

THOU AND I.

Thou art the light, and I the shade;
If thou fade, I too fade;
If thy voice be heard no more,
Mine, the echo, then is o'er—
Mine is mute for evermore!

Thou art the star that beams on high,
In the wave beneath am I—
If the star away should flee,
Who would then the shadow see?
Where would I thy shadow, be!

Thou art the breath in which I breathe,
In thy heart mine own I sheathe—
If thou livest, I live on;
If thou goest I am gone—
I too vanish cold and wan!

MISCELLANEOUS.

Our friend C—L— of "the Swamp," tells a capital story of the witty and renowned Blossom, of Blossom's Hotel, Canandaigua, at one time, while he kept it—when he was alive the prince of hosts and the delight of his guests—the first hotel of all the Western towns.

There was an old fellow, a good deal of a bore, who used to frequent his house, and occasionally worm himself into dinner, where his conversation was not always timely, and not seldom obtrusive.

One day Blossom had received from New York some very large, fine lobsters, and had served them up to one or two friends sitting at his favored end of the table. Among them came in also our obtrusionist. He had had the misfortune to lose all his teeth except a long eyetooth, that stood sentinel at the corner of his cavernous mouth.

"What is them red things, Blossom?" he asked. "Lobsters," replied the host. "Did you never see a lobster before? They are the finest eating in the world. Try that leg!"

"Here he gave him a huge claw, and told him to go to work upon that!"

He put one end of it in his mouth, and began to mumble it over, without making any very great progress.

"How do you like it?" said Blossom, who, with his friends, were ready to split their sides laughing. (They had helped themselves to some other dish, and were waiting for their portion of the lobster.)

"Can't tell yet," said the other. "How do you eat the cussed thing, any how?"

"Oh, eat it right down," said Blossom; "never mind the bones!"

By this time the man, with his one sharp tooth, had succeeded in drilling a hole through to the meat. Having established suction, as Blossom saw, he asked him again,

"Well, how do you like it now?"

"Wal," he replied, "it is pretty hard eatin', but I kinder like the peth on't!"

It didn't need the roar that followed this to satisfy the victim that the pith of the whole matter was that he had been badly "sold."

EDITOR'S DRAWER.

Thomas H. Benton has a way of telling a story that the wits of the day might be proud of, if they could beg or borrow it. But it is Benton's own, and he needs no copyright to protect him in his exclusive use of it. Reading some of his recent stump speeches interspersed with frequent piquant passages of humor, we were reminded of a sudden explosion of his magazine of ridicule, when, in the year the famous John Tyler Bank Bill was introduced into the United States Senate with the protracted title of "An act to provide for the better collection, safe keeping, and disbursement of the public revenue, by means of a corporation, to be styled the Fiscal Corporation of the United States."

Instantly on the title being read, Mr. Benton exclaimed,

"Heavens, what a name! long as the moral law. The people will never stand it. They can not go through all that. Corporosity! that would be a great abridgment; but still it is too long. It is five syllables and people will not go above two syllables, or three at most, and they often hang at one. I get the short names. The

people will have them, though they spoil a long good one to make a short one. There was a most beautiful young lady in New Orleans some years ago, as there always has been, and still are many such. She was a Creole, that is to say, born in this country of parents from Europe. A gentleman who was building a splendid steamboat took it into his head to honor this beautiful young lady by connecting her name with his vessel: and he bestowed upon it in golden letters, the captivating designation of *La Belle Creole*. The vessel was beautiful, and the name was beautiful, and the lady was beautiful; but all the beauty on earth could not save the name from catastrophe to which all long titles are subjected. At first they called her the *bell*—not the French *belle*, which signifies fine or beautiful—but the plain English bell, defined in Scripture to be a tinkling cymbal. This was bad enough, but worse was coming. It so happens that the vernacular pronunciation of *Creole* in the Kentucky waters is *cre-owl* so they began up there to call this beautiful boat the *Crowl*. But things did not stop here. It was too extravagant to employ two syllables when one would answer as well and be so much more economical, so the first half of the name was dropped and the last retained; and thus *La Belle Creole*—the beautiful Creole—sailed up and down the Mississippi all her life by the name, style, title, and description of *THE OWL*."

Roars of laughter in the Senate followed this story, and on went Benton with two or three more, but we will repeat but one of them; the last, and with which he concluded his remarks.

"I do not pretend to impose a name upon this bantling: that is a privilege of paternity, or of sponsorship, and I stand in neither relationship to this babe! But a name of brevity—of brevity and significance—it must have, and if the fathers and sponsors do not bestow it the people will, for a long name is abhorred and eschewed in all countries. Remember the fate of John Barebone, the canting hypocrite in Cromwell's time. He had a very good name, John Barebone; but the knave composed a long verse, like Scripture, to sanctify himself with it, and entitled himself thus: 'Praise God, Barebone, for if Christ had not died for you, you would be damned, Barebone.' Now this was very sanctimonious, but it was too long—too much of a good thing—and so the people cut it all off but the last two words, and called the fellow 'damned Barebone,' and nothing else all his life after. So let this corporosity beware, it may get itself damned before it is done with us, and Tyler too."

Dr. J. C. AYER, the world renowned Chemist of New England, is now stopping at the Barnett house in this city. He has been making a tour of the Western States, with his scientific associates, to investigate the remedial productions, or such as he can make remedial. We notice he has been received with marked distinction by our leading citizens of the West and are rejoiced to find they have shown a proper estimate of the man who has perhaps done more for the relief of human ills than any other American.—*Daily Journal, Cincinnati, O.*

TERRIBLE CONFLAGRATION AT SYRACUSE.

—On Sunday morning, Syracuse was visited with a terrible conflagration. In three hours twelve acres were burned over, and about one hundred buildings consumed. We have the following particulars:

"The fire originated in the back of a hotel, which had not been occupied for two or three years.

The water at the Reservoir was turned off, and the hydrants rendered useless. A strong west wind was blowing at the time, and the citizens were compelled to stand and see their property consumed. The entire loss cannot fall short of a million dollars. Over one hundred families have been rendered homeless. It was the work of an incendiary.

Townsend, the noted mail robber, has again broken out of Newcastle, Pa., Jail. He cut his irons and broke a passage through the floor of the cell, and is now at liberty. This is his third successful escape.

A DUEL IN TEXAS.—SOUTHERN CHIVALRY.—Wm. Autrey, known as "Dock Autrey," and William Carson, fought a duel eight miles below Seguin, last Saturday.—They used double barrel shot guns and six shooters, and commenced at a hundred and twenty paces apart, and continued advancing and firing until within six or eight feet, when Carson was shot through with a six shooter ball, and died in about two hours. Autrey was not hurt, but some buck shot struck him upon the first fire, too much spent to do any injury, and a pistol shot passed through his vest and shirt, just missing the skin. Autrey immediately left, and was pursued by the Sheriff of Guadaecoupe county and overtaken sixty miles below Seguin and brought back. We learn that several others are implicated as seconds.—*Austin State Times, Oct. 11.*

EXTRAORDINARY REVELATION.—An extensive company, having their headquarters within a circuit of 100 miles from this city, and who are engaged in large industrial speculations in the west of Scotland, had in their employment for ten past years a manager of one of the departments of their business, in whom they placed not a little confidence. This excellent servant, however, "shuffled off his mortal coil," and as he was considerably respected, his masters, with a degree of liberality and benevolence which was most exemplary, paid great attention to his remains, and were themselves at the expense of the funeral rites, which were conducted in a most respectable manner. The deceased had a salary of £130 a year, and lived in a plain, comfortable style. It so happens, however, that out of this annual income he has contrived to amass and leave to his representatives the insignificant sum of £20,000! We understand the company have seen fit to arrest the money, pending certain proceedings.—*Glasgow Daily Press.*

ECONOMY IN THE USE OF SCRIPTURE.—The Utica Observer says the following message was handed in to the local telegraph office:—"Third Epistle of John, 13, 14." So brief a despatch was transmitted at the lowest charge, and yet it comprehended this message.—"I had many things, but I will not with pen and ink write unto thee. But I trust I shall shortly see thee, and we shall see thee and we shall speak face to face. Our friends salute thee. Greet the friends by name."

FRUITS OF THE CRIMEA.—The Edinburgh Philosophical Journal states that new apples of extraordinary excellence, have been discovered in the Crimea, which will no doubt find their way to Europe and America. Pallas speaks of one called Linap Alma, which keeps till July, and only acquires its excellence before the new year. Wagon loads are sent to Moscow, and even to St. Petersburg. There is also an autumn apple thought to be far the best ever tasted in any country. A larger cobnut than heretofore known is also recorded. Twenty-four varieties of grapes are cultivated, either for wine or for table. None of them appear to be of importance.

THE USE OF SALT IN FOOD.—Dr. Chambers, of London, in his recently published work on Digestion and its Derangements, says of common salt in food:—

"The employment of salt in the average healthy state, is decidedly beneficial to the human species, and the use of it is an accessory aliment is wise in those who are well supplied with other food.

The physiological actions of salt indeed lead us to expect that it must be hurtful in some cases. Where waste is already excessive, or under circumstances where the diet is insufficient, the advantage of salt is a matter of serious doubt. Where food is deficient in quantity or quality, it is evidently improper that any excess of salt should be used beyond that which is just sufficient to act as a complementary aliment; all beyond this increases the waste.

Encouragement should be given to employ instead, other spicy flavorings which have not this tendency, or which have even a contrary tendency.

It is to be remarked that the question of the use of salt as an accessory food is by no means the same as that of the employment of salted provisions. The manufacturing process so dries up and hardens the muscular fibre that without diligent cookery it is insoluble in the gastric juice, and in point of fact is an insufficient nutriment, a state of things where it has been said salt is improper. When salted provisions must be used, the desideratum is a mode of cookery which would render the albumen and the fibrine again soluble."

JAPAN THROWN OPEN FOR TRADING.—A French paper, devoted generally to mail matters, contains the following:

Our last accounts from the China Seas mention a highly interesting fact. The Emperor of Japan, being anxious to adjust various questions connected with the recent treaties he has concluded with the several Governments of Europe and America, held on the 22nd of June, at Jeddo, the capital of his empire, a solemn assembly of the principal lords and most influential personages of his court. It was decided at the meeting that two parts of the empire, those of Nangasaki and Hakodadi, should be open to the vessels of all nations. There they might repair, renew their provisions, establish depots of coal, &c. The other ports of the empire, moreover are to be accessible to vessels in distress which may take refuge in them, but will have to put to sea the moment the danger is over. No foreigner is to be allowed to penetrate into the interior of the country without a special permission from the chief of the State. No decision had yet been come to with regard to the commercial question.

The right of trading with Japan is still exclusively maintained in favor of the Dutch and Chinese, who have long possessed it on very onerous terms, having but one market open to them, that of Nangasaki. The new policy adopted by the Government of Japan will be productive of incalculable results. Hitherto no foreign vessel could enter the ports of the country to refit or renew its provisions. The last decision of the Court of Jeddo accordingly Cochin China, the Empire of Assam, and all the other neighbouring states follow the example of Japan, the intercourse between the extreme East and the rest of the world would be completely changed.

An unfortunate landlord, going round to collect rents, and sent his servant forward to prepare his tenants for the visit. On reaching the first house, and seeing his servant taking a survey, apparently in vain endeavouring to gain admittance, he said,—"What's the matter, John?—is the door bolted?" "I don't know, master," was the reply, "but the tenant evidently has."

"Mother you musn't whip me for running away from school any more!" "why?" "Because my school-book says that ants are the most industrious beings in the world; and aint I a tru-ant?" "Polly, box his ears!"

A gentleman in an English town gave his man servant some whiskey, the other day, to mix with the whitening in cleaning the windows of the House. He was surprised that the man never dipped the cloth in the whiskey, and, accosting the delinquent sharply as to what had become of the spirits, the following reply was made:—"Ye see, yer honor, I drank it, but (suing the action to the word) I blow my breath on the glass, an' it's a' the same."

A person pretending to have seen a ghost, was asked what the apparition said to him. "How should I know!" he replied; "I am not skilled in dead languages!"

A young lady when told to take exercise for her health, said she would 'jump' at an offer and 'run' her own risk.

The Spaniards say, 'At eighteen marry your daughter to her superior, at twenty to her equal, at thirty to anybody who will have her.'