

Island," and, with young Addington, who plunged in to save her, was borne over the American Fall. The bodies of both were recovered, after some days. This accident, as we understand the imperfect accounts we have as yet of the latest catastrophe, must have occurred at or near the eastern point of the American Fall; whereas Ablo probably perished at the point farther west of the same cataract.

We may mention that the two famous leaps of Sam Patch were made, in 1829, not far from this place. He jumped from the brink of the American shore, ninety-seven feet sheer down into the Niagara river, between Horseshoe and the American Falls.

THE DELIRIUM OF INTOXICATION.

A very elaborate article bearing the above title appears in the April and July numbers of the *Scottish Quarterly Review*, from the pen of Dr. W. B. Carpenter. Of the numerous maladies to which mankind is subject, none are more afflictive or deplorable than those which disorder the brain, and thus impair those faculties which distinguish man from the brute creation, and are the highest and most precious gift of the Deity. If it be the direct tendency of any practice to occasion this result, it will we conceive be universally admitted to furnish valid ground for putting an end to it. The subject is an exceedingly important one, and we therefore offer no apology for presenting the following copious extracts to our readers.

The article commences by observing that— "Of all the diseases to which the human system is incident, there is none that is regarded with so much apprehension, by persons of cultivated mind, as Insanity. In proportion to our estimate of the elevation of man's spiritual nature, as compared with his material organism—in proportion to our admiration of the mental endowments of those heroes of our race, who stand forth as examples of what it may produce in moral worth, in intellectual greatness, in poetic beauty—is our sadness at the idea of its degradation, as exhibited in those various phases of madness which present themselves to the observation of every visitor to a lunatic asylum, and which are systematised and described with so much painful minuteness by those who have devoted themselves to their study. There is scarcely any one who would not shrink from becoming the subject of either of these, more than he would do from the sufferings and loss of power consequent upon the severest bodily disease or injury; or who would not (if the choice were permitted him) welcome death itself, rather than pass the rest of his days in the condition of the confirmed lunatic or the drivelling imbecile. Of what hereditary taint are families so desirous to be thought free, as they are of insanity? In what other case are relatives and friends so unwilling to admit the existence of a serious disorder? In what other case is it so difficult to induce them to take the steps which are necessary for the patient's welfare, no less than for their own security?"

"If such be the feelings of the intelligent part of mankind in regard to Insanity, it is reasonable to suppose that if the artificial introduction of it in one individual, by the voluntary act of another, were a possible occurrence, such an act would be treated by society as a crime scarcely less grave than murder itself, and might be visited with the severest penalties of the law; and it might further be presumed, that the artificial induction of it in any individual, by his own determinate purpose, would be considered scarce less reprehensible than suicide itself.

"It is not a little strange, then, that in all ages of mankind of which we have any historical record, and in nearly all races, a practice has prevailed among a larger or smaller proportion of every community, of artificially producing a perverted condition of mind, which resembles insanity in all its essential features;—the individual, when under the influence of the peculiar poisons which have the property of thus acting upon his higher nature, through his nervous system, being as completely destitute of self-control as is the raging madman, and being, in consequence, utterly incapable of taking care of himself, as well as (too frequently) prone to commit the most serious injuries to the persons or property of others. It is not only by the various liquors which become charged with alcohol through their own fermentation, or through the admixture of distilled spirits, that this dire effect is produced; for we find that the misdirected ingenuity of mankind has discovered a similar intoxicating property in many other substances, chiefly derived from the vegetable kingdom."

After enumerating a variety of intoxicating agents used by different nations to produce transient derangement, the writer says:

"Such being the facts of the case, we might not unprofitably inquire into their rationale; and endeavor to ascertain what it is in the operation of intoxicating agents, that makes their use so attractive to a large proportion of mankind. This, however, does not enter into our present design, which is rather to demonstrate that the mental perversion directly induced by the action of alcohol, opium, and other intoxicating agents on the nervous system, is a true insanity, corresponding with the lamentable condition in every one of its essential features, and differing only in its transient duration. In order that we do this effectually, we must ask the attention of our readers to certain considerations relative to the ordinary working of the well-developed and healthy mind, a clear comprehension of which will greatly facilitate our further inquiries; and to these we shall limit ourselves in the present article."

The Reviewer then at considerable length proceeds to show, "by the analysis of the healthy mind, and by the examination of some of the principal modes of its disordered action, the essential importance and true functions of the will;" and that concludes that portion of the article contained in the April number by stating, that in a future paper it will be made to appear—

"That it is the direct tendency of all intoxicating agents to destroy this self-determining power, and to augment the activity of the automatic operations of the mind; thus subjecting the individual to their control, and inducing a variety of states which admit of an exact comparison with the various phases of insanity." —*Bristol Herald.*

THE PROGRESS OF RUSSIA.—There is something truly grand and inspiring in the steady march of Russian dominion since Peter the Great first consolidated his empire into a substantial state. On his accession in 1689, his eastern boundary was in longitude 30 degrees, and his western, in latitude 42 degrees; these have now been pushed to longitude 18 degrees and latitude

39 degrees respectively. Russia had then no access to any European sea; her only ports were Archangel in the Frozen Ocean, and Astrakhan on the Caspian; she has now access both to the Baltic and the Euxine. Her population, mainly arising from increase of territory, has augmented thus: At the accession of Peter the Great, in 1689, it was 15,000,000; at the accession of Catharine the Second, in 1752, it was 25,000,000; at the accession of Paul, in 1796, it was 36,000,000; at the accession of Nicholas, in 1825, it was 58,000,000. By the treaty of Neustadt, in 1721, and by a subsequent treaty in 1809, she acquired more than half the kingdom of Sweden, and the command of the Gulf of Finland, from which before she was excluded. By the three partitions of Poland, in 1772, 1793, and 1795, and by the arrangement of 1815, she acquired territory nearly equal in extent to the whole Austrian empire. By various wars and treaties with Turkey, in 1794, 1783, and 1812, she robbed her of territories equal in extent to all that remains of her European dominion, and acquired the command of the Black Sea. Between 1800 and 1814, she acquired from Persia districts at least as large as the whole of England, from Tartary, a territory which ranges over 30 degrees of longitude. During this period of 150 years, she has advanced her frontier 500 miles toward Constantinople, 630 miles toward Stockholm, 700 miles toward Berlin and Vienna, and 1000 miles toward Teheran, Cabool, and Calcutta. One only acquisition she has not yet made, though steadily pushing toward it, earnestly desiring it, and feeling it to be essential to the completion of her vast designs, and the satisfaction of her natural and consistent ambition, namely, the possession of Constantinople and Roumelia; which would give her the most admirable harbors and the command of the Levant, and would enable her to overlap, surround, menace, and embarrass all the rest of Europe.—*Economist.*

Humorous.

A little nonsense now and then, Is relished by the wisest men.

A BIGGAR'S CHARGE.—"What will ye charge to teach me the profession of begging, Hawkie? You have been so long prosecuting that business, you should be well qualified to teach."

"Man," replied Hawkie, "you couldna apply to a better hand; I'll just tak' ye on the terms the poor weavers used to tak' their apprentices—I'll give you half of your winning."

THE REASON.—"Here's your money, doct. Now tell me why your scoundrelly master wrote me eighteen letters about that contemptible sun," said an experienced doctor.

"I'm sure, sir, I can't tell, sir, but if you'll excuse me, sir, I think it was because seventeen letters did not fetch it."

As George III. was walking the quarter-deck of one of his men-of-war with his hat on, a sailor asked his messmate, "Who that fellow was who did not douse his peak to the admiral?"—"Why, it's the king." "Well, king or no king," retorted the other, "he's an unmannerly dog." "Lord, where should he learn manners?" replied Jack, "he was never outside of land in his life."

"Sah, do you know the difference between a mason and an anti-mason?"

"Yes, sah, I believe I do."

"Well, what is it?"

"If my brain tell de truth, and it never fails, mason is de man which luy's de mortar, and anti-mason de man who carries de hod."

"Mine Gut! vat vil de Frenchman make next?" said a Dutchman the first time he saw a monkey.

One of our exchanges tells of a lady genius up his way, who being asked, as he lay sunning himself in the grass, what was the height of his ambition, replied, "to marry a rich widow that's got a cough!" Cue clap, that.

"Mike, and is it yourself that can be a-ter telling me how to make ice cream?" "In truth I can—do they not bake them in cold ovens, to be sure."

Why is a watch dog larger at night than he is in the morning? Because he is LET OUT at night and TAKEN in the morning.

A traveller narrating the wonders of foreign parts, declared he had seen a cane in a lung. The company looked incredulous, and it was some evidence that they were not prepared to receive it, even if it had been a sugar cane. "Pray, what kind of a cane was it?" asked one succinctly. "It was a hurricane," replied the traveller.

Motto for the rose in June, "Well, I'm blowed." For the asparagus in July, "Cut and come again." For the marrowfat pea in August, "She'll out." For the apple in September, "Go it, my jupus." For the cabbage in November, "My heart is sound; my heart is my own."

Coloring a crime with a specious pretence of law only adds to the criminality of it, for it subverts the very design of law, by prostituting it to the vilest purposes.—*Ethan Allen.*

"Come here, sonny, and tell me what the four seasons are."

Young Progeny—"Pepper, mustard, salt and vinegar—these's what innamy always seasons with."

THE BLIST HIZ AT HYDROPATHY.—The following bit at the water cure was made by Charles Lamb, and no one but himself could have had so quiet a content.—"I've," said he, "in my new nor wonderful, for it is as od as the deluge, which, in my opinion, killed more than it cured."

When Signorini, a notorious wag of Boston, was expiring, a servant entered a roomed the attending physician that a man had just died in the well. The dying man overheard the servant, and inquired with scarcely an audible whisper, "I say, doctor, did he LIA THE SCKET?"

WITTY REPARTEE.—A Frenchman once trading in market, was interrupted by an impatient would-be-waggish sort of a fellow, who ridiculed him by imitating his imperfect manner of speaking the English language. After patiently listening to him for some time, the Frenchman coolly replied.

"Mine fine friend, you r'd do stop now, for if Sampson had de no better use of de few bones of an ass da, you co, he would a-ter killed so many Philistias."



Indies' Department.

[ORIGINAL.] HOPE IS EVER REVIVING.

BY STYLIOLA.

The heart is ever weathing, For life a chain of flowers, While time is on them breathing, The change of passing hours. The gems we prize the dearest, While time is on them breathing, Even as our hopes when nearest, Seem them to fade away. Even while we see them fading, And one by one depart, Yet thro' that wreath we're braiding, New joys for the heart. Oh! were not thus how lonely, A world life become to all, Who hold us others only, The flow'rs that first they call. For change will oft bereave them Of the things we hold the best, And time alas will leave them Lone, hopeless and unblest. The heart that's bound with sorrow, May wear the cloud to-day, But hope will dawn to-morrow And chase that cloud away, Cobourg, 1853.

HINTS ABOUT FEMALE EDUCATION.

BY MRS. L. M. CHILD.

The difficulty is, education does not usually point the feat heart to its only true resting place. The dear English word, "home," is not half so powerful a talisman as "the world." It is taught to consider the two things totally distinct; and that who ever seeks one must sacrifice the other.

The fact is, our girls have no home education. When quite young, they are sent to schools where no feminine employments, no domestic habits, can be learned; and there they continue until they "come out" into the world. After this, few find any time to arrange, and make use of, the mass of elementary knowledge they have acquired; and fewer still have either leisure or test for the inelegant, every-day duties of life. Thus prepared, they enter upon matrimony. Those early habits, which would have made domestic care a light and easy task, have never been taught; for fear it would interrupt their happiness; and the result is, when cares come, as come they must, they find them misery. Am convinced that indifference and dislike between husband and wife, are more frequently occasioned by this great error in education, than by any other cause.

The bride is awakened from her delightful dream, in which carpets, vases, sofas, white gloves, and earrings are oddly jumbled up with her lover's looks and promises. Perhaps she would be surprised if she knew exactly how much of the fascinations of being engaged was owing to the adroared unnamable concern that cares devolve upon her. And what effect does this produce upon her character? Do the holy and tender influences of domestic love render self-denial and exertion a bliss? No! The would have done so had she been properly educated; but now it gives way to unavailing fretfulness and repining; and her husband is at first pained, and finally disgusted, by hearing, "I never knew what care was when I lived in my father's house." "I were to live my life over again, I would remain single as long as I could, without the risk of being an old maid." How insignificant how short-sighted is this powerlessness which thus mars the real happiness of life, in order to make a few brief years more gay and pleasant! I have known many instances of domesticity and duty produced by this mistaken indulgence of mothers. I never knew but one where the victim had moral courage to change her early habits. She was a young, pretty, and very amiable girl, but brought up to be perfectly useless; a rag-baby would be intended and purpose, have been as efficient a partner. Secured a young lawyer, without property, but with good and increasing practice. She did want to be a good wife, but she did not know how. Her wastefulness involved him in debt. He tried to reproach, though he tried to convince and instruct her. He died; and, weeping, replied, "I try to do the best I can; but when I lived at home, mother always took care of everything." Finally, poverty came upon him—"like an armed man," he went into a remote town in the Western States to teach school. His wife sold her hands and cried, while he, weary and discouraged, actually came home from school to cook his supper. At last his patience, and her real love for him, induced her to exertion. She promised to learn to be useful, if he would teach her. And she did so. And she changed an idle girl gradually through such a change in her husband's fortune, she might bring her daughters up industrious, had not experience taught her that economy, "the grammar, as a very tiresome matter, after we are twenty years old."