

the wave in, many cases, instead of over it. This may do very well on the Hudson, but not on the Atlantic, where the mountain waves roll wide and deep.

The magnificence of the interior is a poor set off for the defects of the hull, and seems to us, in a deep sea vessel, to be a little out of place. In a voyage, where, in the finest weather, a moiety of the passengers are labouring under sea-sickness, with a number more doubtful, and in the winter season, the untroubled voyagers are the exceptions, luxury is perfectly uncalled for, and to many distasteful.

We had the pleasure of observing from the citadel hill, the departure of the Arctic on Saturday afternoon. She did not improve in her appearance, as she walked the water. She was a moving mass not a ship.

THE TEETH.

The prevalence of defective teeth in this country is the general subject of remark by foreigners, and whoever has travelled in Spain or Portugal is struck with the superior soundness and whiteness of teeth in those countries.

Nobody need to have an offensive breath. A careful removal of substances from between the teeth, rinsing the mouth after meals, and a bit of charcoal held in the mouth, two or three times a week, and slowly chewed, has a wonderful power to preserve the teeth and purify the breath.

A dear friend of ours had, when about twenty years of age, a front tooth that turned black gradually, crumbled, and so broke off piecemeal. By frequently chewing charcoal, the progress of decay was not only arrested, but nature set vigorously to work to restore the breach, and the crumbled portion grew again, till the whole tooth was as sound as before!

Every one knows that charcoal is an antiputrescent, and is used in boxing up animal and vegetable substances to keep them from decay. Upon the same chemical principle, it tends to preserve the teeth and sweeten the breath.

There is no danger in swallowing it; on the contrary, small quantities have a healthy effect on the inward system, particularly when the body is suffering from that class of complaints peculiarly incident to summer. It would not be wise to swallow that, or any gritty substance, in large quantities, or very frequently; but once or twice a week a little would be salutary rather than otherwise.

I am continually pained to see young people losing their teeth merely for the want of a few simple precautions; and one cannot enter a stage or steam car without finding the atmosphere polluted, and rendered absolutely unhealthy for the lungs to breathe, when a proper use of water and charcoal might render it as wholesome as a breeze of Eden.

THE RAPPING SPIRITS continue to be as noisy as ever, notwithstanding the attempts to prove them to be "airy nothings." Mr. Burr's effort to silence them has indeed proved a total failure, in toto! While one paper announces that "the bubble is picked all over," another relates astonishing revelations, baffling all sceptics!

not to be relied upon. He says, "that it is not a humbug, got up and managed expressly to deceive, to me is very evident from the unskillful and unsatisfactory manner in which it is conducted."

Seven intelligent citizens of Boston testify to the following facts.

"We then asked the spirits if they would give us some physical manifestations, and we were promptly answered by raps in the affirmative. The table was then immediately moved in various directions, from one to two feet; and at our request, was, quite a number of times, turned over into the laps of those surrounding it. In two instances, it was raised entirely from off the floor, and we are positive that no human instrumentality was employed in producing these results.

"For the purpose of varying the experiment, we all took hold of the top of the table, holding it clear off the floor in our hands, when it was violently shaken, while yet so suspended, as if its standard had been seized by strong hands, and it apparently varied in weight from twenty to two hundred pounds."

At Milwaukee the "spirits" have become rather uproarious. They break chairs, sing, tip over tables, and behaved so bad, on one occasion, that mortals had to interfere to stop the row.—Portland Transcript

A NEW WONDER IN MACHINERY.—The Albany Knickerbocker thus describes a new steam engine recently patented by a Mr. Black of this State:

"Mr. Black's machine, we believe, is perfectly original, the power being applied directly to the driving wheel, without the interruption of any cylinders, piston rods, walking beams, steam chest, condenser or other apparatus. By this means an immense amount of friction, room, and money is saved. This wheel, of which we speak, is a submerged one, and is so contrived that an immense hydraulic power is also obtained without any cost whatever. Several of these engines are already in operation—one near Williamsburg, where it is employed in sawing lumber and getting out floor plank. This one operates most successfully. Much more, in fact, has been effected, than even its most sanguine friends have dared to hope. It drives the machinery with a degree of speed and force beyond any previous calculation. A two horse power was produced by two jets of steam, from two tubes of one-eighth of an inch in diameter, with the consumption of only one bushel of coal in the space of ten hours, and was kept during the whole time in active use, sawing timber and boards; the expense of the fuel required being about 25 or 30 cents in this market. What will render this application of steam and water of general adoption, is the fact, that it needs no ingenious artizan or machinist to construct it. A common mechanic or mill-wright, can build a machine of this description, and keep it in repair. It dispenses entirely with the steam engine, so costly and expensive, and is much safer, requiring for any given power a much less pressure, or weight of steam to the square inch.

A BOY NURSED BY A WOLFE.—Romulus and Kelus were suckled by a wolfe, we are told. The following tradition throws an air of probability over the tradition. It is an extract from a letter from Col. W. H. Steeman, an officer of the British army in India:

"Court of Ducknow, Hindostan, India, Oct. 3, 1850. I must now tell you about a poor boy, who was found in a wolf's den, with a wolf and three whelps. When dug into by some of my troopers, they all bolted together, and the boy ran so fast on all fours, that he outstripped the whelps, and was with difficulty taken by a mounted trooper. The mother of the whelps had carried him off from his parents some years before, and brought him up as her own offspring in her den. I have more instances of the same kind, and had what they called "a wild man of the woods" brought to me yesterday, sent by the King of Oude. He was caught twenty-five years ago in a jungle in the woods, when about eighteen years of age. He has been brought up by a wolf, but she died, and was taken in a starving state by a hermit, who weaned him from eating raw flesh. One of the king's soldiers got him from the hermit and presented him to the king, by whom, and his successors, he has ever since been taken care of. It was many years before he could be made to wear clothing, and even now he dislikes the society of men. He speaks but only in reply to questions, and then it is with difficulty understood."

ALLEGED BURYING ALIVE.—In the midst of exaggeration and invention, there is one undoubted circumstance which formerly excited the worst apprehensions—the fact that bodies were often found turned in their coffins, and the grave clothes disarranged. But what was ascribed with seeming reason, to the throes of vitality, is now known to be due to the agency of corruption. A gas is developed in the decayed bodies, which mimics, by its mechanical force, many of the movements of life. So powerful is this gas in corpses that have been long in water, that Mr. Devergie, the physician to the Morgue at Paris, and the author of a text-book on legal medicine, says, that, unless secured to the table, they are often heaved up, and thrown to the ground. Frequently, strangers seeing the motion of the limbs, run to the keeper of the Morgue, and announce with horror that a person is alive. All bodies sooner or later generate gas in the grave; and it constantly twists about the corpse, blows out the skin, till it rends with distension, and sometimes bursts the coffin itself. When the gas explodes with a noise, imagination has converted it into an outcry or groan: the grave has been re-opened: the position of the body confirmed the suspicion, and the laceration taken for evidence that the wretch had gnawed his flesh in the frenzy of despair.—Quarterly Review.

INCIDENTS TO A MAN OF FEELING.—The man of feeling was walking out at the sentimental hour of twelve, the other evening, when he came somewhat suddenly upon a couple of young Hibernians of either sex, engaged with those mutual greetings and partings incidental to the winding up of a Sunday evening's courtship. Not wishing to

interrupt their devotions, he hastily retreated within the shadow of a neighbouring house, where he witnessed the following scene:

"Ah! Margary," said the young lover, "if you will grant me but one token of your love, I will wear the memory of it, like a sprig of shillalah, in my heart."

The gentle Margary replied no; but James, catching encouragement from her looks, caught her to his bosom, and imprinted on her cheek a passionate kiss. Oh, what a kiss! It lingers in the memory still.

"Ah, James," said the fair Margary, "it is the first kiss I ever had, and I like it so well that I shall be licking my chops for a week!"

The man of feeling internally observed, that he should like to lick them for her, and marched off, stantly whistling "The Campbells are Coming," to keep his heart out of his throat.

BREVITY IN WOMAN.—We find, in a California diary the following glorification of a quality we are not sure we should like. A man of few words is very well, but a woman of few words is a matter open to argument:—

"I encountered, to day, in a ravine, some three miles distant, among the gold-washers, a woman from San Jose. She was at work with a large wooden bowl, by the side of a stream. I asked her how long she had been there, and how much she averaged a day. She replied "Three weeks and an ounce." Her reply reminded me of an anecdote of the late Judge B—, who met a girl returning from market, and asked her, "How deep did you find the stream? what did you get for your butter?" "Up to the knee and ninepence," was the reply. "Ah!" said the Judge to himself, she is the girl for me; no words lost there; turned back, proposed, was accepted, and married the next week; and a more happy couple, the conjugal bonds never united; the nuptial lamp never waned: its rays was steady and clear to the last. Ye who paddle on and off for seven years, and are at last perhaps, capsized, take a lesson of the Judge. That "up to the knee and ninepence" is worth all the rose-letters and melancholy rhymes ever penned.

The Lynn News is out against the practice of placing fists, thus at the beginning of newspaper articles. Here's to you Mr. News.—Yankee Blade.

That's right, and if that isn't enough, show him that.—Sunday Mercury.

Show him that.—American Sentinel.

Yes, put him over the road. Let him see **** before he gets through with it.—Nashua Oasis.

Go it—stick it into him. He deserves all your fists.—Portland Transcript.

No doubt of it. His case is without a parallel here's our fist to help him along.—Boston Museum.

Gentlemen, we, the people, will put a fist to this fun.—Manchester American.

Reckon he won't cut much of a — hereafter.—New Orleans Delta.

We'll make this opportunity to hit him in this fist.—Santa Fe Republican.

Who says we shan't put our fist to what we write? Give him a fist, and if that don't do, lead him.—Vor Populi.

Put him over to us: we have every thing at our disposal with which to fustle him as solemnly, to the! of all.—Boston Bee.

Go it b'hoys, fist him well. Give us a finger in the cozy fist, and we'll soon u u u u him up.—Carleton Sentinel.

DEATH OF A BEGGAR.—A man whose name was unknown to our informant, stopped a few days since, at the residence of Mr. John Risley, in the township of Bertie, two or three miles from Fort Erie Ferry and asked for lodging. He was refused a place in the house but was allowed to sleep in the barn. In the morning on being aroused, he complained of being unable to go, and he was left without further notice. A man living near, learning his situation, took him to a school-house near by and nursed him until he died. On examining the clothes of the deceased, ninety sovereigns were found concealed under the patches. The money was taken possession of by Mr. Risley. Nothing seems to be known of him but his story that he had a brother in Hamilton to whom he was begging his way. It seems to us that the coroner should have something to do with this case.—Chippewa Advocate.

The queerest object in nature is a Spanish beggar, for these beggars beg on horseback; and it is an odd thing to see a man riding up to a poor foot passenger asking alms. A gentleman in Valparaiso, being accosted by one of these mounted beggars, replied, "Wah, sir, you come to beg of me who have to go on foot, while you ride on horseback." "Very true, sir," said the beggar, "and I have the more need to beg, as I have to support my horse as well as myself."

Taxes, for the support of schools, are like vapors, which rise only to descend again to beautify and fertilize the earth.

"Humble as I am," said a bullying spouter to a mass meeting of the unterrified, "I still remember that I am a fraction of this magnificent republic." "You are indeed," said a by-stander, "and a vulgar one at that."

A negro preacher, says a correspondent of the Boston Museum, referring to the judgment day, in one of his sermons, said,— "Bredren and sisters, in that day the Lord shall divide the sheep from the goats; and, bress the Lord, we know which wear de wool!"

A nephew of Mr. Bagges, in explaining the mysteries of a tea-kettle, describes the benefits of the application of steam to useful purposes. "For all which," remarked Mr. Bagges, "we have principally to thank—what was his name?" "WATT was his name, I believe, uncle," replied the boy.