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POETRY.

TO A GIRL OF THIRTEEN.

(From the Poetical Remains of Wm. Sidney Walker.)

Thy steps are dancing towards the bound
Between the child and woman;
And thoughts and feelings more profound,
And other years are coming;
And thou shalt be lauded by many a fair,
More precious to the heart;
But never canst thou be again
That lovely thing thou art.

And youth shall pass, with all the blood
Of fancy-fed affection;
And grief shall come with womanhood,
And waken cold reflection;
Thou'lt learn to toil and watch, and weep
O'er grievous sorrows unrestrained,
Like one who wakes from pleasant sleep
Unto the cares of morning.

Nay, say not so! nor cloud the sun
Of joyous expectation.
Ordained to bless the life unto,
The freshing of creation!
Nor doubt, that He, who has thus doth feed
His early lamp with gladness,
Will be her present help in need,
Her comforter in sadness.

Smile on, thou little winsome thing!
All rich in nature's treasures;
Thou hast within thy heart a spring
Of self-renewing pleasures.—
Smile on, fair child, and take thy fill
Of mirth till time shall end!
'Tis nature's wise and gentle will,
And who shall reprehend it?

Miscellaneous.

APPREHENSION OF A FAMINE IN AUSTRALIA.

(From the London Times.)

For about two years the rule of Australian intelligence has been that the latest accounts are more cheerful than those before, but not them into the shade. How long this ratio of progression is to go on we do not venture to guess; nor is it at all necessary, for we have only to compare the yield of the present, accumulated and regular, at the last date, to continue for some years without further increase, and there is enough to justify the wildest speculations as to the commercial and social results. At the last date, the weekly produce of our gold diggings, seventy miles from Melbourne, was near 100,000 ounces, equivalent to £200,000,000 a-year; and at a moderate estimate, the whole yearly produce of Australia would not be less than £40,000,000 sterling, a vastness of consequence. Australian society had resolved itself into one great association of diggers. In Victoria, or Port Philip, as it used to be called, the men, with a few strong-minded women, to the number of about 60,000, were at work on the various operations immediately necessary for getting at the gold, while many thousands were engaged in subsidiary employments. Ordinary occupations were neglected. The cattle were driven to the diggings from the distance of hundred miles, not as before to be shorn for their wool or killed for their tallow, the rest being thrown away, but to be killed for their meat; the skins and wool being of little consequence. Sheep, and cattle accordingly burnt on the spot. Wages for all kinds of labour had risen, to keep pace with the profits of gold-hunting and carriage from Melbourne to the diggings was £100 a ton, or even higher. Of course, very large importations were engaged or expected either from deserting, and to get ships out of port. The population of Melbourne had already increased to such an extent, that thousands were living in tents and temporary huts. Food, and the rent was "Still they come." How far that expectation was likely to be further fulfilled, we, in this country have some means of judging. It is estimated, that in the course of the year, 100,000 persons will have left the British Isles for the British Australian colonies, nearly all these, first or last, destined to reach, if not the diggings, at least the neighbouring dependent cities. The greater part of these 100,000 are already on the way, in mid sea, and in the southern hemisphere. The rest are certain to follow.

The above are not probabilities, but facts; and what do they come to? They come to this, that the population of our Australian colonies, which previous to this discovery was considerably under half a million, will be increased by next spring—that is, by next Australian autumn—to somewhere about 650,000, of which 100,000 must be set down as the abnormal increase over and above the natural increase and the ordinary immigration. Now, the question which we beg to ask, and to which the above remarks are introductory, is, Where are these 100,000 to get bread? Supposing there to be about enough for 550,000, there would remain a great deficiency to be filled up from some quarter or other. Everybody knows that a deficiency that appears small compared with the total amount of the supply, and the whole number of mouths to be filled, may easily produce an actual famine, for a large proportion of the people can and will get enough, leaving the deficiency to be borne by those who cannot. The deficiency which caused our own dreadful famine in 1846-7, which cost 200,000 deaths, and £10,000,000 was not larger, compared with the whole British population and resources, than what we have just described as likely to occur between now and the next harvest, if it is not already felt, in our Australian Colonies. To many, the idea of a famine in Australia, except by some failure of the crops, will seem the height of absurdity, because people have been accustomed to think its capabilities inexhaustible. Its capabilities, however, are nothing to the purpose just now, seeing that men cannot live on capabilities. Bread is eat not in *posse*, is what we want today, and to fact till next harvest, whenever that may be. So we must put the fertility of the soil, the regularity of the seasons, and other such future considerations, wholly out of the question, and confine ourselves to the actual supply. In the absence of information as to the produce of the last Australian harvest, or the quantity of land under wheat and other winter crops for the next, we have to ask whether it is likely to be much larger than usual. Not at all likely, we should think. Sixty thousand able-bodied men can't be digging for gold in one place, and some 20,000 or 30,000 in other places, besides many thousands employed in building houses, carrying stores and materials, without draining the labour market and suspending many ordinary operations. If flocks of sheep have gone unshorn, and even unattended, for want of hands, tillage, which demands much more labour, must have suffered in proportion, and we may too confidently conclude, that the aggregate yield of the last harvest and of the next, would not be above the average, but rather below. Australia, as a whole, has only produced enough for its own purposes. What it might have done, as we have already observed, is a question quite beside the purpose. A few thousand quarters are all that it has ever exported to other countries. If it has hitherto only produced enough for half a million, it will not, during its approaching summer, produce enough for 650,000.

But Chili, we are told, is within reach, and can supply an unlimited quantity of corn, as it does already to California. Here are three distinct considerations. Distance from Australia to Valparaiso and back is about 17,000 miles, being right across the Pacific, and cannot be done in much less than three months under the most favourable circumstances. Deficiences are seldom found out at one time, nor, unless they are customary and expected, which this is not; but when the remedy takes nearly three months to obviate, it will be of little use when the famine has already set in. Then there appears to be great difficulty in getting ships out of the Australian ports, even when they are under an engagement to return to a port of their own. Much greater difficulty will there be to get off ships on a new voyage altogether. The difficulty, as indicated and measured by the wages demanded by the sailors, is much greater in the case of ships bound to the ports of the Pacific, than in the case of those bound to the United States, or the British Isles, or even to India. Yet, in the face of these difficulties, 40 ships, each 500 tons burthen, are said to have sailed to bring from Chili the supply of corn required to make up the probable deficiency of the next Australian harvest. But, supposing all these difficulties got over, the remaining other relative considerations—the limits to production in Chili, and the fact, that its redundant produce is already engaged for California. At the last date from Valparaiso, Sept. 2, a vessel had arrived from Port Philip, which it left on July 28. In quest of flour and provisions, and was disappointed to find them so nigh, in consequence of the Californian demand. The price of flour at Port Philip, at the above date, only six months after the last harvest, was £25 a ton—price that would amply remunerate any importer from the shores of the Atlantic. These advices, therefore, present us with the fact of a short supply at Port Philip, an attempt to recruit from Chili, and a certain amount of disappointment caused by the demand for the large Californian market on the Chilian market. We are justified, then, in feeling some apprehensions as to the possible state of things before the next Australian harvest is got in, with more than 100,000 new mouths added to the demand, with the regular operations of industry much interrupted, and with the population much displaced and disorganized.

The only practical object to which these remarks can tend is, that, while we send out additional hands to Australia, we ought also to send out additional food. If for every five emigrants there were also shipped a ton of flour, or even a half a ton, that would save each twenty-five or thirty emigrants from being, perhaps, the infliction on the port it arrives at. It is true, that by the time the vessels now about to sail will arrive at Port Philip, a new harvest will have been got in, and there will be no immediate danger; but, under the circumstances we have detailed, the produce of that harvest may not suffice for more than nine months' consumption, and the deficiency may not be discovered till it is too late to make it up. Last year, it is true, flour was sent from England, and proved a loss to the merchant, as, by the time it had arrived at Port Philip, the price had declined to £6 or £9 per ton. As it has since risen, however, to £25 at the same place, it is evident, that with proper commercial arrangements, and with due precaution, the speculation would not have been a failure. But at that time, there had not been any thing like the immigration we now witness from the northern ports. Our people at home were very slow to take the hint, even with the success of California before their eyes, and long after the most astonishing news from Australia, it was a common remark, that we were exporting thither more goods than men. It is quite the reverse now. There are too no doubt, as to the immense number of mouths we are sending out, but we do not hear of a corresponding export of food. The pinch, of course, must come during the next or three months before the Australian harvest that is, between this and February. If there be any thing of the kind already, it is too late for us to remedy; but we shall, at least, have time to prevent its recurrence next year.

(From the London Working Man's Friend).

THE CAP OF LIBERTY.

There are some peculiar ceremonies which, notwithstanding the lapse of ages, survive the passage of time, and are found, even in modern days, as freshly engraved on the memory, and earnestly guided by popular prejudice, and as sacrosanct to the spirit of a free nation, as in the remote centuries of antiquity. Amongst these the use of that symbol of freedom, "the cap of liberty," stands prominent. In early times amongst the free nations, it was a privilege of wearing a cap of this kind, and none dared to exercise it but one so entitled to enjoy it. Woe to the slave who had the impudence unauthorised to be seen wearing the cap, he was instantly, the tyrant paid forfeit with his life for his insulting order, and the hardy mountaineers obtained that liberty which has since been (in equitable process) and, moreover, the birthright of the until of sons of Switzerland have a round hat for a crest, as emblematical of that liberty so nobly struggled for.

In England the cap with the word 'liberty' inscribed on it in letters of gold, is used as a symbol of the constitutional liberty of the nation, and Britannia, sometimes bears it on the point of her spear. This, however, is not always the case, as the figure of Britannia is often represented with the trident of Neptune uncapped in her left hand, while with her right she offers the olive-branch of peace to the world.

In France, in the beginning of the revolution of 1789, the cap of liberty was hoisted as the symbol of freedom; but, when the blood tragedies of the remorseless Directory filled France with terror and dismay, there were but few that regarded the cap of liberty with a favourable eye. It was at this time evidently proved that the red cap was adopted, from the following circumstances:—

For many years, the kings of France sent those condemned for crime and serious political offences to the galleys at Marseilles, and there chained to the oar, they dragged out a wretched and abandoned existence in the political atmosphere of a society stained with crimes of the deepest dye. However, when the revolution broke the prison doors, and burst the chains of the galley-slaves, the red cap worn by the liberated convicts was elevated as the standard of freedom, and borne by them as they marched in triumph to the Bastile, and dragged the wicked men who then held the reins of power on late occasions, when the revolutionary spirit of the times nearly upset every throne in Europe, except that of happy England, the red flag was the emblem of the assembled revolutionists. When Jac bin clubs were rife in Paris, the red cap was also made the badge of membership, and hence often known under the title of the "Jacobin cap." In the last-mentioned instance, however, the cap of liberty has certainly been used in a sense different from that originally attached to it, as in olden times it was solely used in the manumission of slaves. But its adoption in England on the year of Britannia is just and well-conceived, as in that favoured land slavery lives not, and the moment the bondsman sets his foot on British soil, he is free for ever.

A MAN OF WAR AND A MAN OF PEACE.

It will probably be remembered, that a few years ago, a great excitement was caused by the discovery of vast deposits of guano upon the Island of Ichaboe, situated on the west coast of Africa. The remarkable fertilizing qualities of guano, gave it a great value as an article of commerce, and a large number of vessels were despatched from various ports to take possession of the Island. It was computed, that at one time, not less than 500 vessels were lying off Ichaboe, and as there was no settled authority to regulate the trade of the place, a scene of indescribable confusion soon presented itself. The crews of several of the ships having established themselves upon the table land at the top of the island (the island being a little more than a huge rock, rising with almost perpendicular cliffs from the ocean), a dispute arose between them and their captains, which soon proceeded to open mutiny on the part of the men. The only access to their position being by long ladders, the men at their pleasure barricaded the top, and thus rendered the island hold, which was inaccessible, except by permission of the mutineers. The captains despatched a vessel to the Cape of Good Hoope, for the purpose of laying a complaint before the governor, and soliciting his aid; the governor was about to despatch a man of war—the only remedy that is generally thought of in such cases—when a good decent man, a missionary at Cape Town, named Bertram, hearing of the affair, represented to the governor his earnest desire to spare the effusion of blood, and his conviction, that if he were allowed to proceed to the island, he could bring the quarrel to an amicable settlement. Mr. Bertram obtained the consent of the authorities, and the order for the sailing of the man-of-war was suspended. He proceeded to Ichaboe, and being rowed ashore, began to ascend one of the lofty ladders. Two seamen, well-armed, who had guard above, shouted to know who he was and what he wanted. "A friend, who wants to speak to you," was the reply. The guards seeing a single man, unarmed, climbing fearlessly towards them, permitted him to ascend. He called the men around him, spoke kindly but faithfully to them, heard their complaints, and undertook to negociate for them. He did this with so much tact and judgment, that a reconciliation was soon effected, and harmony restored between the captains and their crews. Mr. Bertram remained ten days with the men on the summit of the Island, employing the time to the best advantage in preaching and teaching amongst them. It was only on the plea of urgent duty, that the men would permit him to leave them. They clustered round him, as he was about to descend from amongst them for the last time; each was eager to wring him by the hand, and tears rolled down many a weather-beaten cheek as he bade them a last adieu. "God bless you, sir!" they exclaimed; "you have brought true peace, you should be our friend ever amongst us; for we feel that you have done us good." It will be well for nations, when they have more faith in the power of the man of peace, and less in that a man-of-war.

THE MORMONS

A correspondent of the St. Louis *Republican* thus writes from Salt Lake City:—"This is a beautiful valley. The mountains which surround it are high, bold and rugged, whose summits are always covered with snow. No timber grows in the valley, and not much on the mountains. Large, delightful streams of water, gush out and run down the sides of the mountain, which are conducted along the ridges to the city, and to all the principal farms in the Valley. The Mormons are a very industrious people. They are farming, building, and in fact are doing up a big business most every way. We were there in time to witness Mormon religious service on Sunday, and the ceremonies of the 4th on Monday, at the Tabernacle. They sang and prayed like other religious denominations; but the preachers took no text, and, of course, said nothing in particular, but a great many things in general. The first preacher, an Englishman, had a good deal to say about the "faithfulness" of Mormonism; but he made a perfect fizzle of it, and did but little else than illustrate his own lack of brains. But I was most interested in seeing and hearing Brigham Young, the present chief of Mormonism. He is a six foot Germanic, weighing about 120 lbs, has a florid complexion, light hair, well perfumed and combed, with a curl here and there, as if one of his new wives had twitched her finger through it; he wears a black suit, a famous white cravat, a fashionable black hat, black cotton gloves, and sports a large gold headed cane. This was the man pointed out to me as the Governor of Utah, and Chief Apostle of the Mormons. He rose to harangue his people, but did not even take his gloves. There was nothing eloquent in his matter or manner, nor was his voice at all agreeable. The burthen of his discourse was to show that no person, except he be "imbued with the spirit of God, is fit to administer the temporal affairs of a people;" which, when made applicable to his audience, signified that he was the only man to be made Governor of Utah. From this subject, he made a tilt at the lawyers; and I must say, that I never heard such louder, foul-mouthed expressions come from the lips of any man having any claims to decency, as were uttered by him in this connection. They make no bones of this many-wife business here; but talk about it familiarly, and practice it extensively.—He said that every man is entitled to as many wives as he can maintain. But the real argument with the Mormons is this: that according to the scriptures, the "Saints are to reign a thousand years" on this earth, and that it is necessary for a commencement in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints; that it is necessary that the Saints should increase as fast as possible; that by emigration from all parts of the world, and by natural increase, they will soon be strong enough to conquer the Gentiles, to rebuild their demolished temples, and avenge the blood of their murdered prophets,—and when all these events shall have taken place, the "Saints shall reign a thousand years." I saw a whole omnibus load of Brigham's wives leave the Tabernacle together; Brigham sitting on one side, next the door, and his old wife on the other. In fact, I was disgusted to see that I did not see a man or some twelve—or some religious enthusiasm, or some other property or qualification calculated to ensure admiration. But not so. He is not half the man that Joe Smith was. Joe was a commanding person, and had the characteristics indicated by his countenance. He has a number of wives. His old wife is the only one entitled to the appellation of mistress, while all the rest are called by the inferior title of wives. What is to come of this? A generation of brothers and sisters, who will not be able to distinguish their own kin; a miserably corrupt state of society, which will sooner or later foster and rot the whole community of Mormons—unless it be saved by spontaneous combustion in the Gentiles, and blow up the whole concern. Is there any remedy for this outrage on society in a Christian country? Nope. The genius of our institutions allows all states and territories to elect their Legislatures and make their own laws. The Mormons constitute nearly the entire population of Utah. Their Legislature has passed no law inhibiting bigamy; hence, it is no crime here, and the way is open for as many wives as they please.

The latest news from Utah is to the 21st of August, and at that time the Mormons were enjoying all the blessings usually showered down upon a Christian people. Their temple had been finished, the crops had yielded an abundance of food, the country was healthy, the Indians were quiet; and Brigham Young gave every satisfaction in the performance of his arduous duties as Governor of the territory, and husband of some sixteen or more wives.

THE LIMITS OF TEMPERANCE.—In time past Temperance was confined much to Societies, and its extent and power were measured by those Societies; hence it was very much the habit of those who were without, to estimate the rise and fall of the cause by the rise and fall of those associations. And hence it is that now, when societies have ceased operating as they once did in many places, not a few are ready to cried out, the cause has ceased, it is dying out. But they do not or will not understand that the cause has of late taken a much higher ground, and a more elevated position; that instead of being confined strictly to temperance men and temperance societies, it is, in fact, interesting and influencing the whole community; that it agitates Legislatures; is taking its place in the statute book; is affecting the tax-payer, the manufacturer, the ship-owner, the railroad company. Men studying political economy are engrafting it in their principles, and all who are seeking the amelioration of the condition of the human race, the elevation of the nations, are taking hold of the temperance cause as among their most important elements. And if every society in the nation were blotted out, it would not blot out the cause. Societies have been, and are great helps; but they are not now the chief helps. It is argument, the press, the public appeal, the spirit of improvement belonging to the age, and the increased power of the gospel, that is giving it impetus, and bearings of it throughout the world; so that men who are lamenting the decline of the cause may save themselves their bewailings, and believe there is yet strength to advance in the temperance enterprise.

SUNDERED TIES.

As the branches of the ivy that twines around the same oak classter and mingle their tendrils in their upward course, or, around the hearthstone of home, the vine that creeps up its wave silken, tender fibres, that combine the elasticity of the sapling with the strength of the full-grown "monarch of the wood," and bind together the hearts they twine around in unity and love, yet indissoluble.

Such ties are formed in early life these ties are formed; in the ordinary, daily intercourse of friends, they are strengthened; they are cultivated and developed by an amiable action, a kind word or a generous act. At first, they may indeed be weak, faint, imperceptible; but, as the flowers of Spring more fully develope in every balmy breeze, and every smile of the sun, so these ties, being fostered and cherished, increase till they become the fondest and the dearest solace of the heart, amid the cares and perplexities of a busy life.

But a destroyer comes. Perchance grim disease appears in hideous form, and prostrates the form of the loved, the loving one. And, as we bend over the couch, and minister to the wants of the dear one who is laid low—when hope has almost ceased to animate our hearts, and a fearful picture, that we dare not gaze upon, is forced to our view, oh! to what a fearful tension, then, these ties are drawn!

The death angel is near. His white wings are spread over the cherished ones; and, with some faint token, perhaps, a pressure of the hand, a parting kiss, or a tender and confiding smile, to show that love is strong, even in death, the loved is taken from us—the last link is broken. Then, these ties are sundered. Rudely they are torn apart—and a bleeding, a well-nigh broken spirit only remains. Who, that has learned this by sad experience—that has felt his heart wrung with the anguish of such an hour, would have otherwise believed, that so glorious and yet so fragile a thing as the human soul, could suffer so much, and yet not be wrecked for ever.

There are few, very few who know not, by their own experience, the strength of such ties. Who has not, at some time, seen one dear to his heart by the ties of nature or affection, stretched cold and low in the tyrant's embrace? Who cannot recall the time when he saw the cheek, whose flush of health and animation was once cheering to his heart, marble and icy; and, weary and worn with grief, was almost ready to exclaim, "I will go and die with my child!"

This, indeed, is a dark picture, and yet not over-colored. But there is a hue of sunlight that comes upon it, and its cheering beams fall on the darkened spirit like oil on the troubled waters. Had we cause to believe, that these ties are broken only to be renewed, what a dark and fearful thought it would be!

But this is not so. We have the full, the glorious assurance, that the sharpness of parting will be compensated—that the fountain of joy shall be found, and these tender ties shall be re-united in a holier and a happier sphere. What a consolation for the mourner! What a hope for the departing!

THE FORTRESSES AND CASTLES OF GREAT BRITAIN.—The fortresses and castles of Great Britain afford of themselves an interesting and distinct object for study. There are numerous examples left scattered over the country, the construction of various periods, from the earth—fortresses ascribed to the aborigines, such as the Herefordshire Beacon on the Malvern Hills in Worcestershire, and the remains of Roman encampments, as Richborough Castle, in Kent, and Porchester Castle infamously misused of late years, down to the stately structures of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, wherein security was less studied than magnificence, and the fortresses merged into palaces. In an Anglo-Norman castle may be described as consisting of banks and ditches with a wall occupying the top of the former, and flanked by towers enclosing a large area, called the outer bailiam or court; entrance gate towers, with a bridge across the ditch, and guarded by a portcullis, an inner bailium, separated from the outer by a strong wall, and a keep, or donjon, within that completes the arrangement. Rochester Castle will afford you an example if you wish one. The keeps were ill-lighted and comfortless, security being the primary consideration. You will often find a well in the keep to supply water at the last extremity, as you will sometimes do by the way, in some churches in Normandy and elsewhere, which were connected with fortresses.

The number of castles built in England a century after the conquest was enormous. As the times became settled, comfort was more attended to, and the rude keep, with a few subsidiary buildings expanded into the magnificence of Kenilworth and Warwick. The stronghold of the chieftain often became the nucleus of a town. His dependents gathered round the castle, gradually obtained intelligence, wealth, power, privileges; and, increasing in importance as the power of their lords grew less, ultimately gained the mastery, and saw the fortress destroyed, or replaced by more municipal control for municipal purposes. It is interesting to see the Robber Castle striking its flag to the Town Hall and the people calling it a Belfry. If you want examples, recall those you saw on the banks of the Rhine. It is unnecessary for us to recapitulate of our ancient castles for you, although it would be a pleasant task to peep into the lady's 'bower,' the tilt yard, the battery or the gate house; to see the ruin of a castle in which the better rooms have been converted into dairy apartments, the fewness of their resources, as compared with those of the masses of our own period. The garnered intellect of past ages has been brought to bear on their actual advancement and welfare, and will be more so; machinery is taking their drudgery; every climate yields its produce for their ease and gratification; locomotion is easy; life, the power of seeing, knowing, doing, is doubled with many, and may be much all. The days of chivalry afford pleasant matter to read of; the institution itself did much towards softening men's manners, and preparing the way for a better state of society; but those were, nevertheless, miserable times, and we congratulate ourselves on living later than our forefathers.—*The Builder.*

THE PRECIOUS METALS.—The following statement will exhibit the annual product of the precious metals at various periods:

1809	$51,000,000
1838	65,000,000
1851	144,000,000

The product for '52 estimated at $180,000,000.

The California mines were discovered in April 1848, and the Australian Mines in February 1851. The product of the California Mines in 1851, was $55,538,262. For the present year it is probably reach $70,000,000. The total amount of the precious metals in existence at the present time is estimated at $8,200,000,000, of which $5,500,000,000 is in silver, and $2,700,000,000 in gold.—The amount of coin in circulation is estimated at $2,000,000,000; the remainder being absorbed in watches, jewelry, plate, &c. &c. The annual depreciation, by wear and tear of coin, is estimated at a fourth of one per cent.

A GIANT AND GIANTESS.—At Plaistow, in Essex county, England, there at present resides a woman aged twenty, who stands six feet four inches in height; the middle finger on either hand measures six inches; the length of her arm is twenty-eight inches. It is only within the last three or four years that she has attained her present extraordinary height. There is every indication that two or three inches will be added to her stature. The Kentish giant, Edward Crauser, is paying his addresses to this young woman, and they will probably be married. Crauser is only nineteen years of age, and stands seven feet six inches. His father and mother are below the middle stature, and his sisters are dwarfish.

A late number of the London Examiner in speaking of the evils of mendicancy, says that a "person who gives alms at random may be compared to one who fires a gun at random in a place of life and illness, impostures and vagrancy." These suggestions are worthy of consideration in this city as well as in London.

ANOTHER TELEGRAPH INVENTION.—Mr. J. W. Kelly, manager of the Lake Telegraph, in Pittsburgh, state that he has connected with the O'Reilly Line, in this city, has invented a continuous Self-repeating Magnet, for telegraphic purposes, by which messages can be sent direct from Halifax to New Orleans and answered without a change of the way switches. Crauser of only nineteen years of age, and stands seven feet six inches. His father and mother are below the middle stature, and his sisters are dwarfish.

A Fact.—It is astonishing the extent of ignorance frequently met with on matters of current news. A good deal of this is owing to well-conducted newspapers. Crauser of only nineteen years of age, and stands seven feet six inches. His father and mother are below the middle stature, and his sisters are dwarfish.

DEMOCRATS RALLYING UNDER A BRITISH FLAG.—The Wilmington (Delaware) *Journal* of Tuesday, says: that at a Democratic "mass meeting" held there on Saturday last, the British national flag floated over the platform on which the speakers stood! And under that flag a Democratic orator is reported to have denounced Gen. Scott as a coward and a thief!