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BY CAVIS & TRIMMIE.

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Fulfillment of Prophecy.

Rev. Fountain E. Pitts, of Nashville, a celebrated minister of the Methodist Church, recently visited Washington City, and was called upon to officiate in the place of the Chaplain of the House, upon which occasion he delivered a discourse on the Fulfillment of the Prophecies. We copy from the National Intelligencer the following synopsis of his sermon, which many of our readers will peruse with interest.

"His introduction to the investigation indicated with what reverence and discretion any attempted elucidation of the meaning of prophecy should be conducted; that the prophecies touching the nations, down to the fall of Jerusalem, were but a literal history of Syria, Edom, Moab, Egypt and Judah; but from the destruction of the Jewish capital down to a certain period, called 'the time of the end,' a veil was on the prophets, and no interpretation of the sublime visions during that interdicted age could possibly be correct; for God had repeated the announcement to Daniel, the prophet, that 'the words were closed up, and the vision was sealed to the time of the end.' That this was not the end of the world was evident, for in the time of the end 'many should run to and fro and knowledge be increased;' that then 'the wise should understand, but the wicked should not understand.' Not only was the vision itself sealed, but the time or end of these wonders, and especially the theatre of these wonders, or the land of their realization, should be unknown till God was prepared for their accomplishment. That 'the time of the end,' an age of great intellectual energy, adventure and emotion, was the age in which a great nationality would arise; that the United States arose at the end of 1290 symbolic days from the destruction of Jerusalem; that Daniel's 70 weeks, being equal to 603 years and 214 days of solar time, according to the eclipses of the sun, gave an infallible rule to determine symbolic time; so that if 70 symbolic weeks equalled 603 years and 214 days, 1290 symbolic days reached from the burning of the temple, on the 18th day of the year 68, A. D. to the fourth of July, 1776, and that making the starting point at the occasion of the daily sacrifice, which happened, according to astronomy, at sunrise, three minutes past five, o'clock, A. M., on the day the temple was burnt, the 1290 days ran out at a quarter to three o'clock, P. M., on the 4th day of July, 1776; and from the best sources of information the Declaration of Independence was proclaimed at that hour on the glorious fourth. That the United States was the fifth government represented by the stone cut out of the mountain without hands. The image of Nebuchadnezzar represented the successive kingdoms of Assyria, Medo Persia, Macedonia, and Rome; that the iron and clay in the feet and toes of the image symbolized the union of church and state under Constantine, June 21, 325, A. D.; that the antagonism of the state to the image, smiting it on the feet, symbolized the genius of our great nation in its opposition to the union of church and state; that while the stone kingdom or government was not Christianity, the mountain out of which the same was cut was Christianity. That the woman of the wilderness was an emblem of Christianity, and her man child, to whom was given 'a rod to rule,' was an emblem of our Government, arising from a pure religion; that this man child, being 'caught up to heaven in the clouds,' showed the providential protection of our infant republic. Then our nationality, which was to be gathered out of the nations. That they were to go to the westward. That the country they were to inhabit was a land between the eastern and the great western seas. That the land was one 'that had always been waste.' That it was to be located in thirteen distinct States. That these States should be bounded on the east by the eastern sea, and on the west by the great western sea. That the people gathered out of the nations should 'build and dwell safely in unwarred villages and cities, having neither gates nor bars;' 'a land of broad rivers and streams;' a republic where the people 'should appoint for themselves one head,' and their rulers and governors 'should be from among themselves.' That the United States was 'the isles that should worship for God,' and that the ships of Tarshish or Old Spain should be hewn to open emigration. That our country was 'the land shadowing with wings' which was beyond the rivers of Ethiopia, which from Judah beyond the Nile was the United States, and no other country. That our great country was divinely protected in its beginning, and, answering the predictions precisely of the nationality that was to come, is the nation known to God in a

day," born on Independence day. That the United States arose in the providence of God as the model political government, and that its great mission was the overthrow of monarchy, and the utter destruction of political and ecclesiastical despotism. His subject in the afternoon related more especially to "the last great battle between civil and religious liberty on the one hand, and political and ecclesiastical despotism on the other," termed in Scripture the "battle of Gog and Magog;" the battle of "Armageddon," and the "battle of the great day of God Almighty." That the United States would be invaded by monarchy. That Russia would be the leading power, and England and all the autocracy of the world would be allied with Russia against the United States, except France; that France would be with us in the end as we were with us in the beginning. That an armistice such as the world never saw, composed of millions, would invade the country. That the battle-field was the valley of the Mississippi, (see Ezekiel, 38 and 39.) That Heaven would be upon our side. But in this last dreadful time there would be trouble such as never was. That the United States, being the exponent and representative of republicanism, extending its borders from sea to sea and from the lakes to the gulf, arose as a formidable defiance of autocracy; and that Russia, embracing an area of one-seventh of earth's terra firma, and arising in terrible grandeur, must in self-defence attempt the extinction of popular freedom, and that these two formidable powers, lowering and culminating to the heavens like dreadful clouds surcharged with the elements of ruin, would shock the world with their collision, and drench the earth with blood. That our great country would never be divided. That our Union, like a noble ship, though her live oak timbers would bend and quiver in the tempest, would ride the storm in safety. That monarchy would be overthrown forever, and republicanism everywhere prevail, and nations learn war no more. Then sets in that millennial day, when science, commerce, manufactures and the arts would spread—the religion of the Son of God have sway; "righteousness and peace among the people walk, Messiah reign, and earth keep jubilee a thousand years."

But an imperfect sketch of these lectures is here presented. They certainly created a profound sensation. True or false, the clearness and conclusiveness of the arguments, as presented by the intelligent speaker, we think it would be difficult to answer. Surely the theme is startling and sublime. The appropriate allusion of the speaker to the portraits of Washington and Lafayette, that hung on the walls in the Capitol, in his allusion to France being with America in her final struggle, was deeply affecting.

Pulpit Celebrities in London.

From an interesting letter of the Rev. Dr. Cross, which we find in the Christian Advocate, we copy the following sketches of two of the most popular preachers in the great metropolis:

Dr. CROMBIE.—Sabbath morning we sought the Scotch Church in Crown Court, where Dr. Cumming ministers, and has for the last twenty years. It is a spacious and rather handsome edifice, with the pulpit on one side and a deep gallery in front, and across the wo. Its dimensions I know not, but I counted eleven large windows in the upper tier of one side alone. Before the Rev. gentleman entered, the church was crowded to its utmost capacity both above and below. The service commenced with a hymn, which was sung by the whole assembly standing, without the aid of any instrumental accompaniment. Next the Dr. read a lesson from the Old Testament, which he followed with a clear, comprehensive, and very beautiful exposition, occupying fifteen or twenty minutes. The prayer which succeeded was appropriate, but nothing remarkable. Then an anthem was chanted by the choir, a short invocation was offered for a blessing upon the word, another hymn was sung by the congregation, and finally the pastor began his sermon, which was just like one of Dr. Cumming's lectures, and could never have been mistaken for anything else, by one familiar with his works. There were passages in it of considerable beauty, but nothing bold or striking. We were wafted along by a gentle breeze, on a smooth and placid stream, lined with the raiment of gold and silver, and there a gay bank of primroses, and a cluster of sweet-breathing violets, while the soft air trembled with the mellow symphonies of birds, and the chiming of silver bells; but there was no Niagara, no thunder cloud up on the deep, no trumpet summoning to the battle, nothing to stir and stimulate the soul, though there was much to soothe and fascinate the hearer. The manner was suited to the matter—gentle, winning, faultless, except that it was rather too fine—too manifestly studied and artistic—for the pulpit; the voice very pleasing, the enunciation remarkably clear and precise, the entire elocution finished and elegant to the last degree. The great excellence of his preaching is its practical character; whatever subject he undertakes, he is sure to turn it to good account. If we except Mr. Spurgeon, Cumming and Melville are the most popular preachers in London; but the three ought never to be mentioned together, for each is entirely of a different type from the others. Dr. Cumming is, withal, a very industrious man; and while presiding over one of the largest churches in England, manages to write and publish two or three volumes a year.

In the afternoon I visited the Doctor's Sunday School. It is very large, numbering more than three hundred scholars, and is carried on in the most orderly and beautiful manner. The polite superintendent urged me to address the school; and I did so, giving them a pretty full account of our Sunday School of three hundred colored children in Trinity Church, which opened every eye and every ear; for they knew very little of our colored population, as I was told,

except what they had learned from "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

The following description of Mr. Spurgeon is more favorable, and probably more truthful, than some that have been heretofore published in this country:

Mr. Spurgeon's style is very unequal; passages otherwise of exquisite beauty being often disgraced by expressions common even to coarseness; as if the "storied windows richly light" in Westminster Abbey were patched with plain glass and putty, or the magnificent Victoria Tower of Westminster Palace, finished out with a clumsy superstructure of brick and mud. His great excellence is his originality, simplicity and directness; the fearless and earnest manner in which he states his views of truth; an exceedingly happy faculty of illustration; fidelity of application, and fervor of appeal, with a powerful and well managed voice, and an action at once easy, natural and impressive. Into the province of logic, I judge, he seldom or never intrudes; nor ought he to; for, most evidently, whatever he was made for, he was not made for a reasoner. With this exception, if indeed it be not deemed a capital defect, he has all the elegant and superior oratory; and with his extraordinary dramatic power, I do not wonder that the common people follow him by thousands, wherever he is to preach.

No pulpit man, but Whitfield and Edward Irving, ever attracted such crowds in London. His chapel being full too late for the audience, an immense hall has been engaged for him, where he holds forth on Sabbath mornings, for the present, to eight or nine thousand hearers. They are admitted on tickets, at a shilling a piece; yet multitudes come who cannot even obtain a standing place in the hall. The money thus collected, after paying current expenses, is to be applied to the building of a large tabernacle for his congregation. Recently the young man was married, and thousands flocked to witness the ceremony, and it is said there never was so large a concourse on any similar occasion in the metropolis. He is a man of great industry, energy and zeal; and probably no minister in all England does more work than he. He has religious service of some sort in his chapel every night of the week except Saturdays, and a prayer meeting often at sunrise. His pulpit indifferences are those of a frank, simple, warm hearted boy, (for he can scarcely be called a man); his eccentricities are the eccentricities of genius; and the egotism and self-conceit so often complained of, seems to be the natural expression of a brave, honest and unsuspecting soul. His rough corners will wear off by-and-by, for he can scarcely float in a current, without striking here and there against the shore, and grinding now and then among the rocks, and if popular applause does not spoil him, (and at present he appears to be truly pious,) he is likely to be a very useful man. I had a pleasant interview with him in the vestry after service; found him cordial in feeling, and perfectly childlike in manner; and left him, I must say, with an improved opinion of his character as a man of God.

Affecting.

The correspondent of the New York Commercial, in giving an account of the late railroad disaster in Canada, says: "The duty of examining letters and papers of the deceased was quite as painful as the recognition of the dead bodies." A correspondent says: "In the pocket of one would be found letters from his wife and children wishing him home, and sorrowing at his absence. Another died with the daughter; his name on his breast of those he loved most on earth. A mother's letter was found in this one's pocket, asking relief and saying she was ill. The money for relief was found side by side with the letter. Another, whose name was found by the letters of those who loved him. And yet another was hurrying home to console the sick and dying. "He was evidently a poor Irish laborer; his pipe was still in his hand, and a smile played over his kindly countenance. One passed, yet another still another, and no one knew him. God only knew the grief that some would feel who did know him. Here again linger a large group. They are looking at the figure of a woman once beautiful, and though her hair lies tangled and wet, and her face distorted from the effects of drowning, she still charms that idol crowd with a melancholy interest. She has a marriage ring on her finger. Two lockets are on her breast; and a brooch is suspended by a yellow ribbon round her neck. For whom did she wear them? Who were dear to her? To whom was she dear? No one knew her. God help her! She alone then required to be but known by Him! And so passed the scene. Here the moan and a tear marked the recognition of the mangled remains of a friend or a relative. There strangers, with heavy hearts, gazed on those who were wept, and thought of themselves; if ever such a lot should be theirs. There may be scenes of sorrow and of horror, but who can conceive aught so utterly heart-rending, as when people go away in peace and happiness to return the evening or to-morrow, and are first heard of as mangled or drowned by such disasters."

LOST BOOKS OF THE BIBLE.—The following books are referred to in the Bible, but are now lost—the number is greater than is generally supposed: The Prophecy of Enoch; see Epistle to Jude, 14. The Book of the Wars of the Lord; see Numbers xxi. 14. The Prophetic Gospel of Eve, which relates to the Amours of the Sons of God with the Daughters of Men; see Origen cont. Celsum, Tertullian, &c. The Book of Jehu; see Joshua x. 13, and 2 Samuel 18. The Book of Iddo the Seer; see 2 Chron. ix. 29, and xii. 15. The Book of Nathan the Prophet; see above. The Acts of Rehoboam, in the Book of Shemiah; see 2 Chron. xii. 15. The Book of Jehu the son of Hanani; see 2 Chron. 22. 84. The five Books of Solomon, treating on the nature of trees, beasts, fowl, serpents and fishes; see Kings ix. 22.

Women vs. Sewing Machines.

Women are not yet wholly superseded, being extremely useful, in their appropriate place—in fact, absolutely indispensable; yet the improvement attempted in the sewing machine has exerted an important influence upon her social state. Besides, this machine, though of but five years' existence, has effected great mechanical results. As an invention, it has arrived at a high degree of success, and this fact, in connection with the circumstance that but a small capital is required, while the machines are sold at a profit of 100 to 200 per cent., has been the occasion of fierce competition and protracted litigation, in which the financial resources of many have been severely tried. Not a few, either from want of tact and energy, or on account of the worthlessness of their inventions, have entirely disappeared from the arena of trade, leaving no trace behind," save the wreck of fortune.

The sewing machine is being introduced into general use with a rapidity which few have any conception. We have a number of large factories in operation, exclusively engaged in the manufacture, each employing several hundred men, and, in several instances, are unable to fill the orders pressing upon them. This circumstance may be peculiar to this season of the year, when preparation for winter requires the manufacture of an increased number of garments; yet the demand is of such a character that all the principal establishments are either erecting enlarged buildings or adopting other expedients for the extension of their work. The sewing machine has already been introduced to such an extent that some calculation may be made of its effect, as a social element. It was predicted that its use would bring with it peculiar hardship upon the sewing girl, whose oppressed condition has long excited the sympathies of the philanthropist, but it is evident this has not been the result, and the strong prejudice which for several years resisted the introduction of the sewing machine has been gradually overcome. The following incident, which occurred about four years ago, is related by Singer, and shows the nature of the resistance experienced: "We were sitting in our office one pleasant afternoon, when a tall lady, dressed in black, and with rapid step advanced to the sewing machine on exhibition. 'Are you,' she asked, 'the inventor of this machine?' 'I am,' was the reply. 'Then,' she rejoined, 'with a fierce expression, 'you ought to be hung!'" Having delivered herself of this opinion, she abruptly left the office." Hardship may result in some instances from the substitution of this instrument for hand-labor, but it is no doubt destined to confer a lasting benefit; its advantages are circumscribed to no particular class, and are unlimited in their application. With occasional slight modifications, with a view to more complete adaptation, the machine works its way among different classes of tradesmen.

There are now three firms which manufacture on an average 2,000 machines in a year, and eight or ten, in all, that are well established. Many other parties are experimenting, with various success. Singer is the only firm which manufactures in this city. He employs about 200 men. Wheeler & Wilson manufacture in Bridgeport, on an extensive scale, having recently moved from Watertown, New York, and purchased Jerome's clock factory for almost \$30,000, which is being fitted up with machinery for the employment of at least 100 hands. Grover & Baker, another firm of some note, are erecting a building in Boston 200 feet in length and five stories high, which will employ about 200 men, with room for expansion, as business increases. The system of making the several parts in each instrument exactly correspond with similar parts in any other, so prevalent in gun-making, is being initiated in this department of mechanics.

Sewing machines are very extensively used by manufacturers. Douglass & Sherwood, manufacturers of ladies' skirts, in Broadway, have no less than 150 machines, costing \$16,000, which is believed to be the largest number anywhere employed by a single firm. Each one is calculated to do the work of ten ordinary sewers. The uses to which they are employed is exceedingly curious, and persons of an inquisitive disposition, who are not satisfied to judge simply by external appearances, may derive much satisfaction from the opportunity here afforded for minute investigation and scientific research. Three hundred hands are employed, and the execution done may be inferred from the following statistics: There are cut up weekly 275 pieces of muslin, or 143,000 per year; ditto 2,000 dozens jute cord, or 104,000 per year; 600 dozen of spool cotton per week, or 31,200 dozen per year. For the single item of round whitebone, (boiled in oil and perfectly flexible,) the enormous sum of \$6,000 is paid every week. Besides, there are twenty-five looms in the city constantly employed in the manufacture of hair cloth for the inflation of ladies' garments, making 3,000 yards per week, and 100 looms engaged on other fabrics. With these facilities the force employed turn out three thousand skirts per day, exclusive of woven goods!

Piled up in the lofts of the factory, they form a barricade as formidable, for dimensions, as General Jackson's cotton bales. It is to be hoped that this department of enterprise may meet with such encouragement that the cumbersome materials formerly in use, with such destructive physical effects, (according to medical testimony,) may become obsolete. The new skin, for which the sewing machine is doing such wonders, weighs but four ounces and a half.

Another object worthy of notice is the great improvement which has taken place in the quality of sewing silk, twist thread, &c., made necessary by the rapid and accurate movements of the sewing machine. We now produce thread in this country which far exceeds any of foreign importation in strength and evenness of texture. If the foreign and domestic are looked together and jerked asunder, the former, even of the best description, has been found to yield in the greatest number of instances. Several thread factories have recently been started, or are contemplated, to meet the increased demand. The William Manufacturing Company is extensively engaged, and the works are in course of enlargement. There is a large silk factory in Florence, Massachusetts, the annual sales of which are now estimated at \$103,000, and another at Newark, New Jersey, is doing a large business.

The celerity of the sewing machine, in its various movements, is almost incredible. Woman's powers, whatever their cultivation, are unable to compete either in rapidity, precision or finish. From 1,000 to 2,000 stitches per minute, according to the description of work, is not unusual. On shirt-bosoms, the number per minute is about 1,500; in cording and binding umbrellas, 2,000.—*Journal of Commerce.*

JEREBSON'S OPINION OF FARMING.—Whatever may be your choice of future occupation—whatever calling or profession you may select, there is certainly none more honorable than that of a farmer. The patriarch of the fields, as he sits beside his cottage door, when his daily toil is over, feels an inward calm never known in the halls of pride. His labor yields him unpurchasable health and repose. I have observed, with more grief and pain than I can express, the visible tokens which appear in all directions of a growing disposition to avoid agricultural pursuits and to rush into some over-crowded profession, because a corrupt and debasing fashion has thrown around it the tinsel of imaginary respectability. Hence, the farmer, instead of preparing his child to follow in the path of usefulness himself has trod, educates him for a sloth; labor is considered vulgar, to work ungentle, a jack-pance less respectable than a lawyer's green bag; the handles of the plow less dignified than the yardstick. Unfortunate infatuation! How melancholy is this delusion, which, unless it be checked by a wholesome reform in public opinion, will cover our country with wreck and ruin! This state of things is striking at the very foundation of our national greatness; it is upon agriculture that we mainly depend for our continued prosperity, and dark and evil will be the day when it falls into disrepute. What other pursuit offers so sure a guarantee of a honest independence, a comfortable support for a dependent family? Where else can we look but to the productions of the soil for the safety of investment and for ample returns? In commerce, change and fluctuation, rise and fall. In the learned professions scarce one in ten makes enough to meet his incidental expenses; how, then, are we to account for this fatal misdirection of public opinion!

THE WAXHAW.—The editor of the Lancaster Ledger has been rusticated in the Waxhaws, in his district, noted as the birth place of Gen. Jackson. He says:

"Just at the edge of the road is a veritable mineral spring. The water seems to run from a solid body of rock; an excavation of about two feet square, and two or three feet deep, seems, at some time or other, to have been cut in the rock, forming an excellent place from which to procure water. We do not know the properties of this water, though iron, we should say, was an important ingredient. It is pretty strongly impregnated with something, but the taste is not unpleasant. Friend suggested, however, that it might be improved by admixture with a more potent liquid. We tried it, by way of experiment, and agreed that he had hit upon an capital expedient. Names are cut upon the rocks about this spring, with dates some years anterior to the Revolution. We fancied that Old Hickory had, in all probability, enjoyed many a quaff of this mineral water."

A short distance further is Waxhaw creek, and here we suppose commences the Waxhaw section, rendered famous, for all time, from being the birth place of Gen. Jackson. The soil here is red and compact, very strong, and we would judge well adapted to the production of corn. Although rather hilly, yet from the nature of the soil, it does not wash much, and with proper care and attention, may be made to last for ages."

FOUNTAINS OF BLOOD IN A CAVIS.—E. G. Spures' Notes on Central America describe a wonderful effusion of a fluid resembling blood near the town of Vitul, in the State of Honduras. It appears that there is continually oozing and dripping from the roof of a cavern there a red liquid, which upon falling congeals so as to precisely resemble blood. Like blood it coagulates, insects deposit their larvae in it, and dogs and buzzards resort to the cavern to eat it. Attempts have several times been made to obtain some of this liquid for the purpose of analysis, but in all cases without success, in consequence of its rapid decomposition, whereby the bottles containing it were broken. The small cavern or grotto during the day is visited by lizards and hawks, and at night by a multitude of vampire bats for the purpose of feeding on the unnatural blood. It is situated on the border of a rivulet, which it keeps reddened by a small flow of the liquid, which has the color, taste and smell of blood. In approaching the grotto, a disagreeable odor is observed, and when it is reached there may be seen pools of the apparent blood in a state of coagulation. The peculiarities of the liquid are considered due to the rapid generation in this grotto of some very prolific species of infusoria. The California State Journal, remarking on the above, observes that the estero of the town of Montevideo contains a species of blood red infusoria, (the larvae of water insects) which at certain seasons of the year smell precisely like fresh fish. In some seasons it has been found dried in flakes, and of the intense color of vermilion.

To cure scratches on a horse, wash the legs with warm soap-water, and then with beef-brine. Two applications will cure the worst case.

IS LAGER BEER INTOXICATING.

There seems to be a great excitement abroad in the land about the merits of lager beer as a beverage. Our friends of Porter's Spirit of the Times publish a song, music and words, in its honor, and that funny fellow, "Doesticks," has been publishing to the world his own experiences of its (the beer's) practical use. We wonder whether this remarkable fluid is or is not intoxicating! Hear "Doesticks" on that point:

Scene.—A Lager beer shop.
Present.—Doesticks and his friend Dampphool, and a German innkeeper, awaiting orders:

Dampphool gave her a feeble wink, and said, "Zwei," whereupon she brought us, with her own fair hands, two mugs of the beverage known as "Lager," and stood waiting with her own hands on her hips—thought she wanted to enter into conversation; so by way of making myself agreeable, I winked, as Dampphool had, and also said "Zwei"—I thought "Zwei" was a term of endearment. She deserted us for an instant, and came back with two mugs of beer. I imagined that of course "Zwei" meant "darling," and that she had misunderstood me—attempted to explain in the manner following: "Zwei, zwei," said I, "not more beer, but zwei," after which lucid explanation she vanished again and brought two more mugs, at which Dampphool stopped laughing long enough to tell me that she would keep bringing pint doses of Lager as long as I continued to remark "Zwei," which he informed me means "two glasses of Lager, and be in a hurry about it," he also said the reason she didn't go away when she had served us was because she wanted her change; paid her the money, thanked my friend for his gratuitous lesson in German, and began to drink. The first glass seemed like sour strong beer, with a good deal of water in it; the next was not quite so sour, and the succeeding one tasted as if the original beer had been stronger, and they had not diluted it so much. Then we rested, and, as I had drunk three pints already, I was willing to stop, but Dampphool assured me, "Lager isn't intoxicating," so, after a little settling down, I thought I could hold another glass, and ordered it; it was brought by a young lady who seemed to me to have four eyes and two noses, pointing in different directions, which unusual effect was, I think, caused by smoke. Then I thought I'd have a glass of Lager, a liquid known to most of the inhabitants of Manhattan. It was brought by a girl so pretty, that I immediately ordered two more, and kept her waiting for the change each time so I could look at her—then we had some cheese full of holes—then we had some sausage; Dampphool suggested that the sausage was made of dog; so we had some Lager to drown the dog; then we had some sardines; Dampphool said it would be cruel to keep the fishes without a supply of the liquid element, so we had some Lager for the fishes to swim in—then we had some bretsels; Dampphool said the bretsels were so crooked they would not pack close, so we had some Lager to fill up the chinks—then I made a speech to the company; short, but very much to the point, and received with applause—it was addressed to the whole crowd, and was to this effect: Gentlemen, let's have some Lager."

By this time my friend had by some mysterious process become mysteriously multiplied, and there were fifty Dampphools, and they all accepted the invitation, and had the Lager—there were forty glasses, and in trying to make the circuit of the room, touching my glass to every one of them, I fell over a table, which very impertinently stepped before me—and as I went down I knocked a small Dutchman into the corner, then I fell over him, then I partially recovered myself and sat on his head, then I demanded an instant apology, when the girl brought them all in one hand, I tried to take them all in one hand, but I broke three—then I tried to drink out of the remaining three all at once, and in so doing I took an involuntary shower-bath—then I tried to pay for the whole fifty glasses, and the damage, with a dime and a Spanish quarter, and demanded that he should give my change in gold dollars—there seemed to be some difficulty about this, and if I hadn't known that Lager isn't intoxicating, I should have thought the man was drunk—I was on the point of calling in a policeman to arrest him for swindling, when Dampphool came and explained the matter, and his thick head at last comprehended that I was right.

Little tamborine girl came along and wanted money for man who was performing with a great deal of skill on a crank outside—felt generous and tried to put Dampphool into the tamborine, under the impression that he was a half dollar—finally presented the little girl with my compliments, two cigars and a penny, with which she went off satisfied.

Then I thought I'd make love to a pretty girl who had just brought me a glass of Lager, (a beverage prevalent in that vicinity, and which does not possess any intoxicating power,) so I pressed to my heart for about two minutes what I supposed to be her hand, and didn't find out that it was her petticoat until I tried to kiss it, and got my mouth full of woolen yarn—looked at pretty girl with indignation and asked her what she meant by such conduct—then I had a mug of Lager, (a liquid which does not intoxicate, and which is much used by the German population.)

Doesticks, having described a variety of queer adventures, the result of his experiments with the Lager, thus concludes: "I was finally captured by four Dutchmen, led on by Dampphool, who took me off the floor from behind the piano, where I was trying to pour beer out of an E flat mug, and was asking the lass dem if it wouldn't have another mug. I was supported by the whole strength of the company as far as the door, where Dampphool took charge of me. I went long enough, though why I desire to stuff

all the gas with my finger I don't know, nor can I tell what induced me to make so many ineffectual efforts to open the door with the tail of my coat instead of a latch key, nor why I seized upon my landlady's night cap to light me to bed with, in place of a night lamp; it couldn't have been the Lager, for that innocuous beverage does not intoxicate the partaker thereof. This sketch of my performance is related to me by Dampphool, as I lost my memory immediately after the love episode with the waiter. Awoke next day at noon, when my head felt like a patent windlass with a double gang of men at the crank. I laid it to the cheese, and made a strong resolve to eat no more cheese without taking plenty of Lager beer, (a medicinal preparation of a tonic and diuretic character) to correct its ill effects.

A LAGER BEER ROW.—A few days ago the linking together of two young Germanic hearts was celebrated in the Eleventh Ward, Philadelphia, by a grand jubilee, at a Lager beer saloon, which resulted in the parties getting gloriously drunk and pugilistic, which attracted the attention of the police. One of the men who was arrested (says the Pennsylvaniaian) stated the circumstances of the affair in a style which convulsed the magistrate and all present with laughter. It was like the account so graphically portrayed in Graham of "Hans Breitmann's Party."

"Hans Breitmann gave a party—dey had hisano blayin—I fell in love mit a Merican frau. Her name was Madilla Yane. She had haar as proud as a prezel bun, de eyes were himmel blue, and ven she looked into mine, dey split mine heart in two. "Hans Breitmann gave a party—I vent dar you'll be pound. I valzet mit der Madilla Yane und vent shippinen round und round. De posties frellen in de house—she vayed post de Breitmann bound."

"Hans Breitmann gave a party—I dehs you, it cost him dear. Dey roll in more na seven leeks of foot rate Lager beer, and venever dey knocks de shpicket in, de Deutchers gife a cheer. I thinks dat so vice a party nefter room to a hot diy ear."

"Hans Breitmann gave a party. Dar all vas souse and brouse. Ven de sooper come in, de company did make demselves to house. Dey ste dat Brot und Gemey broost, die Bratwoast und Braten flue, und wash das Abendessen down mit four parrels of Neckarwin."

"Hans Breitmann gave a party—we all cot tronk as bigs, I poot mine mou to a parrel of beer, and I swallowed it oop mit a schwiigs—and den I kished Madilla Yane, und she schlap me on de gopp, and de gompny fought mit table leeks dill de constable made oos schtop."

"Hans Brietmann gite a party—where is dat party now! Der is de lofeiy gold is clud dat float on der moundsins prow! Where is de frimmetriblende stern—de schetar of de spritis light—all gone away mit de Lager Bier—ahy in dier Ewigkeit. [Passed into Eternity.]

WHO OUR SOLDIERS ARE.—The standing army of the United States, as organized by law, numbers or should number 12,698 men, of whom 1,040 are commissioned officers. By the act of 1850 the President was authorized to increase the number of privates in the 181 companies, last year serving on the frontier, to seventy-four men each, which addition, if duly made, would give an aggregate of 17,862 men in the American army. It is probable, however, that considering the constant losses of men by death, expiration of service, &c., our military force is rarely greater than the first mentioned. The whole number of recruits during the six years ending September 30, 1855, was 30,066, or an annual average of 5,011. They are principally from our large cities, New York furnishing her full proportion. The difficulties of this service may be imagined from the fact that of the 16,064 enlisted in that city during 1852, 13,338 were rejected for various causes. During peace the greater number of recruits are foreigners; but in time of war this is reversed. In the last war with Great Britain nearly the entire army was composed of Americans. The same may be said of the Mexican war. Of five thousand enlistments during the year 1847, 8,329 were native born citizens of the United States. Generally these men were far nobler than the usual recruits of our peace establishment—falter, more intelligent, and less likely to succumb to sickness and fatigue. The average height of native born soldiers gives the State of Georgia the preference, it being 5'8 1/2 feet. The lowest is that of New York, 5'2 1/2 feet. Of 241 men six feet and upwards, Georgia sends thirty; North Carolina twenty-four; Tennessee, Kentucky, and Indiana each eighteen; Alabama and Illinois seventeen each; South Carolina, Virginia and Ohio fifteen; Maine eleven; Maryland nine; Missouri eight; New Jersey and Vermont six; Massachusetts and Pennsylvania five; and New York four. The tallest man is from Georgia, 6 feet 6 1/2 inches. Close by him stands one from South Carolina, 6 feet 4 1/4 inches. The average weight of American soldiers is 148 2/3 lbs.

A GOOD MAN'S WISH.—I would rather, when I am laid in the grave, that some one in unbroken slumber should over me, and say: "There lies one who was a real friend to me, and private by warned me of the dangers of the young. No one knew it, but he aided me in time of need. I owe what I am to him." Or would rather have some widow, with clicking intertance, tell her children, "There is your friend and mine." He visited me in my affliction, and found you, my son, an employer, and you, my daughter, a lippy home in a virtuous family." I would rather that such persons should stand at my grave, than to have erected over it the most beautiful sculptured monument of Italian or Parian marble. The heart's broken utterances of reflections of past kindness, and the tears of grateful memory shed upon the grave, are more valuable in my estimation, than the most costly cenotaph ever reared.