

**CHEAPER THAN MATCHES.**—The editor of the Albany Express, in the course of article upon "Freaks and Wonders of Electricity," writes out the following "spiritual manifestation":

"Happening to be in the parlor of a friend a few evenings since, he favored us with the exhibition of a very pretty electrical experiment. His daughter walked briskly across the floor once or twice, and rapidly approaching an extinguished gas burner, touched it with her fingers, and instantly the escaping fluid burnt into flame! It was an entirely new way of lighting the gas, and involved a great saving of matches. Any person in the room, if their shoes and boots were not wet, could produce the same effect. The sparks of electricity emitted at the instant of the contact with the metal of the burner, ignited the gas."

**NOT DIGNIFIED.**—"John, Bishop of New York," thinks the Senate lowered the dignity of the Country by asking Tuscany to liberate the Madias. If this be so, it is singular that this want of dignity did not strike our prelate at an earlier day. If it be improper to interfere for the Madal family, why was it not equally improper to ask the President to appeal to Great Britain in favor of John Mitchell and Smith O'Brien? This question deserves an answer. Will the Freeman's Journal be kind enough to give us one?

**A PRINTER ON THE WING.**—The Trenton *True American* having had the inside form knocked into pi, thus chronicles the disaster—a stalwart German being the author of the crash of matter:—

"Yesterday morning while engaged in lifting the forms, he awkwardly 'pi'd,' or spilt, or knocked into a cocked hat, the entire inside of the paper, and in an instant advertisements, editorials, and selections lay in an undistinguishable mass upon the floor! Our Dutch friend turned pale—very pale—as pale as the fat cook did when the audacious Oliver Twist asked him for more deluted gruel. He gazed for a moment in stupefied horror at the wreck of matter, and the crash of words, and with a single exclamation of 'O, mine Got!' leaped over the ruin, dashed down stairs into the street, and has not been heard of since."

The people of the United States smoke up, in Spanish cigars, the whole export of wheat, and drink down, in French cognac, the entire export of Indian corn. For the rest of our breadstuffs, the flour sent abroad suffices for something like two-thirds of the interest on the foreign debt. It requires all the hog-meat—\$3,765,470—to support our watch-fobs; and we annually guzzle more Campaigne and Port, and such like mixtures of grape and alcohol, than all our beef and butter export will pay for. There is a "model Republic" for you.—*American Paper.*

The following description of a good wife is given by a down easter.

"She hadn't no ear for music, Sam, but she had a capital eye for dirt, and with poor folks, that's much better. No man never seed as much dirt in my house as a fly couldn't brush off with his wings. Boston gals may boast of their spinnets and their gytars, and their eyetalian airs, and their ears of music, but give me the gal that has an eye for dirt, she's the gal for my money."

There is one thing an Irishman cannot do, and that is, publish a secular paper. They very often try to do so, but it is an utter failure. In less than a month after they start they will be off on Catholicism, and devote so much time and space to the mysteries of a "woolly horse" miracle, that they entirely lose sight of politics and saltpetre.

An exchange says the girls in Pennsylvania are so hard up for husbands, that they sometimes take up with politicians and lawyers.

Lonfellow, in his prose tale of "Kavanagh," calls Sunday the "golden clasp which binds together the volume of the week."

Petifoggers have their use as well as cock-roaches and other people. No man deals with one without being ever after a wiser, if not a better man. For making folks shrewd and suspicious, we know of nothing equal to it.

### DESTRUCTION OF MODERN ROME.

Many authors have asserted, as their interpretation of some parts of the Apocalypse, that Rome will be destroyed by fire from heaven, or swallowed up by earthquakes, or overwhelmed with destruction by volcanoes, as the visible punishment of the Almighty for its popery and its crimes. I am unwilling, having read so many books on the interpretation of the prophecy, to deduce any arguments of this kind from the prophecies which are unfulfilled; but I beheld everywhere—in Rome, near Rome, and through the whole region from Rome to Naples—the most astounding proofs, not merely of the possibility, but the probability, that the whole region of Central Italy will one day be destroyed by such a catastrophe. The soil of Rome is *tufa*, with a volcanic subterranean action still going on. At Naples the boiling sulphur is to be seen budding near the surface of the earth. When I drew a stick along the ground, the sulphurous smoke followed the indentation; and it would never surprise me to hear of the utter destruction of the southern peninsular of Italy. The entire country and district is volcanic. It is saturated with beds of sulphur and the substrata of destruction.—It seems as certainly prepared for the flames as the wood and coal on the earth are prepared for the taper which shall kindle the fire to consume them. I again read the remarks of Dr. Cumming: Rome, he believes, is to be overthrown by judgement, not to be converted by the agency of the gospel, nor to be exhausted by political assaults. It is literally to be consumed by fire. Whether he is correct in regarding such an event as the fulfilment of the prophecies, and the demonstration of the anger of the Creator against the incorrigible assumption of an erring and influential church, I know not; but the Divine hand alone seems to me to hold the element fire in check, by a miracle as great as that which protected the cities of the plain, till the righteous Lot had made his escape to the mountains.

### GLASS.

The discovery of glass is one of the great triumphs of the useful arts; for what can be more admirable than the application of heat to certain widely different materials, all more or less different to each other, should produce a clear, transparent substance, capable of being moulded, under the continued application of heat, into every variety of form, and permanently retaining that form when the heat is withdrawn. This discovery was made long before science could have existed; yet it has been of as great importance to mankind as any other discovery ever made. The glass in our windows, instead of the bourners-boards of our ancestors, has introduced comfort into the meanest dwelling, which did not before belong to the richest palace. History ascribes the honor of this great discovery to the Phœnicians. It is stated by some writer, (we do not remember who,) that some mariners, who had a cargo of soda on board, having landed on the river Belus, in Palestine, and finding no stones to rest their pots upon, placed under them some masses of soda, which being fused by the heat with the sand on the banks of the river, produced a liquid transparent stream of glass.—From that time we can trace it to the Jews, Greeks, and Romans, up to the present day, through a space of time not less than 3,500 years.

**THE DISEASES OF NATIONS.**—Rev. Thomas Starr King, in his lecture on "Show and Substance," holds a *post mortem* examination over the remains of ancient nations, and finds they did not perish by the might of foreign conquerors, but by their own innate corruption.—Such would be the verdict: "Babylon died of delerium tremens; Ninevah, apoplexy; Persia, weakness of the spine; Greece, quick consumption; Rome, paralysis." The present characteristics of nations were hit off happily, thus: Ireland was hungry and dirty; France was troubled with Neuralgia and St Vitus's dance; Spain had the scurvy; Austria was bad off with colics and cramps, that required the utmost nursing skill of the Russian Czar; Germany was subject to the gout and headache; England had a plethora; while even in our youthful nation, signs of a cancer might be seen on our limbs.—*American paper.*

### ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

**CONNECTICUT AHEAD.**—Fast day in Connecticut Thursday, the 25th inst.

Edward Everett has written a strong letter to the English government on the fishery question.

A "dead letter" containing \$2500 was discovered in the dead letter office at Washington last week.

The Ericsson ship is to sail from New York in about six weeks for Australia—thence to England.

An unknown man fell from the top of the Washington Monument, at Washington, the other day, and was killed.

They say snow falls to the depth of 100 feet in some places in California. How will the Pacific rail cars get through that?

Apples don't freeze as soon as water, by 2 to 10 degrees, and even lower, if headed in tight casks. Fruit spoils by being kept too warm.

**WARNING TO YOUNG LADIES.**—Do not too soon pronounce your lover a duck, lest you should afterwards discover him to be a goose.

When a girl, Mdlle Mantijo, the new Empress of France, with her sister, the duchess of Alba, were pupils in a highly respectable establishment at Bristol, Eng.

The probability of a revolution is strengthened by an article in a German paper published in New York, which affirms that the organization of the revolutionary party in Hungary and Italy is the most fearful, the most complete, and in every respect the best arranged conspiracy that the world has ever known.

Notwithstanding the suppression of the Milan outbreak, the tyrants seem to sit very uneasily on their thrones. The great earthquake is heaving and muttering in its subterranean caverns. In Milan *whistling* and *singing* have been forbidden! Treason must be in the air when it is not allowed to be used up in melody.

**THE ENGLISH PENNY POSTAGE SYSTEM.** The returns of the English post office for the past year gave additional proof of the efficiency of the penny postage system in every respect. In 1839 the number of letters was 76,000,000, in 1840, first year of the new system, 169,000,000; in 1845 the number reached 171,500,000; in 1850 it was 347,000,000; and in 1852 it had increased to 379,500,000.

**"FREE NAVIGATION OF THE ST. JOHN."**—By the Ashburton Treaty it was supposed we had secured the free navigation of this river, but it turned out the sheerest cheat imaginable under the British interpretation of the Treaty. The idea is held out that the free navigation of the same river is to be secured by Mr. Seymour's Reciprocity Bill; but that bill only provides for free navigation of the river *from* its source to its mouth, which it is said will be construed to mean, the free navigation *down* the river, and not *up*! The same is true also of the St. Lawrence. If we should secure the free navigation of the river *up* and *down*—then it would doubtless be insisted that we had no right to go across it, or to land! We wouldn't give a rush for the British guarantee of the free navigation of either river, or both.—*Augusta, Me., Age.*

**PACIFIC AND ARABIA.**—The Pacific crossed the bar on her outward passage, at 8 o'clock, on the 22nd of January, and arrived out at Liverpool at 7 o'clock, A. M., on the 4th inst., having been detained off the port about 12 hours by a heavy fog, her running time being *twelve days and eleven hours.*

The Arabia crossed the Bar at 9 o'clock on the morning of the 27th ult., and arrived out at Liverpool at half-past three o'clock on the 7th instant, her running time being *eleven days, six and a half hours.* The Pacific was thus beaten one day, four and a half hours.

This may probably be accounted for, since we see in one paper that the Pacific was detained two hours "in consequence of moonlight." Perhaps she was detained *one day, four and a half hours*, in consequence of the same thing. We hope so.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

### COMMUNICATIONS.

[FOR THE CARLETON SENTINEL.]

#### CHAPTER IV.

To Francis Rice, Esq., M. P. P., for Victoria County.

SIR,—I perceive your Bill to suspend the operation of the Act 14 Vic., Chap. 30, as to this County, has been read before the House. Doubtless you expect it will receive the sanction of that body. You have boasted of your power to effect this, and have raised high expectations in the minds of some of your constituents respecting this your third legislative campaign. They place much reliance upon the vauntful promises made them; and it becomes you to exert yourself that these expectations may be realized.

Armed with petitions in support of your measure, (obtained, you best know how,) and backed by a recommendation from the Grand Inquest of the County, you have, I admit, strong reasons to anticipate a successful issue to this venture. You seem fully to understand that your political existence is involved in this question. Your own volition has exposed you to the hazard of this die. 'Tis the last one that remains to you uncast.

Who was it that fomented this strife,—that first discovered the oppression in the law, and the regulation you seek to abolish? Lay your hand upon your mouth, lest I name the man and his design in thus practising upon the credulity, the simplicity, of a confiding people.

As a representative of the people of this County, elected to the situation at a time when this choice was the only right possessed by them in the nomination of their rulers; at a time too when this right was first exercised by us as a distinct County, you held an enviable position. A willing and obedient people had placed you in power; a sensitive and forgiving people were the judges of your conduct. To you they looked for advice and example; from you they expected knowledge and protection. They were ignorant; what have you done for their instruction? They were shackled down in the iron bondage of local habits and customs,—prejudices of caste,—hard, I admit, to throw off, though galling them to the death,—mannerisms that have disappeared from before the face of intelligence in every other part of the Province. What have you done to break these bands in sunder,—to ameliorate their condition? Your position gave to your character the power and the influence both of remonstrance and example. The people were confessedly far behind the inhabitants of other Counties in the adaption of means to the comforts and associations of civilized life. The common utensils of husbandry were those of a people taking the first step in advance from rude barbarism. You were acquainted with all the essentials to the comfort and happiness of man, in general use among intelligent classes. No man panting for distinction, had such an opportunity as you had for accomplishing his object, in doing good to his fellows, and securing an imperishable memory in the hearts of a generous and grateful constituency. What have you done, sir, that will outlive yourself on earth, and preserve your name sacred in the minds of your people? Cast about you, and answer me, if you can, what have you done to kindle the sparks of improvement that glimmered here and there—feebly, I admit, as that of the glow-worm—throughout the community in which you dwell?

Had you started on a course of conscious integrity, with the desire of advancing the moral and social condition of the classes in this County, and the road was open to you, we should not now hear of the Assembly of the Province being moved to sustain you in your seat, by conciliating the peculiar prejudices of a class, in opposition and defiance to the progress around us. The power of the Legislature would not be invoked to enshroud in darkness a fair portion of God's EARTH, and exclude from the advantages resulting from a general intercourse with others, a community of people possessing all the capabilities to receive, and appreciate, and enjoy the blessings of the highest social and moral culture. Was it necessary for the maintenance of your influence,