

to discover that he was "swallowing things."—The next stage that came along he took passage in it for an adjacent town. The major, we believe, is still living, and still believes that the walloping he gave Louis XVIII., is the best thing on record.—N. Y. Dutchman.

From the French Correspondent of the New York Observer.

RUSSIAN EMPIRE.

Russia is the largest empire in the world, in respect of territory, without even excepting the United States; it occupies one sixth part of the land on the globe, or more than double the rest of Europe. The Roman empire, in the flourishing days of Augustus or Trajan was not so extensive. But Asiatic Russia which comprehends two-thirds of this vast territory is almost a desert, and the wandering tribes who inhabit it to do not allow the czar but a nominal authority.

HER POPULATION AND LANGUAGES.

The population of Russia is not exactly known, because the periodical census are not taken carefully. The best informed statistics estimate the number of the czar's subjects at 61 or 62 millions of souls, including the army and navy forces. The increase of the population though not as rapid as that of the American Union, is very large; it amounts annually to nearly 700,000 souls, and in the space of fifty years the number of Russians has almost doubled. If this progress continues, and if the unity of the empire is preserved, the numerical force of Russia will become gigantic in a century: but who knows what changes will take place before this time, in the condition of Europe and the world?

Of these 61 millions of inhabitants, about 40 millions are of Slavonian origin; they are brave, enterprising, shrewd, but without firm moral principles, and not very intelligent. The rest belong to the Mongul, Tartar, Causasian, Persian and other races. Many Germans are settled in the towns and occupy public offices. The Jews are numerous, and dwell chiefly in Poland; they gain their living by petty and not always reputable trades.

The Russian language is the official language of the Government; but more than 60 tongues or idioms are spoken in the different provinces of the empire. When the czar desires to make known any orders to his whole people, he is obliged to resort to interpreters who translate these documents in at least 14 distinct languages. This is a constant subject of embarrassment for the government. Russia has not the power of assimilating its population, as the United States have. There being few schools and still fewer periodical publications, and very imperfect means of intercourse, the nations successively annexed to Muscovy persist in speaking their old idioms. They are not united, but only placed in juxtaposition, and this want of cohesion diminishes their strength. Indeed the czar is the only bond that holds these races together; he alone can keep them under uniform laws. If he should disappear, if the monarchical government should perish, the Russian empire would be rent in a thousand pieces. Some political men find in this fact the best excuse for the czar's despotism.

VENTILATION.—In order, to ventilate a room well, it is necessary that there should be two openings—one for the exit of heated, impure air, and another for the entrance of pure, cold air. Heated air, as is well known, always rises upward, and therefore it follows that in most apartments the whole of the room above the level of the fire-place, becomes filled with impure air, which, as it cannot descend to escape through the chimney, is obliged to remain and contribute its quota towards the disease and unhealthiness of the occupants. A London paper recommends as the cheapest and most effectual mode of ventilating rooms, that in every apartment an opening be made in the upper part of the chimney, for the exit of the hot air, and that the pure outer air be admitted by means of a plate of perforated zinc, placed, instead of a pane of glass, in the upper part of one or more, of the windows furthest from the fire. The air entering through the zinc in such small streams becomes so gradually mingled with the warm

air of the room that a draught is prevented, and the whole atmosphere undergoes a continual, though imperceptible change. Cold air should never be admitted under the doors or at the bottom of a room, as it flows along the floor towards the fire-place, leaving the upper foul air unchanged, and cooling injuriously the feet and legs, which are peculiarly susceptible to atmospheric changes. Boston Journal.

APPEARANCES AGAINST HIM.

A gentleman from Swampville, state of New York, was telling how many different occupations he had attempted. Among others he had tried school teaching.

"How long did you teach?" asked a bystander.

"Wall, I didn't teach long; that is I only went to teach."

"Did you hire out?"

"Wall, I didn't hire out; I only went to hire out."

"Why did you give it up?"

"Wall, I gave it up—for some reason or nuther. You see, I travelled into a destrict and inquired for the trustees. Somebody said Mr. Snickles was the man I wanted to see. So I found Mr. Snickles—named my objick in introducing myself—and asked him what he thought about letting me try my luck with the big boys and unruly gals in the destrict. He wanted to know if I really considered myself capable; and I told him I wouldn't mind his asking me a few easy questions in 'rithmetic and 'jography, or showing my hand writing.—But he said no, never mind; he could tell a good teacher by his gait.

"Let me see you walk off a little ways," says he, "and I can tell," says he, "jist's well's if I'd heered you examined," says he.

"He sot in the door, as he spoke, and I thought he looked a little skittish, but I was consid'able frustrated, and didn't mind much; so I turned about and walked off as smart as I know'd how. He said he'd tell me when to stop, so I kep' on till I thought I'd gone 'bout fur enough—then I s'spected sinthing was to pay, and looked round. Wall, the door was shet, and Snickles was gone!"

"Did you go back?"

"Wall, no—I didn't go back."

"Did you apply for another school?"

"Wall, no, I didn't apply for another school," said the gentleman from Swampville. "I rather judged my appearances was against me."

CONTEMPT OF COURT.

A certain justice, in the State of Illinois, was one day trying, for an aggravated assault, a man who was too much intoxicated fully to realize the import of the proceedings or the dignity of the court. He was continually interrupting witnesses, contradicting their testimony, and swearing at the justice. It soon became evident that he must be silenced or the trial adjourned. The justice's patience at length gave way. He ordered the constable to take the obstreperous culprit to a creek, which ran near the office, "and duck him until he was sober enough to be quiet and respect the court!" This operation the constable alone could not perform, but in due time he brought the defendant back dripping from the creek and thoroughly sobered, reporting, at the same time, that he had availed himself of the assistance of two men, Messrs. B—— and L——, in the execution of his honor's commands. The trial went quietly on, the defendant was fined for a breach of the peace, and ordered to pay the costs: one item of which was two dollars to Messrs. B—— and L—— "for assisting the constable in ducking the prisoner!" But, as the justice could find no form nor precedent for hydropathic services, he entered the charge as "witness fees," and required immediate payment! The shivering culprit, glad to escape on any terms, paid the bill and vanished.

Always doubt the sincerity of a girl's love when you see her wipe her mouth after you kiss her.

Francis Pigg, of Indiana, has run away from Mrs. Pigg and four little Piggs. He is a darned hog.

GOING BAIL.—Lawyers frequently subject persons who offer themselves for bail to unnecessary badgering. A case of this kind occurred in Superior Court Chambers, New York, not long ago. Old Mr Jacob Abrams, a man worth a quarter of a million of money, offered himself bail for a Jew fur-dealer, who had been arrested under the Stillwell act. The amount of bail required was \$4,500.

Counsel—What does your property consist of, Mr. Abrams?

Abrams—Sir, I'm willing to swear that I am worth more than £4,500, over and above all.—I think his honor, the Judge, will tell you that that is sufficient, without going into particulars.

Counsel—No sir, it is not sufficient. We have a right to know what this property is.

Abrams—Very well, sir, I've got your own bond and mortgage on the house you live in, for eight thousand dollars, and I consider it worth full the amount of the bail.

[Much laughter, in which the Counsel joined.]

Counsel—We do not wish to ask any more questions, Mr. Abrams. [To the Judge.] We are satisfied with the bail, your honor.

[This is a true incident. Mr. Abrams had just taken the bond and mortgage from an Insurance Company who wanted the cash for it.]

HALF MARRIED.—A few evenings since, a considerable company assembled at the house of a worthy old resident of the First Ward to witness the marriage of his daughter to a buck around town. Rev. Mr. Evans, the clergyman officiating, commenced the ceremony and proceeded to the part where he calls any one present to speak out if knowing any impediment to the consummation of the ceremony. Whereupon a fair one, who up to that time had stood mildly back in the crowd, rushed forward and seizing the affrighted bridegroom by the throat, dragged him immediately from the room and house, ere the intended bride could come to the rescue. Since then this disconsolate half married young person has not heard from her spirited away half husband. These facts are positively true.—Washington Star.

A GOOD COME OFF.—As an acquaintance of ours was coming home to dinner, the other day, he met a stout buck negro carrying a large copper wash kettle, and charged the colored gent with taking it from his back yard, "Yes, boss," said the accused, "I was only taking um to de pump to get a drink of water out of um, den I fetch um back again; but if you don't like to trust me dat fur, take your kittle and I'll try to borrow a tin cup somewheres else."

A looker-on at a gaming table having observed one player very grossly cheating another, took the 'pigeon' aside and said—"Good heavens! have you not observed how villainously that man has been packing the cards?" The other smilingly answered—"Pray, don't be under the least concern about that; I intend to pick his pocket as soon as he has done playing!"

A man has cured his wife of an attack of 'bloomerism.' He watched her 'fixing up,' and said nothing. His wife went out in full rig, whereupon he assumed her cast-off skirts and when she came back he was knitting or trying to knit a stocking. She took the hint and the Turkish arrangement was put aside immediately.

"Why, Siah, I am astonished," said a worthy deacon—"didn't we take you into our church a short time since?" "I believe so," hiccupped Siah, "and between you and (hic) me, it was a leetle of the (hic) darndest take in you ever saw or heard of."

"Ma, that nice young man, Mr. Sauffing, is very fond of kissing." "Mind your seam, Julia; who told you such nonsense?" "I had it from his own lips."

A Neapolitan paper announces that his Holiness, the Pope, has excommunicated Father Gavazzi, and the newspaper, 'The Crusader,' started by him in New York, as well as all the readers of that sheet.

The fellow who "seized an opportunity," came very near spraining his wrist.

The lady who "swallowed a story," has been troubled with dyspepsia ever since.

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

The fellow whose attention was rivetted, has again burst open.

A Kentucky paper apologises for the scarcity of editorial matter, on the plea that the editor has got married, and was so ashamed that he crawled into the mammoth cave.

To undertake to reason a girl out of love is as absurd as it would be to attempt to extinguish Vesuvius with a two ounce syringe. The only thing that will break a love fit is hard work and boiled pork.

A country girl, coming from the fields, was told by her cousin that she looked as fresh as a daisy kissed with dew. "Well, it wasn't any fellow of that name, but Bill Jones that kissed me: confound his picture, I told him everybody would find it out."

BACHELORS.—The Cleveland Herald thus addresses old bachelors: "If our Maker thought it wrong for Adam to live single when there was not a woman on earth, how criminally guilty are old bachelors, with the world full of pretty girls?"

A printer in setting up the line—

"Hell has no fury like a woman scorned," by some oversight left out the s, and made it read—

"Hell has no fury like a woman corned."

A slight departure from the text, but none whatever from the truth.

A passenger on the mail-boat from Louisville not in the habit of "indulging," found himself somewhat under the influence of "Old King Al." Being asked how he came to drink so much, he replied: "Why, the fact is, gents, (hic) the river has got so low (hic) the captain has forbid the use of water as a beverage—there is none to spare."

A humorous fellow being subpoenaed as a witness on a trial for an assault, one of the counsel, who was notorious for brow-beating, witnesses, asked him what distance he was from the parties when the assault happened the answered, "Just four feet five inches and a half."

"How come you to be so very exact, fellow?" said the counsel.

"Because I expected some fool or other would ask me," said he, "and so I measured it."

A henpecked husband residing in a small village, in the interior, thus announces the departure from his "bed and board" of his dearly beloved:—

"My wife Ann Maria, has strayed or been stolen. Whoever returns her will get his head broke. As for trusting her, anybody can do so who sesh fit—for as I never pay my own debts, it is not at all likely that I will lay awake nights thinking about other people's."

The following facts in relation to the year of our Lord 1854, were pointed out the other day by a clerical friend of ours. The year begins and ends on Sabbath—there are five months in the year that contain five Sabbaths, and there are fifty-three Sabbaths in the year. Such a coincidence, he believes, will not occur again for 28 years.

SPIRITUAL MANIFESTATIONS.—During a trip on the Mississippi, the subject of conversation turned upon the "spiritual rappings," in which a proselyte to the new faith remarked that the spirit of the blessed were allowed to roam through many worlds in the land of bliss: "for instance," said he "Andrew Jackson Davis tells us that he has been in five different stages in heaven." His little boy, and apt lad, looking up in the disciple's face, said, "Pa, did he change horses at every stage?"

LIGHT DIET.—A doctor (says the New Orleans Picayune,) advised one of his patients to be very abstemious, and take nothing but barley water. What was his astonishment one day, when he found him discussing the merits of a bottle of Scotch strong ale! "Did I not tell you to take nothing but barley water?" "I don't know what you call barley water," said the patient, "but I call this pure barley water."

"Whiskerett's" is the name of the "little John cow-catchers" that the ladies were on their cheeks in the place "where the whiskers ought to grow." They are formed by drawing down a little tuft of hair from the temple, and curling up in the shape of a ram's horn or a little pig's tail with an extra kink in it.

A traveller found a buffalo robe belonging to a hotel-keeper, who, on receiving it, thanked the finder, remarking that a "Thank you" was worth twentyfive cents, and "Thank you kindly" was worth thirtyseven and half cents. Soon after, the traveller called for a dinner, ate it, and asked the landlord what was to pay.

"Twenty-five cents," was the reply.

"I thank you kindly," said the traveller, and moved off.

"Here, my good fellow, stop and take the change," remarked the landlord, throwing down a ninepence; "your dinner was only 25 cents."