

The Christian Visitor.

VOL. XII.

The Christian Visitor,

A FIRST CLASS FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Devoted to Religious & Secular Intelligence,

L. E. BILL, } EDITORS,
H. P. GUILFORD, }

The Financial and Business Department is under the supervision of

THOMAS McHENRY,

At the Visitor Office, No. 12, Germain Street,
(Opposite the Country Market.)

All Communications, whether on business or for publication, to be addressed

CHRISTIAN VISITOR OFFICE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

TERMS:

If paid in advance, Seven Shillings and Sixpence. If payment be delayed over three months, Ten Shillings.

No paper can be discontinued without the payment of all arrearages, except at the discretion of the publisher.

The names of persons and places should be written so plain, that they cannot be misunderstood, and in directing changes from one post-office to another, the names of BOTH offices, and the county, should always be given.

Ministers of the gospel and others, who will send us the advance, for six new subscribers will get the "Visitor" for one year free of charge.

CORRESPONDENTS:

No Communication will be inserted without the author entrusting us with his name in confidence. Unless the opinions expressed by correspondents be editorially endorsed we shall not consider ourselves responsible for them.

Correspondents are respectfully reminded that short communications, as a general thing are more acceptable to readers of Newspapers, than long ones, and that a legible style of writing will save the printer time, which is always valuable, and insure a correct insertion.

A USEFUL BOOK.

HINTS TOWARDS PHYSICAL PERFECTION; OR, THE PHILOSOPHY OF HUMAN BEAUTY; SHOWING HOW TO ACQUIRE AND RETAIN Bodily Symmetry, Health and Vigor; secure Long Life; and avoid the Infirmities and Deformities of Age. By D. H. Jacques. New York: Fowler and Wells, publishers, 308 Broadway.—Price \$1.

This is one of those practical books which ought to be universally read and studied by both sexes and by old and young. The preface tells us that the author has "aimed, not so much to unfold new principles, or present novel facts, as to popularize those which scientific investigation has already established." This object he has certainly accomplished. The work is only to be known to be popular, and, as we think, to be useful. We are aware that many persons object to works of this description upon the principle that they impart knowledge, which may be turned to bad account; but surely nothing is to be gained by keeping the young in ignorance of the laws by which they are governed. Such ignorance, we believe, is the parent of untold misery as it regards male and female. Having this impression we feel much pleasure in commending this work as containing most valuable instruction on the subject of physiology, and as well adapted to guide parents, guardians, and teachers of youth in the fulfillment of the important duties that devolve upon them.

HOW TO INCREASE A CONGREGATION.

There are various expedients for enlarging a congregation. Popular preaching, effective singing, an elegant edifice and other such documents, may collect and retain a crowd. On the other hand, it has been said that the true way is to have a revival; that when the Spirit descended on the day of Pentecost, "the multitude came together," and that the same cause will now work the same effect. Without meaning to question the truth and fitness of this view of the subject, we have sometimes thought it might be advantageous to state it in a more definite form. The surest way for a church to gain a larger congregation, is to be faithful to the one it has, however small. Some persons, a mere handful, perhaps—who are impatient, are yet disposed to visit the place where the church meets for worship. Here, now, is an opportunity—not for the minister alone, nor for him in special partnership with the office-bearers, but for the church as a whole, and in every one of its members, to do good. These persons are providentially led to place themselves under the influence of the church. From it, more than from any other model, they will form their notions of the real value of religion. Persons thus related to an evangelical church have important advantages, provided the church is faithful. But otherwise they are in special danger. On the one hand, they enjoy the stated ministrations of the gospel, and the salutary influences of public and social worship. The truth, which is the appointed instrument of salvation, is declared to them, and persuasively urged upon them. The preaching is, or ought to be, sustained by believing prayer for its success. But, on the other hand, they are in danger of falling insensibly into the delusion that they are so near the kingdom of God as to be in comparative safety. They are, we would suppose, mainly correct in their doctrinal notions; they do not cavil at the preaching; and their assent to the truth is deemed to be itself a virtue. They are "in favour of religion." Perhaps they are church members. The habit of hearing without obeying the truth is of itself a very hazardous process. If the members of the church do not manifest a very special concern for their salvation, they are in the greatest peril of being lulled into the sleep of death. Now, we are taught that the servant who is faithful over a few things, will be made ruler over many things. And a church that does its duty

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth

SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK,

Peace, good will toward Men."

WEDNESDAY JUNE 8, 1859.

NO. 23

faithfully, prayerfully, earnestly, perseveringly, to a small congregation, may reckon on drawing a larger one. But if the members conclude that these persons, once drawn within the walls of the sanctuary, are sufficiently cared for, and that the minister must do the rest,—if they think that a few vague and general prayers for the salvation of sinners generally, for "a blessing on the word preached," for "the building up of the church in numbers as well as in graces," and such like, exhaust their duty and privilege of prayer, they will have no reason to wonder if they continue to have a small congregation. They do not exhibit a fitness to be intrusted with a larger one. The more souls that come under so equivocal an influence, the more are placed in danger of perdition. This is strong language and we should hesitate to use it, except in a hypothetical case. Such a church being supposed, can less be said with truth? But the question is, Are there such churches? He who walks among the golden candlesticks can alone decide. John Brown of Haddington said to a young minister, who complained of the smallness of his congregation, "It is as large a one as you will want to give account for in the day of judgment." The admonition is appropriate, and not to ministers alone.—*Family Treasury.*

THE ONLY LIGHT AT DEATH

Life's last hours are grand testing hours; death tries all principles, and lays bare all our foundation. Many have acted the hypocrite in life, who were forced to be honest in the hour of death. Misgivings of heart, that we have kept secret through life, have come out in death; and many also who seemed all right and fair for heaven, have had to declare that they have been self-deceived. A gentleman of renown was on his dying bed, when a friend at hand spoke of the Saviour. "As to the Bible," he replied, "it may be as true, I don't know."

"What, then, are your prospects?" he was asked.

He replied in whispers, which indeed were thunders:

"Dark—very dark."

"But have you no light from the sun of Righteousness? Have you done justice to the Bible?"

"Perhaps not," he replied; "but it is new too late—too late!"

A mother who, had laughed and ridiculed religion and religious people, was seen restless and miserable on her death-bed. She desired that her children should be called. They came. In impassioned accents she addressed them:

"My children, I have been leading you in the wrong road all your life. I now find the broad road ends in destruction. I did not believe it before. Oh! seek to serve God, and try to find the gate to heaven, though you may not see your mother there." Her lips were closed forever, and the spirit departed to its account, while the household looked on, terror-struck. Mother Father! would you die thus?

I DID AS THE REST DID.

This tame, yielding spirit—his doing "as the rest did,"—has ruined thousands.

A young man is invited by vicious companions to visit the theatre, or gambling room, or other haunts of licentiousness. He becomes dissipated, spends his time, loses his credit, squanders his property, and at last sinks into an untimely grave. What ruined him? Simply, "doing what the rest did."

A father has a family of sons. He is wealthy. Other children in the same situation of life do so and so, are indulged in this thing and that. He indulges his own in the same way. They grow up idlers, triflers, and fops. The father wonders why his children do not succeed better. He has spent so much money on their education—has given them great advantages; but alas! they are only a source of vexation and trouble. Poor man, he is just paying the penalty of "doing as the rest did."

This poor mother strives hard to bring up her daughters genteelly. They learn what others do, to paint, to sing, to play, to dance, and several useful matters. In time they marry; their husbands are unable to support their extravagant expenses, and they are soon reduced to poverty and wretchedness. The good woman is astonished. "Truly," says she, "I did as the rest did."

The sinner, following the example of others, puts off repentance, and neglects to prepare for death. He passes along through life, till unawares death strikes the fatal blow. He has no time left now to prepare. And he goes down to destruction, because he was so foolish as to "do as the rest did."—*Golden Rule.*

Henry Ward Beecher has purchased 27 acres of land in Westchester County, N. Y., paying for it at the rate of nearly \$600 an acre, which is pretty fair for a divine. Paul could not have done it, by considerable.

Sickles is showing himself to be an unadmirable world. He takes the fashionable side of Broadway, hold as brass. He does not appear to be going abroad in a hurry. Perhaps he wishes to show that he is not afraid of that "injured husband" with whose wife he solaced himself, and diversified the cares of a statesman's days—and nights—at Baltimore, and who, it is said, would have shot him in open Court, had the lady's name come out in evidence.

HUNGARIAN GRASS.

Messrs. EDITORS:—I sent you a few days since a paper with the returns of the number of acres of Hungarian grass; and number of tons raised last year in Muscatine County. I am no farmer, but having fed the grass to a horse and knowing it to be, as to quality, all it is represented, I thought perhaps your readers might like to hear a little about it. It was first introduced into the interior of the State by a Hungarian (whence its name) and has spread nearly over the state. It is sowed every spring, and is thought to sap the land a good deal; these are the only objections I have ever heard made to it. From two to four tons can be raised to the acre, (on rolling prairie). When raised for seed, from twenty to thirty bushels can be raised to the acre. The seed weighs fifty pounds to the bushel, and is worth here one dollar a bushel at wholesale. The price of the hay in market is above Timothy, and it is preferred for horses or stock, being much more nutritious, especially if cut before the seed is ripe enough to fall.

Now I would advise any who desire, to try it; the seed ought not to be over three dollars with you, (that allows two dollars for freight and profit), and half a bushel will give any farmer a sufficient quantity to try it with little expense.

Yours,
Iowa.

P. S. What has been said about its being injurious to cattle, is all humbug. Some farmers say they shall raise it to feed, but not to sell, as it requires too much time to sow it.—*Boston Recorder.*

FRUIT—THE EFFECTS OF NON-CULTURE.

Where can the individual be found who, from dislike, would refuse the luxury to be enjoyed by partaking of good matured fruit? And by how many is it esteemed the richest treat that can be set before them? Yet throughout the vast extent of our agricultural domain, how little, except in the suburbs of the city, has been done for the culture and propagation of such a desirable production.

An evidence of this deplorable lack of interest will be seen in what was once healthy, vigorous apple trees, but now are only the monuments to indifference, as they clearly indicate, by the decayed limbs and the thicket of lateral shoots, which present a view too formidable for the feathered songsters to enter. Hence it may be inferred from the decrease or absence of these sweet singers, that they have left these hazardous locations, and sought shelter where the pruning knife and scion has been skillfully applied. Not only the fowls of the field and forest have deserted these places, but the youth and young men see nothing in these decaying, neglected relics to attach them to the old homestead, and thus affected, they seek new interests abroad, and perchance become estranged and detached from the circle where out-door influences might have made home the most desirable spot on earth.

This subject should claim the earliest attention of those who have either a tree or a shrub that can be improved and made more agreeable to the eye, or a greater contribution to our luxuries, and early in life the child will feel an attachment to it, because planted and nurtured by the father or a more remote ancestry.—*Id.*

THE ARMSTRONG GUN DESCRIBED BY ITS INVENTOR.

A banquet was given a few weeks since at Newcastle to Sir W. G. Armstrong, the inventor of the famous gun. The toast of the evening was proposed by Sir George Gray. In responding to it, Sir William Armstrong made some remarks on his invention. He said:

"With respect to the gun, of which so much has been said, it is absurd to suppose that its general character, which is already known to hundreds of persons, and which is already approximately—although only approximately—described in many publications, can be considered a secret. There is a great deal in detail which will be very difficult to make out, and which must be completely mastered before other nations can make the gun. Now, without disclosing any of that detail—which, in fact, would not be of any great interest, I may, if you choose to hear it, give you an authentic form some general information respecting it. I will begin by telling you that the gun is made in separate pieces, each piece being of such moderate size as to avoid the risk of flaw or fault in the forging.

Now, this mode of construction secures very great strength, lightness, and durability. The guns display extraordinary durability; and, in a long course of trial, none of them have exhibited the slightest indicator of wear. Upon this particular point I may state that a 32-pounder gun has already been constructed, besides smaller ones, and I expect soon you will hear of 70-pounders and 100-pounders constructed upon the same principles. And now with respect to the breech-loading. All the writers who have undertaken to give information upon this gun have spoken of a large screw working in the breech end of the gun, and pressing against a stopper for the purpose of closing the bore when the gun is loaded; but they all ignore the fact that the screw being a hollow screw, or they have misunderstood the purpose of its being so. There can be no secret about a process which is now daily performed.

The guns are both sponged and loaded through

the hollow screw, and it is a great mistake to say that the charge, or shot, or sponge can be introduced by the narrow slot or opening which is spoken of as receiving the stopper. This stopper is a very small light piece, widely different to that represented in the fancy portraits which have appeared of this gun. It is chained to the gun, to prevent the possibility of being lost by casualty. There are various peculiarities about the cartridges and other adjuncts of the gun. The cartridges are arranged for guns intended for naval or garrison purposes, are adapted with a slide—a sloping slide—upon which the gun runs back on being fired, and then slips into its original position by gravity, thus obviating the necessity of employing a large number of men. The projectiles are in all cases made of cast iron, thinly coated with lead.

The projectile for field purposes admits of being used indifferently either as solid shot or shell, or common case or canister. It is composed of separate pieces, bound together so compactly that the shell has been fired through a solid mass of oak timber nine feet in thickness without sustaining a fracture. When used as a shell it divides into forty-nine separate regular pieces, and into about one hundred indefinite and irregular pieces. It combines the principle of the shrapnel and percussion shell. It either explodes as it approaches or as it strikes the object. The percussion arrangement is that the shell, while in the hands of a friend, is so safe and quiescent that it may be thrown off the top of a house without exploding; but when among enemies it is so sensitive and so mischievous that the slightest touch will cause it to explode.

The reason of this is, that the shock which the projectile sustains in the act of firing puts the percussion arrangement from half to full cock; and it then becomes so delicate that a shell has been exploded at Shoeburyness by being fired against a bag of shavings. Moreover, the fuse may be so arranged that the shell explodes at the instant of leaving the muzzle. In that case the pieces spread out like a fan, and act as grape shot. I could give hundreds of examples of the effect produced by these shells; but I will confine myself to a single instance, which I select merely because it took place before the Duke of Cambridge, and many other officers of distinction.

Two targets, nine feet square, were placed at a distance of 1600 yards from the gun, and seven shells fired at them; the effect of these seven shells was that the two targets was struck in 599 places, and with so much force that although one of the targets was three inches thick it was riddled through and through with the fragments. Similar effects were produced at much longer distances, extending in some cases to 3000 yards. I leave you to conceive what would be the effect of these projectiles in making an enemy keep his distance. For breaching purposes, or for blowing up buildings, or for ripping a hole in the side of a ship, a shell of a different construction is used."

After describing the difficulties he had encountered in perfecting the gun Sir W. Armstrong went on to say:

"At a distance of 600 yards, an object not larger than the muzzle of an enemy's gun or the crown of a man's hat can be hit almost at every shot. At 3000 yards, a target nine feet square, which at that distance appears a mere speck, has, on a calm day, been struck five times out of ten. A ship affords a target large enough to be hit at a much longer distance, and shells may be thrown into fortresses from distances exceeding five miles. Avenge ships being opposed to ships on the open sea, it appears to me they would simply destroy each other, if made of timber. The time has gone by for putting men in armor, but I suspect it is only approaching for putting ships in armor.

Fortunately no nation in the world can play at that game so well as we can; for our resources, both in the production of iron, and in its application to all manner of purposes, are unbounded. As regards a ship opposed to a battery, the advantage will unquestionably be in favor of the battery. It has a steady platform of guns, and is composed of less vulnerable material. In case of invasion, the possession of artillery of this description, is all-important to the defenders. I believe it would be quite impossible to effect a landing if opposed by batteries of these guns, or, if a landing were effected, the attacking forces would have to be most awfully cut up."

A singular shooting affair occurred about noon on Sunday, in Franklin street, near the French church du St. Esprit, New York City. Thomas Verren, a grown up son of the Rev. Dr. Verren, the rector of the church, was shot at twice with a revolver, by Napoleon Delaplace, a middle aged Frenchman, and without any known reason thus far, except the supposed insanity of the latter. Fortunately, neither ball took serious effect. Delaplace, who made no effort to escape, was immediately arrested and committed to the Tombs to await an examination.

THE GREAT BALLOON ENTERPRISE.—We understand that Mr. Wise, Senior, of Lancaster, Pa., the veteran balloonist, is now in this city on business connected with his great enterprise of proceeding in a balloon from one of the Western cities to the shores of the Pacific. The balloon to be used on this occasion is now in the process of construction at Lansingburg, New York, and will be ready in a short time for the great experiment. Mr. Wise himself is sanguine of success.

Historic Parallels: Napoleon I. Napoleon III.

From The London Times, May 16.

The rage of the time in which we live is for anniversaries and historical parallels. The mischief that has been done by a superstitious attention to days of the month, centuries, decades, quinquennial and triennial periods is past all expression. People will remain quiet and orderly for a long time, and then be seized with a sudden frenzy just because mankind was seized with the same frenzy exactly fifty years before. No nation has gone so deep into the species of folly as the French, and their history has become in consequence a very tedious repetition of the days of the month. The 10th of August, the 31st of May, and the 27th of July have a sanguinary significance in revolutionary annals, and in times of excitement these anniversaries are watched by the Government of the day with very uneasy feelings. When we consider the innumerable battles fought between the French and Austrians on the plains of Italy in 1796, 1792 and 1800, we are prepared to find even strategical considerations sacrificed to the desire to reillustrate some day already memorable for having crowned the arms of France with a signal triumph. We believe that we shall not be wrong in considering among the causes of the present war a desire on the part of Napoleon III. to commence a military career on the same scene and against the same enemies as his illustrious uncle sixty years ago. It would be worth the absence of a division at a critical moment to be able to bring the Austrians to battle on the field of Marengo, and what avails would be powerful enough to check the charge over the historical bridge of Lodi or the memorable causeway of Arcola? The historic parallel is not accidental—it has been made on purpose. The Third Napoleon has entered Italy because the First was there, and we may be sure that as far as depends upon him nothing will be omitted to make the parallel complete. An artificial waterfall is not as good as a real one, but those who have looked upon the cataract of Terni know that second-hand scenery has also its charms, and as our great ally obviously challenges comparison with his great predecessor, we cannot do better than follow the course of speculation which he indicates for us, and to which he invites us to come.

When Napoleon crossed the Great St. Bernard in 1800 he was surrounded by difficulties, political and military. He had just overthrown the Directory, after a severe struggle, and could not feel sure that this violent act would not be followed by a reaction equally violent. Louis Napoleon, on the other hand, has occupied the throne of France for seven years and a half, and, possessing the support of the army, the Church, and the great mass of peasant proprietors, may well regard with confidence the position of the nation of which he is the chief. In a military point of view, the prospects of Napoleon were equally discouraging. By a long course of bloody battles the Austrians and the Russians had stripped the French of all that Napoleon had conquered in Italy. Joubert and Massena, no ordinary men, were forced to yield the bloody field of the Trebbia and Novi, and the relics of the French army under Championnet were perishing of cold and hunger on the Apennines. But the genius of one man scattered all these difficulties in an instant. Napoleon forced his way over the first and snows of the Great St. Bernard, burst into the plains of Piedmont, and contrived to place himself between the Austrians and their base of operations. Defeated in the decisive battle of operations, they had no choice but to surrender Italy. Louis Napoleon, we are told, expects also to return in three months, after having swept the Austrians before him, from the Mediterranean to the Adriatic. He does not come like his uncle, bounding from the Alpine summits; to turn the position of a surprised and disheartened adversary; but lands, after a few hours' smooth sailing, in the charming harbour of Genoa, amid flowers and boughs and popular applause, such as is fitter for the warrior who has just returned from his conquests in Italy. Like the First Napoleon, he has all Italy to conquer, but has not, like him, been able to secure the immense advantages which made the first battle gained so decisive. He has to deal with an enemy wary and well used to war, possessing, indeed, far greater experience in active campaigning than any other European Power. Whether deterred by the tremendous fall of rain which was followed by their entrance into Italy, or by the strategical considerations which caution them against venturing too far into a country which offers so many opportunities of throwing a considerable force on their line of communications, the Austrians have stopped short on the banks of the Sesia, and addressed themselves to the task of strengthening their position there. It would seem that their object in crossing the Ticino was purely defensive; they have gained the advantage of quartering their troops on an enemy's country, and exacting large contributions from their towns. They are surrounded by the most fertile part of Piedmont—a level plain, admirably adapted for their excellent cavalry and artillery, and from this position, they cannot, it would seem, be dislodged until they have fought and lost a great battle.

Will the historical parallel hold? Is the Third Napoleon one of those extraordinary geniuses whom Nature produces at rare intervals, to be the scourge, the terror, and the admiration of mankind? Have we a right even to presume that he is as a General superior to Massena, who was unable to hold what Napoleon was able to conquer and reconquer? All this remains to be tested. At present he would be a very sanguine man who ventured to endorse the confident prognostications of the Emperor, or of his flatterers. It must never be forgotten that the best years and most brilliant successes of the First Napoleon were those in which he commanded an army scarcely larger than a single division of the present French and Austrian hosts. Indeed, it would seem as if the increase of his numbers dimmed in some degree the brilliancy of his genius. Marengo was the last triumph which he was fated to accomplish with small forces. The wars of the Empire were carried on with much larger armies and much greater waste of human life, but each succeeding triumph was less brilliant and less decisive. Eylau, Aspern, and Wagram were all hard-fought and dearly won; if won at all. The enormous forces employed at the Borodino gave no result equal to the carnage of the day; and at Lipsic, where the number was greatest of all, the reverse was the most complete. Will the mind of the present Emperor of the French—a man not trained in camps—prove equal to the fearful problem of directing in cri-

tical circumstances the motions of such vast bodies of men, which seems to have tasked to the utmost the gigantic faculties of that successful soldier to whom he owes his name and his Empire? If it does, the Third Napoleon will be entitled to even greater military renown than the First, for he will have obtained without training that skill which his uncle only acquired after an excellent military education and several years of regular service. If not, he will only be another instance of the presumption which has induced Kings in all ages to believe that the same fortune which made them Sovereigns has made them soldiers, and that the profession of arms is one that can be acquired without knowledge and without experience.

Miscellaneous Items.

THE PARTITION OF ITALY.—The Philadelphia Press says: We have been favored with the sight of a letter from Germany, written by a person holding high station in Vienna, in which it is stated, that according to the belief of political magnates there, the triumvirate—the rulers of Russia, France and Sardinia—intend that the future of Italy shall be:—

1. The Lombardo-Venitian provinces, to be transferred to Victor Emmanuel of Sardinia, who would rule as King of Northern Italy.

2. The States of the Church, augmented in territory by the addition of Tuscany, Parma, Lucca, and the other Sovereign Duchies, now ruled by princes of the House of Austria, to be erected into an independent dominion, under the sway of Prince Napoleon (Victor Emmanuel's son-in-law) as King of Rome. The Pope to have no political existence, but still be "Head of the Church" as Bishop of Rome.

3. The Kingdom of Naples to preserve her present territorial limits, with Lucian Murat, (born in March, 1803) as King.

During the last four weeks nearly fourteen millions of dollars in specie have been sent to Europe from New York. More than half of it was exported this week. This is one of the effects of the war. The golden tide, however, is said to be on the turn.

Mr. Field is about to renew his labors on the Atlantic Telegraph, which is expected to be completed a year hence. People should not be too sanguine.

PAY OF THE FRENCH SOLDIERY.—The allowance granted to the French Soldiers is not sumptuous. A recent letter says:—"Speaking of the army pay, it is not amiss to mention that the allowance for the keep of French soldiers is six cents for two meals a day. Some of our friends seem to think that these gallant fellows are fed on *pate de foie gras*—or at any rate, that the barrack cooking is quite artistic and delicious. Now the fact is simply this: French soldiers in garrison have, every day of their lives, two basins of soup, with the strings in it which they call meat, and perhaps a few bits of onion or vegetable, by way of giving it a flavor. Besides this, each man has 1 1/2 lbs. of coarse bread,—nothing more. When on service they have a little wine; but otherwise, except on grand occasions, such as a review, they have none, nor any spirits, beer or coffee."

STEREOGRAPHS OF BATTLES.—Dr. Holmes, in his scientific contribution to the last Atlantic Monthly, says:—

"The next European war will send us stereographs of battles. It is asserted that a bursting shell can be photographed. The time is perhaps at hand when a flash of light, as sudden and brief as that of the lightning which shows a whirling wheel standing stock still, shall preserve the very instant of the shock of contact of the mighty armies that are even now gathering. The lightning from heaven does actually photograph natural objects on the bodies of those it has just blasted—so we are told by many witnesses. The lightning of clashing sabres and bayonets may be forced to stereotype itself in a stillness as complete as that of the tumbling tide of Niagara as we see it self pictured."

The story goes that Napoleon III. means to demand the remains of his cousin, Napoleon II, which sleep in Austrian earth. He ought to have been thankful to the Austrians for having disposed of that cousin, for where would he have been had Napoleon II. been alive and flourishing in 1848?

THE AUSTRIAN GENERAL.—Count Gyulai, the Austrian Generalissimo, was born in 1805. He has seen but little active service. Being a Hungarian, he was not employed during the rebellion of the Magyars in 1848, excepting to watch over the naval arsenal at Pola. He commanded a brigade at one of the battles in the last Sardinian campaign, which is the only time he has ever been under fire in a battle. At the last accounts Gyulai seems to have been in disgrace, and about to be superseded by the old veteran Gen. Huss, who is 72 years of age, and was an ensign at the battle of Wagram.

The father of Count Gyulai was an Austrian General, and incurred much censure by badly covering the retreat of the Archduke Charles in 1809.

SENTECE FOR NOSE BITING.—Judge Sanger of the Essex County Court of Common Pleas, in session at Newburyport, Tuesday, sentenced Abraham Norris for biting off the nose of a woman, to five years imprisonment in the State Prison.