The tribunal of the government of Kiev confirmed the judgment of the inferior court; but in scarcely three weeks from his acquittal, Joachim Krynszloft breathed his last. Three daughters were the fruits of his marriage with Julia, and these are still living with their husbands in Bessarabia.

Of one thing we may be certain, from the perusal of this narrative, that in a country where wills may be so easily forged, and murders committed by the powerful with such impunity; where doctors, priests, and jailers may be so easily bribed, and justice so easily blinded—that in a country where, in one word, such circumstances as I have above described could take place in the manner they did, there can be little authority in the law to inspire confidence or to command respect—there can be little force in the threats of justice to deter the rich from committing crimes, when, if detected' they can so easily transfer them to the shoulders of the poor.

TARTAR BEAUTIES.—

Madame Honmaire de Hell gives the following account of the daughters of a Tartar Princess, Adel Bey, who still lives in the neighbourhood of Baktcheserai:—'Imagine, reader, the most exquisite sultanas, of whom poetry and painting have ever tried to convey an idea, and still your conception will fall short of the enchanting models I had then before me. There were three of them, all equally beautiful and graceful. Two were clad in tunics of crimson brocade, adorned in front with broad gold-lace; the tunics were open, and disclosed beneath them cashmere robes with very tight sleeves terminating in gold fringes. The youngest wore a tunic of azure blue brocade, with silver ornaments: this was the only difference between her dress and that of her sisters. All three had magnificent black hair encasing it countless tresses from a fez of silver filagree, set like a diadem over their ivory forheads; they were gold embroidered slippers and wide trousers drawn close at the ankle. I had never beheld skins so dazzling fair, eyelashes so long, or so delicate a bloom of youth. The calm repose that sat on the countenances of these lovely creatures had never been disturbed by any profane glance. No look but their mother's had ever told them they were beautiful; and this thought gave them an expression of charm in my eyes. It is not in our Europe, where women, exposed to the gaze of crowds, so soon addict themselves to coquetry, that the imagination could conceive such a type of beauty. The features of our young girls are too soon altered by the vivacity of their impressions, to allow the eye of the artist to discover in them that divine charm of purity and innocence with which I was so struck in beholding my Tartar princesses. After embracing me, they retired to the end of the room, where they remained standing in those graceful Oriental attitudes which no woman in Europe could imitate. A dozen attendants, muffled in white muslin, were gathered round the door, gazing with respectful curiosity. Their profiles, shown in relief on a dark ground, added to the picturesque character of the scene.'—*Travels in the Crimea, by H. D. Seymour, M. P.*

DEODORIZING PROPERTIES OF COFFEE.

The *London Medical Gazette* gives the result of numerous experiments with roasted coffee, proving that it is the most powerful means, not only of rendering animal and vegetable effluvia innocuous, but of actually destroying them. A room in which meat in an advanced degree of decomposition had been kept for some time, was instantly deprived of all smell, on an open coffee-roaster being carried through it, containing a pound of coffee newly roasted. In another room exposed to the effluvia occasioned by the cleaning out of a cess-pool, so that sulphurretted hydrogen and ammonia in great quantities could be chemically detected, the stench was completely removed within half a minute, on the employment of three ounces of fresh roasted coffee; whilst the other parts of the house over the cess-pool observed the same smell by being simply traversed with the coffee-roaster, although the cleansing of the cess-pool continued several hours after. The best mode of using the coffee as a disinfectant, is to dry the raw bean, pound it in a mortar, and then roast the powder on a moderately heated iron plate until it assumes a dark-brown tint, when it it is fit for use. Then sprinkle it in sinks or cesspools, or lay it on a plate in the room which you wish to have purified. Coffee acid or coffee oil acts more readily in minute quantities.—*Yearbook of Facts.*

THE SOAP-PLANT.—The Vienna journals announce that a firm of California has sent home to that city some seeds of the soap-plant. It grows wild in California, rising to the height of about a foot. The plant fades away in the month of May, and inside each is a ball of natural soap, superior it is asserted, to any that can be manufactured.

MAMMOTH APPLES.—A couple of apples were shown to us yesterday by a friend which are decidedly great specimens. The larger one measures 14¾ inches in circumference, and weighs 23 ounces, and both are well proportioned. They were brought to this city from Alton, Illinois, and will, we understand, be exhibited at the Horticultural Hall next Saturday.—*Boston Cour.*

CHINESE FUNERALS.—M. Huc, in his entertaining work on the Chinese, says that at a funeral, the men and women assemble in separate apartments, and until the time comes at which it is settled they shall grieve, they smoke, drink, laugh, and gossip with such an air of careless enjoyment, that a stranger would suppose they were the most contented and happiest people in the world. But when the nearest relation informs the men that the hour is arrived, their conversation ceases, their faces become lugubrious, they surround the coffin, and the lamentations begin. The most pathetic speeches are addressed to the dead; every one speaks his own sorrowful monologue, interrupted by sobs and groans, and sprinkled with a profusion of genuine tears. But at a given signal the whole scene abruptly changes again, the tears are dried up, the performers do not even stop to finish a sob or a groan, but they take their pipes, and lo! then again are these incomparable Chinese laughing, gossiping, and drinking tea. The part of the women is, if possible, played with still greater perfection. Their grief has such an appearance of sincerity, their sighs are so agonizing, their tears so abundant, their voices so broken with sobs, that notwithstanding the certainty that the whole affair is a purely fictitious representation, the beholder can hardly help being affected by it.

SALTING CATTLE.—Salt your cattle often after turning them to grass. The change from dry feed to green, succulent matter demands this. Ashes mixed with salt should be given to sheep—charcoal and salt to swine.

THE OBJECT OF PLOUGHING.—The object of ploughing is not fully understood and considered by the majority of those who perform the work; if it were, it would be more faithfully done. It is not alone to kill the weeds and grass, nor even to furnish a seed-bed of fresh-turned soil for planting or sowing—nor anything which looks merely to the inversion of the sod—which constitutes good ploughing. Large ploughs turning a wide and shallow furrow, show a large day's work—but the work is imperfectly accomplished, when the true object of ploughing is considered. The chief value of ploughing is the preparation it gives the soil for giving to the plants sown or planted, the elements of growth and fruitfulness. It should thoroughly pulverize and loosen the texture of the soil, and admit a free circulation of air and moisture, which, by chemical action, disintegrates or breaks down the stony and mineral portions of the same, so that they may be more readily dissolved and taken up by the roots. In a soil thus ploughed—thus prepared for yielding its support to vegetable life—plants can appropriate from far and near, the nutriment needed for their growth. It is dissolved and ready for their use—not hidden in unbroken clods or slumbering in an undisturbed subsoil—but awaits their acting in a friable and penetrable state, where every hungry rootlet sent out to gather nourishment for its parent plant, may find and appropriate it. It is truly wonderful how full of roots, the soil of a cornfield becomes, and if that soil is fine and deep, the deeper and closer together will the fibres permeate and intersect it. This is true of all other crops, and while the leaves and fruit depend so intimately on the vigour and extent of these roots, these facts should always be taken into consideration among the objects of ploughing. Fineness and depth of soil are requisite in order to receive the full benefit of the manures applied. It is not fertilizing food in its crude state which assists vegetation—it must first become intimately mixed with or because in fact a part of the soil. Barn-yard manure, especially, seems of little worth, while forming visible layers between the clods of a half-ploughed soil—it is if dry and coarse, rather shunned than sought by the roots sent out to forage for suitable food. If a well prepared soil has any strength or virtue, it will yield it readily; and poor land in good tilth is often more productive than better soils less perfectly prepared. The influences of air and moisture have freedom to work, and they are no sluggards in gathering means to support the wants of vegetation.

SCIENCE AND ARTS.

(*From Chambers's Edinburgh Journal.*)

Attention is again directed to carbonic acid baths, as a beneficial remedy for muscular contractions, debility, and weak eyes: the curative effects in some instances are remarkable. M. Herpin reports, that at Marienbad he placed his stiff leg in a bath of the gas, and, after the first few minutes, experienced a glow and tingling, next a copious perspiration, and in time the joint became supple. M. Baudens, of Marseilles, protests against amputation for frost-bite. If left to itself, he argues that nature will separate the living from the dead portions, neither too little nor too much. Of 3000 frost-bitten soldiers landed at that port, 300 were cured by being left to nature, and are now much less dismembered and lame than those who underwent amputation. Professor Bierordt, of Frankfort, has invented a machine to record the beating of the pulse. The arm is placed in a kind of cradle, which keeps it steady; a lever rests by one end on the artery, and at every beat a pencil, on the opposite end, marks a cylinder of paper. If the pulse be regular, a regular zigzag line is produced; if irregular, the line is full of breaks and jerks. M. Pierre offers a few observations on the forage and aliment of cattle. He finds four times as much azote in the upper parts of plants as in the lower, the quantity diminishing downwards to the roots; and that after-maths are richer in azote than first crops—results confirmed by the experiments of Boussingault.

Among matters communicated to the Academie, is the description of a machine for making water boil without fire: friction is the means employed instead of fuel. The Societe d'Agriculture are publishing a few simple facts about oats, with a view to bring this grain into use throughout France generally, as an article of diet. They give information as to the way in which porridge should be made, and draw attention to the fact, that in Brittany, the peasants make a palatable pottage of oatmeal and vegetables mixed. It is shown that the crops of oats may be doubled, and that horses may be fed very much more economically than at present. The grape disease has led to experiments being tried with other fruits; and in Sicily, the Indian fig is found to make excellent wine. It will surprise many readers to hear that, owing to the scarcity of material for making brandy, the French have for months past imported whisky and gin from England, in enormous quantities, for conversion into brandy. What will the lovers of genuine Cognac say to this? The demand is so great and pressing, that the ordinary means of shipment proving insufficient, casks of the above-proof spirits have been sent by rail to Folkstone for transport across the Channel. One more added to the list of mystifications for John Bull and his valorous allies.

The Eastern Archipelago Company are building a fleet of screw-steamers, each 1000 tons burden, hoping to find ample trade in the region from which they take their name. The sultan of Borneo has made them a grant of 150 miles of territory on the main and on Labuan, where coalmines are to be worked. Among islands so amazingly productive, the results can hardly fail to be satisfactory. At Columbus, Ohio, an ingenious individual has discovered a way of lining the axle-boxes of railway-carriages with glass, the operation being accomplished while both are in a state of fusion; and, as is said, with the advantage of increased durability and diminished friction. Should such prove to be the case, after sufficient trial, we may accept the discovery as a real improvement. In another quarter, a stone-planing machine has been contrived, which, with a rotating cutter fixed on a revolving arm, puts a smooth face on a slab of eight feet superficies in seven minutes. And in Philadelphia, cast iron has been laid down as pavement for the side-walks of the streets. The plates are 12 feet long, 3 feet 6 inches wide, and 3ths of an inch thick. Where they cover a cellar, they are warmed from beneath in winter, to melt the snow and keep them dry. So far the metal is considered to be preferable to stone. We think it likely, that the company just formed for the utilization of the waste slag of our ironworks, will find their slabs of slag better suited for paving purposes than either iron or stone.

Liebig has just published a method of making bread that will not readily turn sour, and that is more nutritious than ordinary bread. 'Pure flour,' he says, 'is not all that is required for alimentation; there wants the addition of a small quantity of lime.' It is to eating bread deficient in lime that some of the diseases of prisoners and children are due. By mixing the flour with weak lime-water, not only does it become more nutritious, according to the views of the celebrated chemist, but there is an increase of 8 per cent. in the quantity of bread. It is well known, that the bakers of Belgium make inferior flour into palatable bread by mixing it with sulphate of copper—a hurtful substance; while lime in the small proportions contemplated, would be harmless, if not beneficial. In this respect, the method of decorticating wheat proposed at Paris by M. Sibille may be worth notice. He makes a wash of one part lime, three parts carbonate of soda, six parts boiling-water, mixed to shew a strength of three degrees by the alkalimeter, in which the grain being soaked for two or three minutes, it comes out with the outer husk perfectly removed, leaving the wheat bright and clean, and its germinating qualities uninjured. Sophisticators of food are not tolerated so patiently in France as in our moral country. The farmers, in some places, had for years been accustomed to put a few drops of oil on the shovel with which they turned their wheat; the grain had in consequence a lustrous, lively appearance, and fetched a higher price in the market. The tribunal of Chartres has, however, now pronounced the use of oil to be a fraud punishable by 100 francs fine, and forfeiture of the wheat.

IRISH GALLANTRY.—A correspondent of the New York *Times* relates an instance of Irish gallantry which can scarcely find a parallel. As Mr. Howard A. Hughes, an Irishman residing in Truro, Mass., was lying at the Burlington City Hotel, having had both of his arms broken and sustained other serious injuries, from the Burlington Railway accident, one of a number of ladies who were ministering to his relief, asked him if he could tell, where he was injured mortally? He replied, that when so many bright eyes were looking at him, he was sure, that he was injured about the region of the heart.

LASTING IMPRESSIONS.

You may gaze upon an object
Till its likeness you retain,
And through distance, and through darkness,
You behold that form again;
So I pondered on thy goodness
Till there grew about my heart
Many never-dying feelings
Which make up its better part.

You may listen to a measure,
Till its sentiment and tone
Find a biding-place within you,
And the song becomes your own:
So I treasured up thy sayings,
And now, in my own, I find
The echoes of thy accents,
The reflections of thy mind!

There are perfumes we remember
When their sources are no more;
There are flowers that will linger
When the banqueting is o'er:
So, the charms thy presence yielded
Have outlived thy honey'd breath,
And my soul, that feasted freely,
Will partake of them till death!

PUTNEY. G. M.

LATER FROM BERMUDA.—By the British brig Lady Chapman, arrived yesterday, we received Hamilton papers to August 29th. The Bermudian of the last date contains intelligence to the 11th ult., from Demerara, to the effect that "the yellow fever had broken out with great virulence at the Island of Barbadoes, and at the Dutch colony of Surinam." The number of deaths at Barbadoes had reached thirty a day. Demerara was unusually healthy. The new sugar crop had just commenced, and a large number of vessels were lying in the Demerara river waiting for cargoes. Great dissatisfaction, says Demerara Gazette, exists at the refusal of the Colonial Minister of Great Britain to sanction an arrangement for a free interchange of commodities between Canada and the West Indies.—*New York Journal of Commerce, Sept. 4.*