in all cases, but I mean to say ampton's Tincture" will favorably op-all diseases originating from a want of ecretions of the gastric juices, bad di-and consequently bad deposites of an-ter from that source. I believe that eases located in various parts of the such as Inflammation, Ulcers, Scrofu-riginally have their being in the from bad food, bad digestion, and ntly bad disposition of the circulation parts; and I will believe Hampton's e Tincture will even re act those ca-

found out myself what it 'is, I rec-it to others in such cases as I have de-nd I have done it upon the "no cure stem," and I have yet to have the returned, or the first objection about It is a great pity it cannot be more y circulated among the people. nt it in the following cases: Gout, sm, Inflammations, which proceeds stomach, Sores, Scrofula, Dispepsia, ling cases of Ague and Fever, first hill and then give the Tincture;—the n this case is not in stopping the in the return of it, this the "Tinc-certainly do. In general debilita-arrant it, and as I said before I have trial of it in this way, which other-ld not; the people have been hum-patent medicines so long, that they of all. This is clearly a stomach it works all its wonders there, and cases it is a specific, if any thing in s.

given the Tincture a fair trial with my family and neighborhood, I warranted in what I say about it, I do without any other interest than see it in general circulation, and in 's family where it ought to be. I say be doubted by any of the af-they will write to me at Sandy t Office, Middlesex County, Virgin-the nature of the disease, and I rec-for such a case I will warrant it, es no good I will pay for the medi-

Respectfully,

THOMAS R. BULL.

get pamphlets gratis, with history y of this wonderful Blood Purifier, tificates of our own citizens, of n, Dispepsia, Scrofula, Liver Com-eral Weakness, Nervousness, &c. MORTIMER & MOWBRAY, 240 *reet, Baltimore*, and 304 Broadway,

get pamphlets gratis. DR. JOSEPH FLINT, Cambridge, *Bro.*, Easton, *Mansfield & Harrison*, s, Md., and by Druggists and store-y where. Feb. 8, 1854.

the Democrat.] [TRUTH MUST, AND

Cambridge Democrat.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Domestic & Foreign Intelligence, Agriculture, Literature, Religion, Science, Amusements, Politics, & Advertiseing.

Volume 9.----No. 16. CAMBRIDGE, MD.----WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH, 8, 1854. Price $1.50, in Advance.

THE CAMBRIDGE DEMOCRAT, IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,

BY WM. H. BOWDLE,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Price $1,50 in Advance.

OFFICE OPPOSITE MR. BRADSHAW'S HOTEL

POETRY.

"We bring a garland of poetic flowers
And blossoms from the Muse's bowers."

[From the Baltimore Evening Times.]

THE OLD CHURCH.

Nay, doom not yet that dear old pile,
My infant steps have trod;
A mother led me through its aisle
To learn the way to God.

Ah! tear not down that time worn seat,
Where by her side was caught;
Ere yet my lipse could vow repeat,
The gem of pious thought.

Nay, cast not forth to common air,
The sacred breath within;
Too deep imbued with holy prayer,
To mingle now with sin.

Oh! let not christian deed be found
By reckless pride inspired,
To rank with his of old, unowned
For Pagan temple fired.

Or modern hands with Cromwell rage
'Gainst ancient relic's bent;
Blot from our city's christian page,
God's earliest monument.

Spare yet, oh! spare the old church bell,
While harts are left which feel;
Sad warnings in its solemn knell,
Sweet memories in its peal.

Oh! spare—till one whose fate may fill
An exile's grave at last,
Can come no more, when these are still,
To mourn their influence past.

Pause 'till such hearts in silence rest,
Then hurl the old bell down;
That modern case too long oppressed,
A neighboring chime may own.

Tarry, at least, a few brief years,
That then no hearts may bleed;
No by-gone race, with fruitless tears
Deplore the ruthless deed.

Tarry, awhile, that death may hush
The lingering wish to save;
And earth conceal the indignant blush,
That kindles in the grave.

Then let the old Church meet its lot,
Approved by fashion's nod—
That pride may desecrate the spot
Our fathers gave to God.

Church Thoughts.

A LADY'S HAT—BY ELLEN LYRIE.

Oh, it cost a hundred dollars
And was just the sweetest thing;
Perched above a queen of collars,
Tied with vast expanse of strings.

And the fringe weighed twenty ounces
Round her mantle short, and *cool*;
And her silk brocade with flounces,
Filled the pew superbly full.

Dainty gloves, and kerchief broidered,
In her psalm book kept the stops;
All the things she wore were ordered
From the first Parisian shops.

But that hundred dollar bonnet—
That's the gem I wished to paint;
Such a shower of things were on it,
Quite enough to craze a saint.

Oh, I could not hear a word of
What the pious pastor said,
For the shapes and shines unheard of
That were floating round her head.

Bands, and plumes, and flowers, and laces,
Fancies more than you could name;
And they say Miss Dorsey's cases
Boast a dozen just the same.

How I wonder who will wear them;
If the pastor seeks to teach
By his texts, he well may spare them—
'Tis the milliners that preach.

All our eyes such sight are drinking,
Counting o'er their cost anew;
And we break the Sabbath, thinking,
What if we could wear them too?

MISCELLANEOUS.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.

[The Whig Almanac gives the following history of the commencement and progress of the misunderstanding between Russia and Turkey, up to the time of actual hostilities.]

THE relations between Russia and Turkey began to grow threatening some time before the final outbreak of 1853. Misunderstandings arose between the two governmets at the end of the Hungarian war, in 1849, principally on account of certain Poles, who, after having fought in the ranks of the Hungarians, sought refuge in Turkey. Next came the question of the Holy Places in Jerusalem, where, by the influence of France, certain privleges had been granted to Roman Catholics at the cost, as the court of St. Petersburg believed, of the Eastern or the Orthodox Greek Church. Thus the northern cabinet, which for years had been accustomed to have its will obeyed at Constantinople, saw twice in rapid succession another influence prevail there. A conflict between the Montenegrins and the Turks in the beginning of 1853 increased the difficulty, as the hardy mountaineers of Montenego had for some time enjoyed the special protection of the Czar. Several other events of inferior importance thickened the cloud, and finally it was decided by the Czar to make an imposing demonstration at Constantinople without, however,—as it was announced officially to other cabinets—any ulterior idea of war or conquest.

On the first day of February, 1853, Prince Menchikoff, the Minister of the Marine—one of the most eminent men at the Court and in the councils of Russia, as well as a fervent follower of the Greek Church and an enemy of the Moslems—left St. Petersburg on a mission to Stamboul.

After having reviewed the Russian fleets at Sebastapool and Odessa, the Prince reached his destination on the 28th of February, and on the 2d of March, communicated to the Porte his credentials. The first act of diplomatic hostility began with the refusal by the Prince to call on Fuad Effendi, the Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs, and the most decided adversary of Rusia in the councils of the Sultan. The Porte yielded and the minister resigned his office.

The other courts of Europe, and above all, France, became uneasy at these Russian demonstrations, and a French fleet appeared at about the end of the month in the waters of Greece. England showed herself less touchy at the start, and refused to move her naval forces in the Mediterranean, keeping them anchered at Malta.

The first point debated between the ambassador and the Porte was that of the Holy Places in Palestine. After some manœuvering on the part of the Prince, who originally wished to discuss the matter exclusively with the Porte, the French minister came in and shared in the deliberations. The whole seemed to take a satisfactory turn. The Porte published a new Firman, conceding what Menchikoff desired, and putting Russia on the same footing as before the recent grant to France.

But Russia was not satisfied. After many circumlocutions, Prince Menchikoff in a note sent to the Divan, on the 5th of May, laid down his *ultimatum*. This contained sundry claims never before preferred by Russia, as that the Porte should bind itself for the future never to lessen or encroach upon any immunities enjoyed *ad antiquo* by the Greek Church in Turkey, nor even to allow any other Christian creed to predominate over it. A convention to this effect would have been an acknowledgment by the Porte of a religious protectorate to be exercised by the Czar over its own subjects. Menchikoff demanded an answer to these propositions in the course of five days. The Porte in a friendly but firm tone refused to make such treaty, as destroying the Sultan's right of sovereignty. To this Menchikoff made an answer, and thus negotiations became protracted to the 14th of May. In this crisis Reshid-Pacha, one of the most enlightened statesmen of Turkey, was recalled to the Divan. But this change did not prove propitious to the interests of Russia, and on the 18th of May, the Russian Envoy broke off all further communications with the Porte, and retired to a steamer waiting for him in the harbor. From there he enchanged several notes with Reshid, but as they could not come to any understanding, Menchikoff left Constantinople on the 21st day of May.

Russia, at the same time that she sent her envoy, began to gather bodies of troops about Odessa and Bersarabia. After the departure of Menchikoff from Constantinople, Turkey also began to arm. Count Nesselrode, the Czar's Minister of Foreign Affairs sent a courrier to Constantinople with a letter to the Grand Vizier, announcing that the Czar fully approved the proceedings of this envoy, and that if the Porte shall still refuse to subscribe to the treaty he had proposed, Russian troops would receive orders to enter the Turkish principalities of Moldavia and Wallachia, not with the object of making war against the Sultan, but to obtain material guarantees until moral ones should be conceded to Russia by the Porte. To this the Vizier answered with calmness and dignity, maintaining the grounds of the first refusal.

The cabinets of Paris and London, seeing the gravity of the case, decided to send forward their fleets as a demonstration of their friendly feelings toward Turkey, and the united naval forces anchored, on the first of June, in Besika Bay at the entrance of Dardanelles. On the 11th of the same month, the cabinet of St. Petersburg publish a circular addressed to its diplomatic agents abroad explanatory of the views of Russia, and of the measures already taken to carry them out. On the 25th of June the Czar issued a manifesto to his people announcing his purpose to sustain the religious rights of the Eastern Church, which he said were endangered in Turkey. The Russian troops crossed the river Pruth, and entered the Danubian Principalities. France and England seemed more united, and a certain irritation prevailed in the notes now enchanged between Paris and St. Petersburg. Austria and Prussia remained neutral, and the first offered her friendly meditation. Conferences were opened at Constantinople and Vienna between the ministers of the four courts, and on the first of August a note was sent from Vienna to St. Petersburg and Constantinople offering terms of Pacification. The Czar accepted them, but the Sultan introduced some changes and modifications, which were disapproved at St. Petersburg, and destroyed the first conciliatory attempts at diplomacy. New drafts, notes, suggestions were exchanged, all of them without result.

Russia having taken possession of Jassy and Bucharest, the capitals of the Principalities, Prince Gortschakoff, the Russian commander, suspended all legal relations between the two vassals of the Porte and their sovereign. Turkey concentrated her army along the Danube in Europe, and along the frontiers of Georgia in Asia. All efforts of diplomacy proved unsuccessful, and finally, in the begginning of October, the Sultan issued a declaration of war against the aggressor. Omer Pacha, commanding the Turkish forces in Europe, addressed a letter to Prince Gortschakoff, requiring him to evacuate the Principalities in the course of a fortnight, or otherwise he would proceed to execute the orders of his sovereign, and attack the Russian army. Omer kept his word In the latter part of October, he crossed the Danube at several points. The Turks seized the island of Kalefat, expelling the Russians from it, as well as the strong point of Olienitza on the left side of the river, where they repulsed with great loss several attacks of the enemy.

Little George's Story.

FROM FANNY FERN'S BOOK OF 'LITTLE FERNS.'

My Aunt Libby patted me on the head the other day and said, "George, my boy, this is the happiest part of your life." I guess Aunt Libby don't know much. I guess *she* never worked a week to make a kite, and the first time she went to fly it got the tail hitched in a tall tree, whose owner wouldn't let her climb up to disentangle it. I guess she never broke one of the runners of her sled some Saturday afternoon, when it was "prime" coasting. I guess she never had to give her biggest marbles to a great lubberly boy, because he would thrash her if she didn't. I guess she never had a "hockey stick" play round her ankles in recess, because she got above a fellow in the class. I guess she never had him twitch off her best cap and toss it in a mud-puddle. I guess she never had to give her humming-top to quiet the baby, and had the paint all sucked off. I guess she never saved up all her coppers a whole winter, to buy a trumpet, and then was told she must not blow it, because it would *make a noise*.

No—I guess my Aunt Libby don't know much; little boys have troubles as well as grown people—all the difference is they daren't complain. Now, I never had a bran new jacket and trowsers in my life—never—and I don't believe I ever shall; for my two brothers have shot up like Jack's bean stalk, and left all their out-grown clothes "to be made over made over for George;" and that cross old tailoress keeps me from bat and ball an hour on the stretch, while she laps over and nips in, and tucks up, and cuts off their great baggy clothes for me. And when she puts me out the door, she's sure to say—"Good-bye, little Tom Thumb." Then, when I go to my uncle's to dine, he always puts the big dictionary in a chair, to hoist me up high enough to reach my knife and fork; and if there is a dwarf apple or potato on the table, it is always laid on my plate. If I go to the play-ground to have a game of ball, the fellows all say, "Get out of the way, little chap, or we shall knock you into a cocked hat. I don't think I've grown a bit these two years. I know I haven't, by the mark on the wall--(and I stand up to measure every chance I get.) When visiters come to the house and ask me my age, and I tell them that I am nine years old, they say "Tut! tut! little boys shouldn't tell fibs." My brother Hal has got his long-tailed coat already; I am really afraid I never shall have anything but a jacket. I go to bed early, and have left off eating candy and sweetmeats. I haven't put my fingers in the sugar bowl this many a day. I eat meat like my father, and I stretch up my neck till it aches—still I'm "*little* George," and "nothing shorter;" or rather, I'm shorter than nothing! Oh! my Aunt Libby don't know much. How *should* she? She never was a boy!

The Failure of a Great Patent.

The great Yankee Patent "Deceptive Hen's Nest," has met with an unexpected failure.—It is found that like the cork-leg that belonged to the Mynheer Van Dunk, it is impossible to stop it, and the unhappy victim of the invention is over-worked by the contrivance. The design of the patent, as our readers all know, is to deceive poultry into the speedy and liberal laying eggs, which is accomplished by the peculiar construction of the machine. At the bottom of the nest there is a trapp door, which works on a hinge, being supported by a spring The moment an egg is placed on this the trap opens and lets it fall through into a cushioned apartment prepared for its reception. The consequence is that the bird, just as she is preparing to cackle, glances at the next, and seeing nothing, it actually reasons itself into the belief that she has not layed at all, and resumes her position on the nest in hopes of making a more successful effort. Theoretically the invention was worthy of all praise, and a matter of pride to the universal Yankee nation that produced it. Partically, in partial experiments it was successful. But upon a fuller and official trial, the thing was found to work too well, and to over do itself altogether. We coppy the official account:

"On the first trial of this curious contrivance before the Commissioners of Patents, to test virtues, a singular result was effected. A large imported Russian hen was located on the nest and left her meditations. On account of pressing business the hen was forgotten until the next day, when, to the utter astonishment of examining the nest they found nothing in it but a pair of claws, a bill, and a bunch of feathers; the mystery was explained however, upon examining the chamber beneath, in which they found *half a bushel of eggs!*"

John Alcohol, My Joe.

John Alcohol, my Joe John,
When we were first acquaint,
I'd money in my pockets, John
Which now I know there aint.
I spent it all in treating, John,
Because I loved your so;
But mark me, how you've treated me,
John Alcohol, my Joe.

John Alcohol, my Joe John,
We've been too long together;
So you must take one road, John,
And I will take the other.
For we must tumble down, John,
If hand in hand we go;
And I will have the hill to foot,
John Alcohol, my Joe.

AGRICULTURAL.

Horse Breaking for Harness.

Before the horse is attached to any vehicle, the harness should be allowed to remain on him in the stable several hours during two or three consecutive days; he should be let out so that he may become thoroughly accustomed to the trappings, and a cord six or seven feet in length should be fastened to each trace. With this the horse is quietly led about, one man performing that duty, while another follows holding the aforesaid cords, which, as the animal moves forward, are to be strained, so that he feels a slight pressure of the collar upon his shoulders. The intention of this treatment must be obvious; if the horse is alarmed by the effect for the collar, the man holding the cords, which are affixed to the traces, can instantly relax them; and again when he finds the pupil reconciled, he may renew a moderate strain, and, finally, as much resistance as he has power to create. By this means, the most timid horses will gain confidence, and, by preserverance, the most refractory may be overcome. A horse, when first encumbered with harness, if immediately attached to a vehicle, is astonished, when required to move, at finding a pressure upon his shoulders which he has never previously experienced. He discovers an other apparatus of confinement—he is, in fact, trammelled, and endeavors to escape; probably he plunges, kicks, or rears, and becomes difficult to manage; but by the simple process just recommended, all that is obviated.—*Hints on Training.*

Effect of Hard Water Upon Animals.

Horses have an instinctive love for soft water if they can possibly get the former. Hard water produces a rough and staring coat on horses, and renders them liable to gripes. Pigeons also refuse hard water if they obtain access to soft. Cleghorn states that hard water in Minorica causes disease in the system of certain animals, especially of sheep. So much are race horses influenced by the quality of water, that it is not unfrequent to carry a supply of soft water to the locality in which the race is to take place lest there being only hard water, the horse should lose condition. Mr. Yomatt, in his book called "The Horse," remarking on the desirableness of soft water for the horse says: "Instinct or experience has made the horse himself conscious of this, for he will never drink hard water if he has access to soft, he will leave the most transparent water of the well for a river, although the water may be turbid, and even for the muddiest pool." And again, in another place he says, "hard water drawn fresh from the well will assuredly make the coat of a horse unaccustomed to its taste, and will not unfrequently gripe or further injure him.

Tomato Culture.

Very few gardeners understand the proper mode of cultivating this delicious and wholesome vegetable. Let the seed be sown in a box in the middle of winter—let the plants grow in your bed-room, for it is wholesome—they will suck in the carbonic acid which is generated by the stove and your breathing, while they will drive off oxygen, the life-giving principle for man and all animals. Remove them in the spring, when danger from frost is over, and set them at a regular distance of four feet apart. When they are two feet high put stakes to them, fresh cut young shoots from the woods, with boughs, on which you can train the branching vines of the tomato. Trim the lower branches, and keep the vines from the ground, either by trellis-work, or by strings interlinking, or by placing the brunches on the boughs of the shoots. After the plants have been in the ground about three weeks, hoe up the ground around, destroy every weed and manure the roots. By this means you will secure a supply of rich tomatoes constantly.

Transplanting Large Trees.

Hovey's Magazine contains an interesting account of the successful mode of removing large trees, from to 40 feet high, by the *frozen ball method*. The experiment was performed by George Jaques, of Worcester, Mass. The trees were Shell-bark hickory; they were transported a distance of several miles, and their growth the following summer was not the least arrested. There is certainly a great saving of time; and if it proves successful with others, there will be hereafter no excuse for bare yards and sun burnt houses. If the ground is not sufficiently frozen, it might be well to dig a trench around the tree, so that the earth will more readily freeze.

☞There is an establishment in Buffalo that manufactures 50,000 grain bags per week.

Chickens and Chicken Fixins.

The Albany Argus of Saturday says, the value of the poultry on exhibition at Van Vechten Hall, is estimated at $20,000. Those who have attended similar exhibitions in the Eastern States, pronounced this the largest of them all. It was unquestionably the most beautiful assortment of the choicest variety of fowls ever exhibited in the country.

Mr. Thomas Blaylock, an Englishman, has a hen in his possession, of the Cochin-China breed, which has laid twenty-eight eggs in twenty-eight successive days. She was only hatched in July last, and weighs seven and a half pounds.

Two pullets of the Cochin-China breed, belonging to Mr. Robert Postlethwaite, of England, and hatched about the middle of last May have laid the astonishing number of one hundred and thirty-four eggs up to the present time. They still continue laying with undiminished vigor.

In the Poultry Show of the National Society at Barnums, Museum, the 1st premium a silver cup worth $50 was awarded to Richard C. McCormic, Jr., of Long Island; 2. A silver cup worth $25 to J. W. Platt, of Rhinebeck; 3. $15 to B. and C. S. Haines, of Elizabethtown, N. J.; 4. $10 to H. Johnson, of Paterson—all for the four finest varieties of fowl.

The Judges on Asiatic Fowls append to their report some remarks in which they say, that although they have been governed by the nomenclature of the list, they by no means assent to it as a proper classification. For the sake of simplicity, they recommend that all thorough bred Asiatic fowls be classed under the name of Shanghai, to be further designated by their color.

The Judges on Gallinaceous Fowls say the display of Gallinaceous Fows is the best ever exhibited in this country, and in accordance with a suggestion from the Judges on Turkeys, Guineaus, &c., award to Colonel R. L. Colt, of Patterson, N. J., a silver cup, for choice and rare deposits of pure breed fowls exhibited by him.

The managers state that the premium coops although worthy of the flattering preferences exhibited by the Judges on Awards, are by no means the sole objects of interest in the collection, and call especial attention to a Mexican game presented to D. G. W. Lawrence by Captain Nones, of the U. S., R. S., to whom it was presented by General Santa Anna.

Improvement of the Mind.

The editor of the New York Sunday Times gives the following excellent counsel to a young man who asked for advice as to the best means for a person of limited resources to adopt to improve his mind by reading. After stating that every young man should have access to to some well stocked library, the editor adds:

Every young man, however, of any pretensions to intelligence, should possess a few good books, which, like his relatives, should be his intimate and beloved companions, to which he can always turn for instruction and amusement when other sources fail. We will enumerate a few books (though we may omit some equally valuable with those mentioned) which a young man maintaing to improve his mind should certainly read: An authentic History of the United States, of England, and of the continent of Europe; Rollin's Ancient History, or some other good writer on the subject; a few choice metaphysical works, as Locke on the Human Understanding, Abercrombie on the Intellectual Powers, Spurzheim's Phrenology, &c.; Good's Book of Nature, the standard English Poets, Addison's Spectator, and the Rambler.

Carefully reading a few such books as these is of mode advantage than whole libraries devoured so rapidly that the mind has no time in digest its impressions. To read always what is worth remembering is a good rule to follow. Every time you crowd into the mind that which you do not wish it retain; the power of memory is weakened. Nothing is truer than that one may read much and know very little; and the reason is simply because he does not reflect. Thought is the laboratory, if we may so speak, that turns all the impressions received by the mind into gold. It makes our reading a part of us. A large amount of the literature which the rapid multiplication of books has thrown upon the world, actually weakens the powers of intellectual facilities. It not only injures the taste for substantial authors, but begets a careless and inattentive manner of reading which destroys that power of concentrating the mind so all-important in education. It is well to take notes of all works of a fundamental character—to start objections in your mind, and argue with your author. An excellent plan, also, is to make an index of subjects which you have examined, so that you may be able to refer them at pleasure. Two very necessary works to possess are Chambers' Encyclopædia of English Literature, and Chambers' Information for the People—which comprise almost the whole range of modern literature and science.

☞How my neighbor thinks is scarcely of so much importance to me as how he feels.—That he is a heretic, may be a very bad thing, but that is not properly a concern of mine, so long as his faith never affects his conduct. I see no heresy in the bunch of flowers that he so frequently sends for my toilet, and the green pear from his garden are among the first of the season.

☞The mild air gives birth to pestilence, and the whirlwin, though it uproots trees, destroys the devouring locust. God blesses in a blow, and punishes in a gift. To hasten the ripening of the fig, we pierce it; and what so sweet as the wounded pulp?

Bonapartes Early Poverty.

M. Thiers, in his history of the Consulate, recites some very strange and previously unknown particulars respecting the early life and penury of Napoleon Bonaparte.

It appears that after he had obtained a subaltern's commission in the French service, by his skill and daring at Toulon, he lived some time in Paris in obscure lodgings, and in such extreme poverty that he was often without the means of paying ten sous (ten cents) for his dinner, and frequently went without any at all. He was under the necessity of borrowing small sums, and even worn-out clothes, from his acquaintances! He and his brother Louis, afterwards King of Holland, had at one time only a coat between them, so that the brothers could only go out alternately, time and time about. At this crisis, the chief benefactor of the future Emperor, "at whose mighty name the world grew pale," was the actor Talma, who often gave him food and money. Napoleon's face, afterwards so famed for its classical mould, was during that period of starvation, harsh and angular in its lineaments, with projecting cheek bones. His meagre fare brought on an unpleasant disease, of a type so virulent and malignant, that it took all the skill and assiduity of his accomplished physician, Corvisort, to expel it, after a duration of more than ten years.

The squalid beggar then, the splendid Emperor afterwards—the threadbare habiliments and imperial mantle—the hovel and the palace—the meager food and the gorgeous banquet—the friendship of a poor actor, the homage and terror of the world—an exile and a prisoner.—Such are the ups and downs of this changeful life, such are the lights and shadows of the great and mighty.

The Gold Fields of the World.

Gold abounds, to a greater or less extent, in almost every country. It has been found in small quantities in Spain, Portugal, Sweden, the Germanic States, Turkey, and even in England. The produce of the Russian gold mines is from fifteen to twenty millions of dollars annually. Besides Australia, gold is found in Hindostan, China, Malacca, Japan, Borneo, New Guinea and New Zealand. It has also been discovered in considerable quantities in and about the Chaudeire river, in Lower Canada. The eastern gold region of the United States is considered to begin in Virginia, extending through North Carolina, along the northern part of South Carolina, and thence northwesterly into Alabama, terminating in Tennessee. The diggings are supposed to be pretty well worked out, although productive at times. In 1843, $1,200,000 were dug from the gold mines of Virginia. The west coast of America, both north and south of the equator, contains the greatest number of gold deposits. The precious metal is found in considerable quantities in all the South American States. Gold is procured also from various parts of Africa, to the amount probably of $2,500,000 yearly. It is estimated that the total yield of gold during the year 1853 was $250,000,000; and it is supposed that the whole stock of gold and silver bullion now in circulation is twenty-five hundred millions of dollars.

Young America.

More than two million boys in the United States are now attending the various institutions of learning in this country. This is indeed a formidable army, and it may safely be affirmed that the future politics and policy of this nation will very soon depend upon the political views entertained by those now at school. Those boys will soon be voters, and share in giving directions to the vast interests involved in our elections. It may therefore be of interest to all who watch the "signs of the times" to ask, under what influences and agencies the young Americans are subjected. What is the general tone of sentiment among them? What books do they read? What is the character of the popular literature of the times?—These are questions of deep import, and in our view, the future is full of promise, for we have no doubt that the "All Hail Hereafter" will prove that noble aims and generous ideas will be felt in society to a greater extent than heretofore. Society in America now feels the impulse from our material prosperity, and the day is not far distant when a powerful direction will be given to the thought and moral power of the people from the hands of those now classed in the census returns as "youth at schools" The young America of the school rooms will soon be of age, and speak for itself.

The Alpine Heights.

The pen and the pencil may attempt, and not unsuccessfully, to reproduce the soft gradationions of the beautiful or the abrupt contrasts of the picturesque, but they are alike powerless and paralyzed before the awful grandeur of the Alpine heights were there is neither life nor motion; where a stern unsmiling sublimity has moulded every form, and stamped upon the scene the frown of perpetual winter. There is nothing in the ordinary aspect of nature that prepares us for what we see when we have entered the region of perpetual snow. Here is no hume of insects, no rustle of foliage, no pulse of vitality. There is no provision for animal life in this pittiless granite, ice and snow, that makes up the landscape. The solitary eagle, whose slow circling form is painted on the dark sky above, seems but a momentary presence, like ourselves, and not a part of the scene. Nature is no longer a beauteous and beneficent mother, but a stern and awful power before which we bow and tremble, and earth ceases to be a man's farm and garden, and becomes only a part of the solar system

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6044_1_65-0154.jpg