

Miscellaneous.

THE DANUBIAN PRINCIPALITIES.

It has been a general, and not ill-founded complaint, that little knowledge is attainable in England respecting the Principalities of the Danube. Not only have we been ignorant of the political history, the feelings and wishes, of the large populations that inhabit those countries, but their social state, their trade, and ordinary relations with each other, and with the world around them, have been unknown to us. It was the aim of Russia and Austria to maintain this ignorance as long as possible, and to keep the Principalities from contact with the improvements of the world, and make the great natural advantages which they enjoy subservient to their own vast schemes of increased territory and revenue. Fortunately, the veil which has so long covered these countries, and their connections with the power that surround them, is raised, and we behold in their true light the hopes and aspirations of a people too long a prey to intrigue and oppression, and too interesting for Englishmen not to feel a deep sympathy in their misfortune: and a desire to raise them from their present subjection to exclusive influences, and open unto them the traffic of the world, and the progress incidental to intercourse with nations new to them. Europe has begun to perceive that in the vast plains watered by the Lower Danube live millions of men—sober, laborious and honest—ready to improve, imbued with a strong spirit of nationality, and anxious to claim anew the position amongst the community of nations which the natural advantages of the country's position and climate ensure to them. The anxiety of the Moldo-Wallachians, much oppressed by long-permitted violations of rights solemnly confirmed to them by treaty, to be recognised as a nation, has been considered fair in England, applauded as favourable to emancipation from the thralldom of Austria and Russia, and looked upon as a safe and peaceful aspiration, not leading to peril or to war in the future, but to the consolidation of order, the strengthening of the Ottoman empire, and the rapid progress of a people which requires nothing but quietness and good government to multiply and be of the utmost service to the world at large. It was considered as a favourable symptom that the Romans, in urging the reform of their country, in asking for their union into one state, the formation of a good representative body, storing local municipalities, and liberal commercial regulations, were not outstepping the bounds of law, and were acting with the utmost spirit of order, unanimously, cheerfully, and without noise.

Public attention, being once attracted to this subject, will not fail to retain an interest in that which offers so many openings to enterprise, and whilst the reasonable demands of the people are discussed the material advantages to be derived from closer connection with them will be felt, and will secure to the question of the Principalities that hearing which is always extended by Englishmen when the object is worthy and mutual benefit certain.

LOOKING AT HIMSELF.—When we were travelling on a Mississippi steamboat, a short time since, we encountered a near sighted individual, slightly obfuscated, who had entered the cabin, and saw himself reflected in a mirror opposite. He was near enough to observe that the face looked familiar to him, and so, thinking that the person might possibly be a blood relative from that section of the country, he inquired with the blandest expression he could assume:

"Is your name Brown?"

No response, of course, and he repeated the question in a louder key:

"Is your name Brown?"

Still no answer, and our maudlin friend, with some show of anger, in a louder tone asked:

"Is your name Brown?"

Finding his supposed relative was determined to "cut" him, he threw himself back upon his dignity, and assuming an intensely indignant expression of countenance, he remarked:

"Well, your name may be Brown, but if it is, you don't belong to our crowd—you're an accidental Brown—you're no gentleman, sir, no how."

With this he rose, and putting on a majestic frown took a zigzag course towards his state-room.—N. O. Picayune.

THIS THREE IMPOSSIBILITIES.—In this tri-fold category, a contemporary classed driving a pig, editing a newspaper, and managing of woman, and believes "that what's impossible can never be, and therefore very rarely comes to pass." Now that is sheer nonsense, and can be so proved at any moment. Driving a pig is reduced to the certainty of Herod, and practiced on scientific principles daily by the people of the steamers Western World and

Hoboken. True, it took some nine thousand years to make the discovery that the hoggish animal can be induced to follow his tail instead of going before it, and much trouble and infinite hard swearing has been saved since Wing &c., adopted the theory in their immense business. Editing a newspaper is done out West by horse power and hand machines. Indeed, it has arrived at so great a degree of perfection, that scissors and paste-pots are seldom used. Managing a woman is the easiest, as well as the most agreeable thing in the world. You are only to let the dear creatures have their own way in all things and at all times, and they are managed without an effort.

Dr. Peek, an English traveller, has recently exhibited to a learned society in England, a singular specimen of flower which he obtained in Egypt from a mummy, and for which no place in botany has yet been assigned. The Doctor had it nine years, and has exhibited it a thousand times by dipping into water a few minutes, when it generally expands or blossoms. It is, when open, about one inch in diameter. Its age is unknown. It was presented to the Doctor for his medical services in Egypt, by an Arab who asserted that he took it from the breast of a mummy, a female high priestess, and that it was considered a curiosity. It has the appearance in its dry state, of a small, dry poppy-head, but when expanded by soaking in water, it resembles a beautifully radiated starry flower, like the chrysanthemum.

BACHELORS, TAKE WARNING.—The celebrated Dr. Casper of Berlin, estimates the morality among bachelors, between the ages of thirty and forty-five at twenty-seven per cent.; while the mortality among married men, between the same ages, is only eighteen per cent. As life advances the difference becomes even more striking. Where forty-one bachelors attain the age of 40, there are seventy-eight married men—a difference of nearly two to one in favor of the latter. At the age of 60 there are forty-eight married men to twenty-two bachelors; at 70 eleven bachelors to twenty-seven married men; and at 80 nine married men to three bachelors. No bachelor, it is said, ever lived to be a hundred.

WHO MAKE THEM.—A large proportion of the work bestowed upon the manufacture of watches in Switzerland is done by cottagers, who cultivate the earth in summer, and in winter shut themselves up with their families during the inclement season which lasts three or four months. The whole family then devote themselves to the work of making watch movements. Not only do the children work but the dog turns a wheel, and puts in motion a lathe or a pair of bellows. First, the rough part of the movement is made by water power. Particular parts are assigned to the young members of the family, while others are employed in putting the wheels together. When a sufficient number have been prepared the master transports them, on the back of a mule, to some town or village, where he sells them to little master watchmakers, who complete the movements, or else they are sold to travelling agents, who case them in silver or gold.

I'm thinking of the time, Kate, when sitting by thy side, and shelling beans, I gazed on thee and felt a wondrous pride. In silence leaned we o'er the pan, and neither spoke a word, but the rattling of the beans, Kate, was the only sound we heard. The auburn curls hung down, Kate, and kissed thy lilly cheek; thy azure eyes, half filled with tears, bespoke a spirit meek. To be so charmed as I was then, never before occurred, when the rattling of the beans, Kate, was all the sound I heard. I thought it was not wrong, Kate, so leaning o'er the dish, as you snatched a lot of beans Kate, I snatched a kiss. A sudden shower made my eyes blind, I neither saw nor stirred, but the rattling of the beans, Kate, was all the sound I heard.

MODEL DUN.—The Georgetown Gazette gives the following suggestions to its subscribers:—All persons indebted to this office are requested to walk up, ride up, roll up, send up, or any way so they get up, and settle immediately, if not sooner. We are still prepared to furnish our paper to all who want it. We would prefer bank notes, gold dollars and silver quarters, in exchange: in the desperate language of a poverty stricken and head-over-heels in debt cotemporary, will take grindstones, wooden nutmegs, patent wheelbarrows, Shanghai chickens, hoop dresses, boot-jacks, broom corn, lasses candy, some punkins, baby jumpers, (for a friend,) fishing tackle, hoop poles, patent medicines, dye-stuffs, cork-screws, old bacon, young niggers, sucking pigs, rags, boxes and barrels, old clothes, sausage meat (extract of bark preferred,) postage stamps, lager-beer (used in printing,) grubbing-hoes, corn planters, pickaxes, Colt's pistols, (warranted not to kick,) tooth brushes, corn extractors, tenpenny nails, pins, needles, ginger cakes, circus tickets, or any other articles usually found in a country retail store. Walk up, but don't all come at once.

WELL SAID.—A contemporary says: In our opinion, the result of long experience and observation, an editor of a newspaper deserves far more credit for what he keeps out of his paper than for what he puts in it.

"A good morning to you; I hope you are well?" as the boat-constrictor said to the emigrant when he was about to make a meal of him.

For the Carleton Sentinel.

ENIGMA No. 4.

I am composed of 28 letters.

My 9, 17, 11, 6, 23, is a great benefit to men.
" 1, 8, 20, 24, 5, is a great destroyer of mankind
" 9, 16, 17, 6, 7, holds thousands in bondage.
" 18, 9, 17, 28, 21, 3, what many desire.
" 25, 16, 23, 13, what few have obtained.
" 20, 24, 4, 18, what all should shun.
" 19, 21, 10, 11, 24, 20, 13, 5, is an enemy in disguise.

" 14, 26, 2, is found on the head of a certain plant.

My whole kills thousands to save hundreds.

Lower Brighton, 2nd November. A. G.

Answer next week.

Answer to the Enigma No. 3.—By M. A. C.:
"PAY THE PRINTER."

For the Carleton Sentinel.

PUZZLE.

From six take nine; from nine take ten; from forty take fifty,—and six will remain. D.

Answer next week.

FACETIE.

NOT PARTICULAR.—A lady applied at the Post Office here, says the Bangor Journal, for some stamps. Being informed that they were three cents a-piece, she asked if they could not be afforded cheaper. She was told that that was the price, all through the States. She then asked if there was not a cheaper kind. "Yes," said the clerk, "here are some blue ones, which are a cent apiece." She asked if they were just as good. The clerk said they were, only it would take more of them and they did not look so well. "O well," said the lady, "I never was so particular as some folks on looks, and I'll take some of the blue ones."

OFF AT ONCE.—Fred.—"Well, dearest Anna having gained your promise of marriage, I must bid you farewell." Anna—(alarmed and surprised)—"Bid me farewell! Why, where are you going?" Fred.—"Going to have Anna of course!" Fred's ears are supposed to tingle immediately after this answer.

Dickens has his thrust at the huge dry-goods bales, which the women make of themselves nowadays, in a late chapter of "Little Dorrit." He speaks of "a countless who was secluded somewhere in the core of an immense dress to which she was in the proportion of the heart to the overgrown cabbage."

An English Cockney at the Falls of Niagara, when asked how he liked the Falls, replied—"They're handsome—quite so; but they don't quite answer my expectations; besides, I got thoroughly vetted, and lost me 'at. I prefer to look at 'em in a hinged window in 'ot weather, and in the 'ouse."

An ingenious down-easter, who invented a new kind of love-letter ink, a kind of safe-guard against actions for breach of promise of marriage, inasmuch that it entirely fades from the paper in two months after date, was recently "done brown" by a brother down-easter, who purchased a hundred boxes of the article, and gave him his note at ninety days. At the expiration of that time, the ink inventor called for payment, but on unfolding the scrip, found nothing but a blank piece of paper.—The note had been written with his own ink!

A man came into a printing-office to beg a newspaper, "Because," said he, "we like to read papers very much, but our neighbours are all too stingy to take one." Rather small potato kind of begging. How many would do it?

"Where is your father?" asked an angry master to the son of his habitually tipping domestic. "He is down stairs, sir." Getting drunk, I suppose? "No, sir, he ain't." "What then?" "Getting sober, sir."

Jice, the lumber dealer, says he is determined not to trade without a fair profit, and congratulates himself upon being so sly that nobody can tell whether he is dealing fairly or not. He overreaches himself one day, however. "What," said the cunning customer, "will you sell me forty dollars' worth of lumber for?" "Well, I'll sell that amount to you for about fifty dollars."

To make hens lay perpetually—hit them on the head with a big club. Other modes have been recommended, but this is the only one we have found effectual.

An enthusiastic gentleman, in speaking of the courage of his "adored," said, "She would walk up to a cannon's or a lover's mouth without shrinking a muscle!"

WITTY.—Rev. Richard Cambridge was one of the contributors to a literary paper called The World, published in an English town. A note from the editor, requesting an essay, was put into Cambridge's hands one Sunday morning as he was going to church. During the sermon his wife observed him to be very inattentive, and whispered to him, "Of what are you thinking?" "Of the next World, my love," was the witty reply.

AN INFERENCE.—A country editor in speaking of a steamboat, says "She had twelve berths in her ladies' cabin." "Oh, life of me!" exclaimed an old lady upon reading this, "what a squalling there must have been?"

"Jake," said an old farmer to his mower, "do you know how many horns there are to a dilemma?" "No," replied Jake, "but I know how many there are in a quart of good Monongahela."

The unfortunate youth who was drowned a few days ago in a "flood of tender recollections," was slowly recovering, but yesterday he fell from the sublime to the ridiculous, and was fatally injured.

Special Notices.

WORLD'S BLESSING!

DR. J. B. N. GOULD,

Rheumatic, Neuralgia and Spinal Balm.

Cures from 12 to 48 hours, removes Rheumatic and Neuralgia Pains in fifteen minutes.

We would call the attention of our readers to the above wonderful preparation, used only as an external application. The following is sufficient to satisfy the most sceptical of its virtues:

Boston, April 9th, 1855.

DEAR SIR,—Ever since this session of the Legislature commenced, I have been severely afflicted with inflammatory Rheumatism. I expended much money without obtaining any relief, when one of our Representatives brought me a bottle of your "Rheumatic Balm," and from its first application the pain began to decrease, and I am now at most entirely free from the affliction. You are aware that I ordered six bottles more, which I distributed among suffering friends, and in every instance it has afforded immediate relief. I give you this testimony of the worth of your medicine, unsolicited, as a slight token of my appreciation of your endeavors to soothe the pain and anguish of your fellow men. Very respectfully,

W. E. P. HASKELL,

Clerk Mass. House of Reps.

Dr. J. B. N. Gould, East Abington, Mass.

Dr. J. B. N. GOULD: Dear Sir,—Feeling confident that there are thousands of persons in the world that suffer with Neuralgia, I feel it a duty I owe to you and to the public to make the following statement known. I have been suffering from Neuralgia in the face and head, once or twice a month, for fourteen years. It was so severe, I have been obliged to leave my business, and confine myself to my room, one or two days at a time, suffering all the time the most intense pain. I have tried for years all the remedies that were advertised, also all the prescriptions given by physicians, and had experienced no particular benefit; and had made up my mind there was not anything that would give relief, and supposed I must suffer for the remainder of my days with this unwelcome disease. I saw the advertisement, last spring, of your Rheumatic and Neuralgia Balm, and, as it was highly recommended, I concluded to try it; but I had no confidence in its virtues. I applied it according to the directions, and in a few hours was relieved. That was three months since, and I have not had the slightest attack; and I feel thankful to you, sir, for so great a blessing.

CHAS. T. BARRY,

24 Washington-street.

OFFICE AND LABORATORY, No. 11½ SCHOOL STREET BOSTON.

(Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1856, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of Massachusetts.)

Wholesale Agents, BURR, FOSTER & CO., No. 90 & 92 Washington-street; WEEKS & POTTER, No. 154 Washington-street, Boston. H. H. HAY, Wholesale Agent for Maine. And retailed throughout the United States and British Provinces by Druggists generally. y7

WHAT THE NEW YORK CITY FOLKS SAY OF DR. McLANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE. Manufactured by Fleming Bros.

NEW YORK, August 25, 1852.

This is to certify that I am well acquainted with a man fifty years of age, for many years a resident of this city, who has been at times extremely ill, but could not tell from what cause, unless it was worms. He told his attending physician his suspicions, but the physician at once ridiculed the idea, and refused to attend him any longer. His son then mentioned Dr. McLane's vermifuge, and asked him if he would take it; his reply was—I must take something to get relief, or die.

They at once procured a bottle of Dr. McLane's Celebrated Vermifuge, and he took one half at one dose. The result was, he passed upwards of three quarts of worms, out up in every form. He got well immediately, and is now enjoying most excellent health; and, like the good Samaritan of old, is endeavoring to relieve his unfortunate neighbors. He makes it his business to hunt up and select all cases similar to his own, that may be given over by regular physicians, and induces them to try Dr. McLane's Vermifuge. So far he has induced more than twenty persons to take the Vermifuge, and in every case with the most happy results. He is well satisfied that Dr. McLane's Vermifuge, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, is far superior to any other known remedy, and that if more generally known would not fail to save many valuable lives. For further particulars inquire of Mrs. Hardie, 124½ Cannon Street, New York City.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for Dr. McLane's Celebrated Vermifuge, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. of PITTSBURGH, PA. All other Vermifuges, in comparison, are worthless. Dr. McLane's genuine Vermifuge, also his Celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable Drug stores. None genuine without the signature of FLEMING Bros.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS PURIFY THE secretions which enter into the composition of the blood, and thus produce a salutary effect upon every organ; for the blood feeds and sustains every fibre of the body. The cures accomplished by this famous remedy are complete, because it expels from the circulation the seeds of disease. The oldest practitioners are thunder-struck at the rapidity with which chronic dyspepsia and liver complaint are eradicated by Holloway's Pills, after all the aperients and tonics in their repertoires have been tried in vain. The philosophy of the matter is this—Nature is first relieved of the poisonous influences which paralyze her action, and then assisted in her efforts to recuperate the system. 3

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHOSPHORUS BITTERS.—Females afflicted with nervous complaints should first purify their blood with moderate doses of the Life-Medicines, then brace up their system by applications of cold water to their skin. In all disorders of the bowels, bilious attacks or cholera, these Pills are recommended by the faculty. Sold by the Proprietor, W. B. Moffat, 335 Broadway New York.

W. T. BAIRD, Agent for the County of Carleton.

A. P. HAYWOOD, Agent for Hamilton.

C. C. C. C.—Coughs! Colds! Consumption!!! cured!!!! by the timely use of "Mrs. M. N. Gaudier's Indian Balm of Liverwort and Heartwood," the best and most efficacious remedial, preventive, and curative medicine ever introduced for Pulmonary Complaints. Sold by the General Agents for the U. S. Weeks & Potter, 154 Washington Street, Boston.

WE TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN calling attention to the advertisement, in another column, of G. W. Stone's Liquid Cathartic and Family Physic, believing it to be one of the most valuable compounds ever offered to the public, and one richly deserving the great success that has already attended the efforts of the proprietors in introducing it. Judging from the immense quantities being sold, and the testimonials in its favor by those who have used it, we feel warranted in recommending the afflicted to try it.—Lowell News.