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[PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

ABBEVILLE C. H., SOUTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 18, 1859.

modation in the place. We arrived at the

Spring about two o'clock, partook of our

lunch-left our carriages in a grove near

by, and walked down to the spring to take

a view and to great boat in which we

might sail out upon its bright bosom. It

springs up in a low-flat portion of country,

with no towering hills to look proudly

down upon its silent splendor. We were

perfectly delighted with the view from the

banks and anxious to go out upon the

glittering waters that moved majestically

on; but we found no boat here, and were

told there was a boat at the lower landing;

we were soon off in search of it and when

we reached the point we were disappoint-

ed more than ever. This boat had just

been taken down the stream; we, however,

concluded to go and see this magnificent

river once more before we left the shores,

and while we stood gazing with

longing eyes up and down the smooth

noiseless stream, a stranger said he heard

a barge coming and that we could then get

a boat. In a little while a barge boat bur-

of the surrounding country, hove in

sight and to our unbounded joy

we were furnished with a small skiff

and were not long in getting aboard the frail

vessel and up the stream we glided, over

the bright silvery bosom of this magnifi-

inches in depth. I stood upon the green

ted its spacious grounds. Other trees and

vines, rudely mingle with the orange. On

one side of the grove lies a beautiful large

sheet of still water, which bears the name

of Orange, lake : on the other side is a small

prairie known by the name of orange prairie.

Cabbage Palmettoes raise high their noble

heads, to overlook the other trees and shrub-

bery that bounds the plains. We lodged the

first night at a Mr. Souters and shared his

hospitality; they are an excellent family-

the next at Miccanopy, and the last at New-

nansville where we attended a circus, which

proved to be a very poor affair. The next

evening we were kindly received into our

POET'S HEADS .- Sir Walter Scott's bat

was always the smallest in any company

he happened to be in-the head was

pyramidal. Byron's was the same. Sin

harles Napier in his "Diary" thus men-

ions his meeting with Byron :- "Lord

Byron is still here—a very good fellow,

An American gave a very good account o

him in the newspapers, but said that his

head was too large in proportion, which is

not true. He dined with me the day be-

fore the paper arrived, and four or five of us tried to put on his hat, but none could; he had the smallest head of all, and one of

the smallest I ever saw. He is very com-

passionate and kind to every one in distress.

At the opening of Burns's mausoleum in

1834, for the interment of his widow, the

poet's skull was taken up and examined.

Nine gentlemen were present, and every one tried his hat on the skull. Only one

of the nine could cover it, and that was

THE THUS PROPERTY WE ARREST A

The man that doth no paper take

Will never a good limband make;

Because his wife can never know what is

the hat of Mr. Thomas Carlyle.

surprise. We stayed till the morning was a limber past, are we left this beautiful requirement of the world and his children dence, where we had been to beindly entertimed? The country is not very thickly jingle, but the moral is sublime.

ery pleasant, always laughing and joking.

transient homes with a welcoming smile.

February, 1859.

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MEXICAN CAMPAIGN,

BY A MEMBER OF THE PALMETTO REGIMENT.

March to Puebla The American army decimated by sickness and deaths, and the consequent drain upon it by the withdrawal of the necessary garrisons, and the discharge of all the old volunteers actively numbered 4000 effective men. With this mere bandful of troops we commenced our march to Puebla, distant 110 miles. Ignorant of the country, and its language and sur rounded with hostile enemies upon whom we chiefly relied, for our daily subsistence this was in itself no small undertaking. Our route lay over vast plains parehed with drought, and traversed by endless chains of mountains, filled with deep gorges and guarded by a vigilant foe. The army was divided into two columns, and Gen. Quitman's Brigade constituted the rear division. On the afternoon of the 8th of May we commenced this unparellelled march. For seven miles the road has a gradual ascent, presenting on either side those rural hedges, enclosing in the back ground extensive pasturages studded snon with spots of live oak and flowering shrubbery. The eye is relieved at intervals with comfortably thatched cottages, and then the more airy villas of the wealthy, appear along the route where we invariably meet with pools of water and running streams, which after filling the reservoirs meander down the valley slopes. The climate here certainly favors longevity, and the large number of aged persons to be met with is conclusive evidence of us to the base of the lofty mountains skirting the northern boundaries of The Terra Templada; and here we encountered a travelling party of native cabbelleros. They were seated in the most antique vehicle in the world; the body of which resembled an enormous pumpkin. It was suspended from four stakes hald together by a trio of lengthy axletres. The whole was drawn by five lean mules, harnessed like te a Kamscatcan team. 1200 feet above Jalapa we noted a backward state of

vegetation in keeping with the change of al-

titude. At Jalapa the corn was fully ripe, and

here it is scarcely four blades above the ground.

At 5 p. m., we halted to water at the village of

La Hoya which appeared as though it would

certainly turn a summerset down the moun-

at this place between Capt. Sam Walker of the Rangers, and a thousand of the enemy who were most ingloriously defeated. On our return the following spring we saw only the ruins of La Hoya. At an elevation of many hundred feet above the village which now appeared at our feet, we were presented with one of those rich mountain scenes defying all competition. Our view extended over a vast extent of territory, embracing every variety of scenery, from the hoary summits of the snow capped mountains to the quiet villages, slumbering at their feet. In the distance is seen the gorgeous palaces of the rich, and the stuceded walls and spires of the village churches, peering through groves of yerdant green. The intense light and transparency of the atmosphere pointed out all these objects very distinctly. besides many more too tedious to mention. The essuery is worthy of the climate, and the climate is worthy of both ; towards night we approached a mountain defile called The Dark Pase ; a position remarkably strong by nature which had been fortified by the Mexican General, but subsequently abandoned for Cer-Gordo. It was flanked by impervious heights covered with volcanic scoria, from the eruption of El cofre De Perote a volcano now extinet. Passing this place we approached many well cultivated fields; the country appeared to be more thickly inhabited. The houses are built of pine poles and roofed with split boards similar to our own log cabine, at home which the men hailed as favorable omens. It was quite dark when the column closed up at the Hlage of Las Vigas or (Place of Logs,) situated in the mountain side contiguous to a cold stream of water. As soomas we had cooled our blood with draughts of icy water the atmasphere seemed suddenly transformed into a northern winter. This state of things suggested the prapriety of a good fire, which was soon fartistied out of the combustible materials of the village domicils. While we were making correctes comfortable around itscheerful blaze. and having in our minds-eye a pot of hot coffor Bert Quitmen came down ,s sword in hand to put a stop to our depredations; he finally demanded to know where Col. Butler was and private property. Now all this was done chiefly, for, effect; , we knew, that Gen. fully draped in the long grey moss which tman cared no more about the boards than we did ourselves. After Gen. Quitman left, Col. Butler presented himself, and with folded arms and a brow fraught with meaning he calmin surveyed the scene for several moments. did not speak, but silently and thoughtful-Levithday to his tent. Time can never ef-tention, our memories this passing incident so contifully, illustrative of the cherished mem ory of one now no more. The men justly in terpreted the pilenes of Col. Butler into a sym means they shad made use of to warm their fro. tolled up the rugged mountains, and since the getting colder, which rendered our limbs stiff pend mere boy; but his was the spirit and ardent with patriotism and buoyed up with the brillians fire of hope. He wealth and the embrace of effections to parents, deside an out-door fire. Far away, from the seed of th

was with fostering pride that we watched his settled up in Marion. On this portion of it youthful form fast ripening into manhood. But alas! for all hopes that are human. He fell before the walls of Chapultepec, leaving to his natives and countrymen this Southern legacy the Spring; there is a small collection of the memory of his unsullied virtues. houses-three small stores but no accom-

(TO BE CONTINUED.) [FOR THE INDEPENDENT PRESS.] Florida Correspondent. (CONCLUDED.) TO AN OLD FRIEND.

LAKE CITY, FLORIDA. I have just returned from the Silver Springs in Marion Co., left Ellisville, my beautiful, transitory home, near Ellisville, on Tuesday the 7th of January, with a jovial rowd of the young and gay; all the party native Carolinians-some on a visit with riends-others for the improvement of health, and a few bachelors whose desire to about to give up in despair, when we were accun.u'ate wealth, have sought and found nomes, in this cotton growing country, where suppose they are fast becoming independently rich. By the way, there are more bachelors in Florida, than you could enumerate, but they will by and bye, make their homes more cheerful, when they consider they have sufficient means to live comfortably. Tasteful grounds are already spread out in view of the passerby, and upon which the happy possesser loves to feast his eyes, cherishing a hope that ere long, if his glossy wavelets should be mingled with dened with freight for the supply the silvery threads of age-his sparkling the fact. This narrative by the way brings eyes more dim, and his step less firm. The young ladies will not object, to such trivial defects as that while he has plenty of servants, and an abundance of this world's goods that she may indulge in extravagance and live sumptuously upon his bounty.

But to come back to my Silver Spring tour, we travelled the first day 25 miles; as of day could not have been more prodigal the morning was cold, we did not start early. of his radiant beams, upon the tender We crossed the natural bridge-would not blades of green grass that gracefully moved have dreamed we were crossing a river, had on the deep bottom, were reflected the we not been told, by some of the party, splendant hues of the bright rainbow. Along who were familiar with the country. There the middle of this broad stream when its was no perceptible elevation of land, and crystal water flowed more swiftly, were no difference of vegetation. The Santa Fe, here, runs for several miles, subterrane-On the 21st ultimo, a great battle was fought ously. This river, divides Alachua and the sunshine most splendidly, and beauti-Columbia Counties, in part. At noon we stopped at a beautiful spot, near a small stream, to refresh our bodies with the deli miniature boat that scarcely rippled the placacies, our kind friend, Mrs. Lites, had cid stillness. To me the whole scene was thoughtfully provided us with. In the eve. ning, we passed near a deep cavern. We fancies of dazzling splendor; but this far alighted from our carriages-went and exceeds all my dreams. A spring sixty feet looked down into its depths, while some of deep, and twenty yards broad, deepening us, not being satisfied with mere looking and widening as it wanders on, and whose down from the mouth of the cave, must water is so clear, so transparent that you descend its ragged walls-roots affording may see the bottom, as if it was only a few We proceeded more than a hundred feet below the level surface above, when it became too damp; far down the mossy sides, dripped unceasing drops of water, and the air became too much condensed. 'Twas with difficulty, we ascended the steep acclivity, and were nearly exhausted when we reached the level surface above. We stopped that night at a Mr. Ramsay's, and fared sumptuously, from his well spread table. Wednesday morning we passed through

Payn's prairie, which is ten miles long, and three wide, over which the tall golden grass waves, as the light breezes sweep over its smooth surface. Where we entered this lovely prairie, 'twas bordered by the most beautiful of oak groves, as green as midsummer woodlands. Each tree was formed as if it had been trimmed, by a capiful hand, with no limbs, for five or six feet, so that you might walk beneath their happy boughs, which lap and mingle into each other, forming a grand web of net work On one side of the prairie, there was a skirt of woods whose bright and varied thes remind us of searly autumn, and far off in the distance a grove of leafless trees represented stormy winter; and though these grand old oaks had been robbed of their why he allowed such wanton destruction of summer vesture, they are still not devoid of beauty as their huge dark limbs are graceis very common in this country, and which is said to be an indication of sickness, where it is so abundant. We travelled over a dreary portion of country, after we left the prairie, till we come to Miccanopy a flourishing little village. The Tuscawilla lake lies just beyond the village, also a small prairie and hammock all of which are named in honor of Tuscawilla wife of the Indian chief, Miccanopy. We dined with Judge Means and his brother-two wealthy bachelors who live near the village-who gave us an excellent dinner, to which we did ample justice. They were distant relatives, as well as intimate friends to some of the crowd, formerly from Spartanburg S. O. We stayed till evening as twas raining then went on a few miles further to General Cowander's, under whose roof we spent a very pleasant night. Miss Blanch the General's daughter, and Miss Edwards her Governess delighted us with the deliolotis music. It came when we lileast expeoled it, and was a welcome charming

surprise. We stayed till the morning was almost past, ere we left this beautiful ren-

[FOR THE INDEPENDENT PRESS.] saw only one or two dwellings, after leaving Too Young to Love. the General's till within a short distance of

Too young to love ! can it be true, That love ne'er crowns the youthful heart Nor leaves upon its spotless blue, Some wound from Cupid's flying dart.

Too young to love ! are childhood's years, Chill'd by the absence of its power, And is there not a path that bears The ling'ring fragrance of its flower !

Too young to love! is't not more fit For youthful hearts that have no care, To love what'er affections knit, Than they who all life's troubles bear ?

Too young ! and is not youthful love The purest, happiest and free ! Tis but the mirror held above, Reflecting love that ought to be.

WONDER! SECOMINGNESS OF BEARD How to wear your own beard, is, we ake it, one of the most (secretly) interestng questions of the present day. And we are not going to ask pardon of the ladies for giving a prominent place, in the Home Journal, to a suggestion or two as to the taste in the cut and wear of this wholly masculine prerogative. There are few women, re believe, who have not some sort of property in some sort of man-she who has neither lover nor male relative, having, at least, a favorite clergyman, physician, poet or "promising young man," in whose beard she is interested-and as woman's opinion. (whether she has "set her face against it" or not,) is apt to have great weight in the

thoosing of the style for the beard, we shall

believe that, in discussing it, we are, as usual cent body of water. 'Twas a lovely afterwriting for both sexes. noon, calm and clear, and the glorious king Almost universal as "hairy faces" have now become, there is not one man in twenty who shapes and dresses his beard to the best advantage. Whether this is an awkwardness owing to the long disuse of it as a part of the human countenance, or whether few men have the taste to be trusted with the formation of a feature in their own faces, spots of snowy white sand over which were such is the fact. To every artistic eyes spread sparkling substances, glittering in Broadway is but a long procession of physiognomical mistakes; and all the more ful shells, and the large fish were sporting hopeless, because, for each different face, in the crystal waves far down beneath our the beard that would be most favorable is of a more or less different modification. The slightest line or shading, as we all like a glorious dream. I have often had know, materially affects the expression of a countenance. With very trifling differences in the dressing of the natural mask of hair about a man's mouth, the whole character of his personal presence is changed. It is wonderful, indeed, that, for so obvious beard, artists have never yet given us a banks casting a farewell look at this grand, manual of first principles, illustrated with magnificent and beautiful scene, then turndrawings. It is a book that would be eaed to leave it with reluctance. There was gerly bought up and studied-the absence nothing on our way home worthy of notice of such an elementary Guide, too, being except the orange grove, about twenty likely to so perpetuate the mistakes in miles above the Silver Spring, and it did beard-wearing, that there will be before not near compete with my expectationslong, we fear, a general impression that all nothing but a tangled mass of orange trees, hair upon the face is unbecoming. And, whose beauty was marred by the cattle, from the return to barber-ism, (which would reaching and pulling down their long limbs be the natural consequence of such an imso as to obtain the beautiful golden fruit, pression.) Good Taste deliver us! nearly all of which was gone, ere we visi-

With daily study of the beards of our riends and acquaintance—the becoming and the unbecoming-we have, of course, learned here and there an incidental lesson on the subject; and this, in the lack of nore artistic authority, we propose now to jot down. Only one man's observation though it be. (and that man not an artist.) it may prove suggestive to those who are skilful with eye and pencil-resulting, perhaps, in the much desired guide-book Without any particular order, therefore, let us proceed at once to record our chance impressions as received.

A very rare thing, indeed, is a male face which looks better if altogether close shaven. Yet there is here and there one-a youthful Apollo or Byron, whose absolutely faultless outline of features is marred by any covering, or by any breaking up of the harmonious ensemble.

Where the beauty of the face consists nainly in the fine formation of the jaw-bone and chin, a man loses by growing his beard over this portion. Better wear only the mustache.

There is now and then a man whose everity or sharpness of eye is redeemed by good-natured mouth—the animal character of the person being kindlier than the intellectual-and a covering of the lips, in such a case, is, of course, a mistaken biding of Nature's apology, and a needless detriment to the expression. Better wear only

the whiskers. A small or receding chin, and a feeble law, may be entirely concealed by a full beard, and with great advantage to the general physiognomy. So may the opposite defect, of too coarse a jaw-bone, or too long

a chin. Too straight an supper lips can be imlong from the most downwards, or one that is distiguised by the loss of some of the upper ceeth. Washington, in the prime of life, suffered from this letter, affliction, and (artistically specified,) in the prime of

ed to posterity, would have been relieved of its only weakness if he had concealed the collapsing upper lip by a military mustacho.

A face which is naturally too grave can be made to look more cheerful by turning up the corners of the mustache-as one which is too trivial and inexpressive can be made thoughtful by the careful sloping of the mustache, with strong lines, downwards.

The wearing of the whole beard gives, of course, a more animal look; which is no disadvantage if the eyes are large and the forehead intilectual enough to balance it. But, where the eyes are small or sensual and the forehead low, the general expres sion is better for the smooth chin, which, to the common eye, seems always less ani-

What is commonly called an "imperial," (a tust on the middle of the chin,) is apt to it for themselves, and observe for themselves ook like a mere blotch on the face, or to give it an air of pettiness and coxcumbry. The wearing of the beard long or short forked or peaked, are physiognomical adisabilities upon which a man of judgment will take the advice of an artist as well as of an intimate friend or two-(and upon all other particulars, as well) but having once decided upon the most becoming nodel, he should stick to it. Alteration in the shape of so prominent a portion of the tors were kings before the commencement physiognomy gives an impression of unrelibleness and vanity.

Middle-aged men are apt to be sensitive with the incipient turning gray of the beard. But they are often mistaken as to its effect. Black hair, which turns earliest, is not only picturesquely embellished by a sprinkling of gray, but exceedingly intellectualized and made sympathetically expressive. The greatest possible blunder is to dye such a peard. There is one complexion, however, of which the grizzling is so hideous that total shaving, dyeing, or any other escape, is preferable to "leaving it to Nature." We nean the reddish blonde, of which the first blanching gives the appearance of a dirty mat. It was meant to be described, perhaps, by the two lines in Hudibras :-

"The upper part there of was whey.

The nether orange mixed with gray." A white beard is so exceedingly distin guished, that every man whose hair prenaturely turns should be glad to wear it; while, for an old man's face, it is so soften ing a veil, so winning an embellishment that it is wonderful how such an advantage could be ever thrown away. That old age should be always long-bearded, to be properly veiled and venerable, is the feeling, ve are sure, of every lover of Nature, as well as of every cultivated and deferential

Youths should be told in time that the beard grows much more gracefully, and adapts itself much better to the face, for being never shaved; while, in all beards. pascent and downy, left to themselves, there great beauty. The yellow tinted and laxen, with their slight shadings of darker gold, are thought the handsomest in Italy and the East, while, in England and this country, the dark brown and black are preferred.

Beards are sometimes of so coarse a texure, that they require to grow to a considrable length before a judgment can be ormed as to the best shaping of them. In dressing the beard by too close a scrutiny n a glass near a window, the wearer is apt to lose the perspective and casual effect upon the general eye-thus, sometimes, getting needlessly out of humor with what trikes others as very well, and making mis taken experiments in trying to improve it.

The very general habit of dveing the peard is oftenest an exceeding blunder. The peculiar deadness of the tint makes it detectable by the commonest eye, and the lack of all shading and the consequent bruptness of edge, add to the falsity of its look. Much the greater portion of those who "dye," would look vastly better either with their gray beards or with chins close

shaven. Let us add; be the way, that the lift of the head above the shoulders, so necessary to a well-bred air, may sometimes be inter fered with, by a beard worn too bushy and long. The effect of the beard itself is very often spoiled by a standing shirt-collar, so worn as to cut off its outline. Shirt, coat, and cravat, should all leave head and beard to upobstructed view-particularly with persons of short stature.

There are various incidental motives, of

course, which, asbitrarily and quite independent of taste, affect the wearing of the beard. Clergymen, tutors, deacons, bankdirectors and undertakers, may think it more or less for their interest to "shave"to satisfy, let us say, however, very unreasonable expectations, in the eyes for which they do it h But there is, for here and there a man, a secondary consideration affecting proved by the curve of a well-trimmed the natural policy of the band. We spent mustache. So can an upper lip that is too ciently subdued—one whose style requires abating. Beauti is an obvious intensities as one who is a starting too. showy, and

he wealth in the little propilists The general impression by its secretary the end of the secret

As we wished to confine our remarks, in this article, to just that department of the subject, which, as far as we know, has never been written upon-the art of wearing the beard becomingly-we will reserve some other considerations for a future num-

ber .- Home Journal.

Cobden and O'Brien.

Two distinguished strangers are now present in Washington City, to witness the clos-ing scenes of the thirty-fifth Congress, be-fore commencing extended tours through Canada and the United States—William Smith O'Brien, the distinguished Irisi patriot, who arrived in the Prince Albert, at New York, where he was honored with an enthusiastic public reception; and Richard Cobden, who arrived in the Canada, at Boston, where no one knew that he was contemplating a visit to this country. The object of both of these distinguished gentlethe working of our institutions; and with this design, they have both gone to Wash ington, to look at a Congress of the United States before the session expires.

William Smith O'Brien is the most distinguished among the many remarkable men, who, as the leaders of the young Ireland party, were transported to penal colonies in 1848, by the British government .-He is a gentleman, not only of aristocrat c, but of royal blood, tracing his descent from Brien Born, King of Ireland, whose ancesof the Christian era. Early in life, through family influence, he was returned to the British Parliament, where, in a service of fourteen years, he was distinguished for his liberal views upon all subjects, for his devotion to the interests of Ireland, and for the fearlessness and independence with which he opposed the policy of Daniel O'Connell. whose sincerity and patriotism he always suspected. When, however, O'Connell in 1844, was imprisoned, having been with others, indicted and found guilty upon the charge of a conspiracy to subvert the British government in Ireland, in reviving his repeal movement of 1833, O'Brien gave him his sympathy and support, and con tinued to act with him until the suspicious moderation of the great agitator led to the organization of the more ultra and radical party of Young Ireland.

With this party in the political agitations which occurred between 1845 and 1848, O'Brien as thoroughly identified, and with its leaders be suffered the political vengeance of the British government, Mitchell, Meagher, and other prominet members of the party were arrested, prosecuted for seditious language, and transported as felons.-O'Brien, who had resisted an armed body of police dispatched to arrest him, was tried upon the charge of high treason, found guilty and sentenced to be hanged, drawn and quartered. This sentence was af erwards commuted to transportation for life, and finally, after spending five or six in a penal colony, he was unconditionally pardoned and permitted to return to Ireland, where he has been living quietly without connection with political affairs.

Richard Cobden is a man novus homu. who has gained the distinguished position which he occupies without the advantages of education, and of wealth, and the prestige of a distinguished name, which were enjoyed by Wm. Smith O'Brien. He is the son of a farmer; was for many years a successful manufacturer of cotton prints; and is now one of the most conspicuous members of the British House of Commons, His parliamentary career began in 1841. and since that time he has been prominent in all the efforts which have been made to "liberalise" the Constitution and the commercial policy of England.

The Irish patriot and the English refor mer will observe the workings of our institutions from different points of view, but from both we may expect opinions of our country, of our people, and of our system of government, more intelligent and more impartial than those which are usually formed by British tourists .- Augusta Constitu-

DE QUINCY .- The North American Review for January contains an article on De Quincy, from which the following description of the man is taken : -

"In person, he is anything but preposessing, being diminutive in stature, and awkward in his movements, with a shriveled, yellow, parchment skin. His head, however, is superb, and his face remarkably sensitive and expressive; the eyes sunken, but brilliant with the fire of genius and the illuminations of opium. In manners, he is model of decorum, urbanity and natural, unaffected gentility. He is a magnificent talker, and a fine reader; which last quality he notes as a rare accomplishment, whether among men or women. He is genial and hospitable in his household.

He performs set tasks of walking, day by day, in his garden, and marks his progress by deposits of stone. He has offered his body, after death, to the surgeons for dissection, as his contribution to physiological science. He seriously believes that the dreadful gnawing of the stomach, already alluded to, which arises, perhaps, from the collapse and impotency of that organ through the use of opium, is caused by the ravges of a living animal. He is singular in his habits, often disappears from his home for days together-no inquiry being made after him by his friends-and returns as mysteriously as he went. He has two laughtres, one of whom is married to an officer in the Indian army; the other, and eldest, presides over the house, and note as his amannemic and its

"Why don't you wheel that barrow of coal, Ned I "said a miller to one of his sons, "it is not a yety hard lob. There is an declined plane to relieve you." "Ah," resplied Ned, "the plane may be inclined but hang me if I am," and a coal of the coal

Sleep and Study.

We are happy to learn that the Prinipal of the well known Female Seminary at South Hadley, Mass., after due deliberation as to the propriety of such a "departure from an old time custom," has decided to give young ladies under his tuition one half nour more to sleep in the morning.

Within a very recent time we have observed with pleasure a disposition to reform, in the education of the young, many oldfashioned absurdities, and to resolutely bring up pupils according to the laws of health and plain common sense. Prominent among these absurd errors is the idea that sleep is quite a trivial matter—that persons of great virtue, industry, and who are economical of time, sleep very little, and that in fact the higher we rise in the scale of ex cellence and intelligence the less we sleep. Let the reader reflect calmly on the anecdotes which he has heard of great men, and of the masses of advice on the subject, which he may have read in books for the young, and ask himself whether all the world have not united in droning one song on the subject. Sleep is the twin brother of Death. Every moment devoted to sleep is a golden spark of life stolen from thought. Sleep little and you will sleep much."

To this they add dire anecdotes of Lord Brougham, who only sleeps four hours per diem, and quote the unwholsome example of students who waste the midnight oil over "tomes" -- as if any man who ever lived could not find sunlight enough, taking the year through, to study himself blind without ever burning oil or gas. Really we pity milton's blindnes much less when we recall his very silly, sentimental, and vain romantic wish that his lamp might be seen at the midnight hour from some high lonely tower, where he might long outwatch the pear. If the poet had gone to bed at 10, and got up at 7 or 8, he might have saved his eyes and done much more work in the

Twist and turn it as you may; we cannot get over the fact, that just so far as you bend a spring forward, just so far it must fly back. The energies of mind and body differ in no respect from a spring. Whether people weary the mind by study or the body by exercise, makes no difference whatever. And to deprive a growing animal, be it girl, loy or other organism, of a certain quantum of food, exercise, sleep and relaxation, is to injure her, his or its health. There is no getting over this. And health is absolutely and perfectly indispensible. No acquisition of knowledge, no cultivation of intellect, no promotion of morals, even which involves in the slightest degree the injuring of physical health, is justifiablethat is to say, we believe in the long run all intellect, and all sound morality suffer in irritated or morbidly unbalanced frames.

What should we think of a teacher who punished pupils by giving them large and positively injurious doses of nauseous drugs, such as castor oil and emetics? Yet we. many years ago, knew of such a case. What an idiot should we judge the man to be who would lock a pupil up in a closet, tight as a coffin, so tight as to stiffen the limbs and almost suffocate? Common sense teaches us that all these disciplines are wrong because unhealthy. Why should we look with more toleration on subtracting from waking energies by abridging the period of sleep? Closely allied to the subject, as regards education, we have the infamous system of overworking pupils during working hours, and culivating the intellectual system, without regard to the physical. We have been pleased to see that of late this one-sided exnausting system has received attention in our city, and is in a way for reform.

We often hear the question put in prose as we have seen it in poetry, "Why are the beautiful so rare?" Why is it that among so many men we see so few handsome ones. when experience shows that temperance, exercises, and absence of cares, with, as life advances, a due cultivation of the higher faculties and feelings, are sure to result in and preserve good looks? The fact is that people are too ignorant of the main truths of the laws of health. A vast majority still believe that very little sleep is positively beneficial to health-Bulwer sets forth the absurdity in his last novel-and declares that so long as we rise early it makes no difference when we go to bed. A few years will probably see a great dissemination of truth as regads the laws of health, and their application to education

Shoemakers and milkmen make good sailors-they are both used to working at the pumps.

"What's the use," asked an idle fellow, of a man's working himself to death to get a living ?"

"What an ungwateful return?" said defeated candidate, when a count of his votes

proved him in the minority. What is the difference between a sailor and a soldier? One tars his ropes, the other

The erew of a sailing boat threw out all

her ballast, and she consequently upset: how was she destroyed? By lightening! During the present century, two hundred

and fifty thousand patents for inventions have been granted in England.

Profound silence in a public assemblage has been thus neatly described:—"One might have heard the stealing of a pocketbandkerchief!" -There are now forty-three fountains in

Liverpool, and the result of various countings is, that one thousand persons, on the average, drink daily at each. Two wealthy Hindoos generously liberated

all the debtore incarcerated in Bombay gaol