

INDIANA PALLADIUM.

By David V. Calley.

Terms—\$3 PER YEAR.....33 1/3 PER CENT. DISCOUNT MADE ON ADVANCE, OR 10¢ ON HALF YEARLY PAYMENTS.

VOL. IX.]

LAWRENCEBURGH, (IA.) SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1833.

[NO. 45.]

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF EUROPE.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

Account of Vesuvius; the hermitage; the famous largima Christi; difficulties of the path; curious appearance of the old crater; old assemblage of travellers the new crater; splendid prospect; Mr. Mathias, author of Pursuits of Literature; the archbishop of Tarento.

Mounted upon asses much smaller than their riders, and with each a bare-legged driver behind, we commenced the ascent of Vesuvius. It was a troublesome path, worn through the rough scoria of old eruptions, and after two hours' toiling, we were glad to dismount at "the Hermitage." Here lives a capuchin friar on a prominent rib in the side of the volcano, the red hot lava dividing above his dwelling every year or two, and coursing away to the valley in two rivers of fire on either side of him. He has been there twelve years, and supports himself and probably half his brotherhood at the monastery by selling ligrima Christi to strangers. It is a small white building with a little grass and a few trees about it, and looks like an island in the black waste of cinders and lava.

A shout from the guide was answered by the opening of a small window above, and the shaven crown of the old friar was thrust forth with a welcome and a request that we would mount the stairs to the parlour. He received us at the top, and gave us chairs around a plain board table, upon which he set several bottles of the far famed wine of Vesuvius. One drinks it, and blesses the volcano that warmed the roots of the grape. It is a ripe, rich, full-bodied liquor, which "ascends me to the brain" sooner than any continental wine I have tasted. I never drank any thing more delicious.

We re-mounted our asses and rode on, much more indifferent than before to the roughness of the path. It strikes one like the road to the infernal regions.—No grass, not a shrub, nothing but a wide mountain of cinders, black and rugged, diversified only by the deeper dye of the newer streaks of lava. The eye wearied of gazing on it. We mounted thus for an hour or more, arriving at last at the base of a lofty cone whose sides were but ashes. We left our donkeys here in company with those of a large party that had preceded us, and made preparations to ascend on foot. The drivers unlaced their saddles, and passing them round the waists of the ladies, took the ends over their shoulders, and proceeded. Harder work could scarce be conceived. The feet had no hold, sinking knee deep at every step, and slipped back so much that our progress was almost imperceptible. The ladies were soon tired out, although more than half dragged up by the guides. At every few steps there was a general cry for a halt, and we lay down in the warm ashes, quite breathless and discouraged.

In something more than an hour from the hermitage we reached the edge of the old crater.—The scene here was very curious. A hollow, perhaps a mile round, composed entirely of scoria (like the cinders under a blacksmith's window) contained in its centre the sharp new cone of the last eruption. Around, in various directions, sat some thirty groups of travellers, with each their six or seven Italian guides, refreshing themselves with a lunch after the fatigues of the ascent. There were English, Germans, French, Russians and Italians, each speaking their own language, and the largest party, oddly enough, was from the United States. As I was myself travelling with foreigners, and found my countrymen on Vesuvius unexpectedly, the mixtures of nations appeared still more extraordinary. The combined heat of the sun and the Volcano beneath us, had compelled the Italians to throw off half their dress, and they sat or stood leaning on their long pikes, with their brown faces and dark eyes, glowing with heat, as fine models of rufians as ever startled a traveller in this country of bandits. Eight or ten of them were grouped around a crack in the crater, roasting apples and toasting bread. There were several of these cracks winding about in different directions, of which I could barely endure the heat, holding my hand at the top. A stick thrust in a foot or more, was burnt black in a moment.

With another bottle or two of "largima Christi" and a roasted apple, our courage was renewed, and we picked our way across the old crater, sometimes lost in the smoke which steamed up through the cracks, and here and there treading on beautiful beds of crystals of sulphur. The ascent of the new cone was shorter but very difficult. The ashes were so new and light, that it was like a steep sand bank, giving discouragingly at the least pressure, and sinking till the next step was taken. The steams of sulphur as we approached the summit, were all but intolerable. The ladies coughed, the guides sneezed and called on the Madonna, and I never was more relieved than in catching the first clear draught of wind on the top of the mountain.

Here we all stood at last—crowded together on the narrow edge of a crater formed within the year, and liable every moment to be overwhelmed with burning lava. There was scarce room to stand, and hot ashes burnt our feet as they sunk into it. The females of each party sunk to the ground, and the common danger and toil breaking down the usual stiff barrier of silence between strangers, the conversation became general, and the hour on the crater's edge passed very agreeably.

A strong lad would just about throw a stone from one side to the other of the new crater. It was about forty feet deep, perhaps more, and one crust of sulphur lined the whole. It was half the time obscured in smoke, which poured in volumes from the broad cracks with which it is divided in every direction, and occasionally an eddy of wind was caught in the vast bowl, and for a minute its bright yellow surface was perfectly clear. There had not been an eruption for four or five months, and the abyss which is for years together a pit of fire and boiling lava, has had time to harden over, and were it not for the smoking seams, one would scarce suspect the existence of the tremendous volcano slumbering beneath.

After we had been on the summit a few minutes,

an English clergyman of my acquaintance to our surprise emerged from the smoke. He had been to the bottom for specimens of sulphur for his cabinet. Contrary to the advice of the guide, I rofited by his experience, and disappeared in the flying clouds, reached the lowest depth of the crater with some difficulties of foothold and breath. The cracks, which I crossed twice, were so brittle as to break like the upper ice of a twice frozen pond beneath my feet, and the strength of the exhaling gass, was nauseating beyond all the sulphuretted hydrogen I have ever known. The sensation was painfully suffocating from the moment I entered the crater. I broke as many bits of the bright golden crystals from the crust as my confusion and failing strength would allow, and then remounted, feeling my way up through the smoke to the summit.

I can compare standing on the top of Vesuvius and looking down upon the bay and city of Naples, to nothing but mounting a peak in the infernal regions overlooking paradise. The large crater encircles you entirely for a mile, cutting off the view of the sides of the mountain, and from the elevation of the new cone, you look over the rising edge of this black field of smoke and cinders, and drop the eye at once upon Naples, lying asleep in the sun, with its lazy sails upon the water, and the green hills enclosing it, clad in the indescribable beauty of an Italian atmosphere. Beyond all comparison, by the testimony of every writer and traveller, the most beautiful scene in the world, the loveliest water and the brightest land, lay spread out before us. With the stretch of hot sulphur in our nostrils, ankle deep in black ashes, and a waste of smouldering cinders in every direction around us, the enjoyment of the view certainly did not want for the heightening of contrast.

We made our descent by jumps through the sliding ashes, frequently tumbling over each other, and retracing in five minutes the toil of an hour. Our donkeys stood tethered together on the herbless field of cinders, and we were soon in the clumsy saddles, and with a call at the hermitage, and a parting draught of wine with the friar, we reached our carriages at the little village of Russia in safety. The feet of the whole troop were in a wretched condition. The ladies had worn shoes, or slight boots, which were cut to pieces of course, and one very fine looking girl, the daughter of an elderly French gentleman, had, with the usual improvidence of her nation, started in satin slippers. She was probably lamed for a month, as she insisted on persevering, and wrapped her feet in handkerchiefs to return.

We rode along the curve of the bay, by one of these matchless sunsets of Italy, and arrived at Naples at dark.

From the Globe.

TWENTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

SENATE.

Names of members and the year in which their term of service respectively expires.

Maine. Ether Shepley, 1839; Peleg Sprague, 1835. N. Hampshire. Isaac Hill, 1837; Sam. Bell, 1835. Mass. Nath. Sillsbee, 1835; Daniel Webster, 1839. R. Island. N. R. Knight, 1835; A. Robins, 1839. Con. Gideon Tomlinson, 1837; N. Smith, 1839. Vermont. S. Prentiss, 1837; Z. Swift, 1839. N. Y. S. Wright, Jr. 1837; N. P. Talmadge, 1839. N. J. T. Frelinghuysen, 1837; S. L. Southard 1839. Pa. William Wilkins, 1837; one vacancy. Del. J. M. Clayton, 1835; A. Naudain, 1839. Md. E. F. Chambers, 1837; Joseph Kent, 1839. Va. W. G. Rives, 1835; John Tyler, 1839. N. C. B. Brown, 1835; W. P. Mangum, 1837. S. C. J. C. Calhoun, 1835; S. D. Miller, 1837. Geo. G. M. Troup, 1835; John Forsyth, 1837. Ky. G. M. Bibb, 1835; Henry Clay, 1837. Tenn. H. L. White, 1835; Felix Grundy, 1839. Ohio. Thomas Morris, 1839; Thos. Ewing, 1837. La. G. A. Waggaman, 1835; one vacancy. Ind. J. Tipton, 1839; W. Hendricks, 1837. Miss. Geo. Poindexter, 1835; one vacancy. Ill. J. M. Robinson, 1835; E. K. Kane, 1837. Ala. W. R. King, 1835; Gabriel Moore, 1837. Mo. T. H. Benton, 1839; Linn, * 1834.

*Appointed by the Governor to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the Hon. A. Buckner.

Jacksonians, 20
National Republicans, 19
Nullifiers, 6
Vacancies, 3

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Maine. Rufus McIntire, Francis O. J. Smith, Edward Kavanagh, Gorham Parks, Leonard Jarvis, Joseph Hall, George Evans. One vacancy. N. Hampshire. Henry Hubbard, J. M. Harper, B. M. Bean, Franklin Pierce, Robert Burns. Vermont. Hiland Hall, Horace Everett, Heman Allen, William Slade, — Deming. Massachusetts. Isaac C. Bates, Rufus Choate, J. Q. Adams, John Davis, George A. Briggs, Edward Everett, George Grennell, J. John Reed, William Baylies, Benjamin Gorham, G. P. Osgood. One vacancy. Connecticut. J. W. Huntington, W. W. Ellsworth, Noyes Barber, S. A. Foot, Ebenezer Young, Samuel Tweedy. Rhode Island. Tristram Burges. One vacancy. New York. A. Huntington, J. B. Van Houten, C. C. Cambreleng, C. P. White, C. W. Lawrence, D. Selden, Aaron Ward, Abraham Bockee, John W. Brown, Charles Bodde, John Adams, A. Vanderpool, J. Pierson, G. Y. Lansing, John Cramer, Reuben Whalon, R. H. Gillett, Charles McVean, Abijah Mann, Jr. Samuel Beardsley, J. Terrell, Daniel Wardwell, Sherman Page, N. Johnson, Henry Mitchell, Nicoll Halsey, S. G. Hathaway, William Taylor, W. K. Fuller, Rowland Day, Samuel Clark, Edward Howell, H. C. Martindale, John Dickson, P. Whittlesey, Geo. W. Lay, P. C. Fuller, A. Hazeltine, M. Filmore, Gideon Hard. Pennsylvania. J. B. Sutherland, Jesse Miller, Joseph B. Anthony, H. Muhlenberg, Joel K. Mann, Robert Ramsay, D. D. Wagener, Henry King, Andrew Beaumont, John Laporte, Joseph Henderson, George Burd, John Galbraith, B. S. Harrison, Richard Coulter, Horace Binney, James Harper, John G. Watmough, William Heister, William Darlington, David Potts, Jr. William Clarke, Harnar Denney, Geo. Chambers, T. M. T. McKennan, John Banks, Andrew Stewart, Charles A. Barnitz.

New Jersey. Philip Dickerson, Samuel Fowler, James Parker, F. S. Schenck, William N. Shinn, Thomas Lee.

Delaware. J. J. Milligan.

Maryland. J. P. Heath, Isaac McKim, — Turner, Francis Thomas, J. T. Stoddard, — Carmichael, L. P. Dennis, W. C. Johnson.

Virginia. John M. Patton, John Y. Mason, William F. Gordon, Thomas T. Boulton, William S. Archer, Nathaniel H. Cliborne, Joseph W. Chinn, Charles F. Mercer, Edward Lucas, Samuel McD. Moore, A. Stevenson, Thomas Davenport, John J. Allen, George Lovall, James H. Gholson, Edgar C. Wilson, James B. Beale, W. P. Taylor, John H. Fulton, William McComas, Henry A. Wise.

North Carolina. M. T. Hawkins, Thomas H. Hall, W. B. Shepherd, Jesse Speight, James McKay, Abraham Rencher, Daniel L. Barringer, Edward Deberry, Lewis Williams, A. H. Sheppard, Henry W. Conner, Jesse A. Byrum, James Graham.

South Carolina. Henry L. Pinckney, James Blair, Thomas D. Singleton, Warren R. Davis, W. K. Clowney, William J. Grayson, George McDuffie, John K. Griffin, John M. Felder.

Georgia. James M. Wayne, R. H. Wilde, G. R. Gilmore, A. S. Clayton, T. M. Foster, R. L. Gamble, Seaman Jones, William Schley, John Coffee.

Alabama. C. C. Clay, John Murphy, S. W. Mar- dis, John McKinley, Dixon H. Lewis.

Mississippi. Henry Cage, F. E. Plummer.

Louisiana. Philemon Thomas, H. A. Bullard. One vacancy.

Tennessee. John Bell, Cave Johnson, James K. Polk, D. W. Dickinson, Bailie Payton, John Blair, Samuel Burch, Luke Lea, James Sandifer, John B. Forester, William M. Inge, William C. Dunlap, David Crockett.

Kentucky. Chilton Allen, Thomas A. Marshall, Ames Davis, Thomas Chilton, Benjamin Hardin, Martin Beatty, James Love, Christopher Tompkins, P. H. Pope, Albert G. Hawes, Chittenden Lyon, R. M. Johnson, T. P. Moore.

Ohio. Robert T. Lytle, Taylor Webster, William Allen, Jeremiah McLane, Thomas L. Hamer, John Chaney, Robert Mitchell, John Thompson, Benjamin Jones, William Patterson, H. H. Leavitt, David Spangler, James M. Bell, E. Whittlesey, Thomas Corwin, Joseph Vance, Samuel F. Vinton, Jonathan Sloan, Joseph H. Crane.

Indiana. Amos Lane, Jonathan McCarty, John Carr, George L. Kinnard, E. A. Hannegan, Ratliff Boon, John Ewing.

Illinois. Joseph Duncan, Z. Casay, Charles Slade.

Missouri. W. H. Ashley, John Bull.

Jacksonians, 147
National Republicans, 53
Anti-masons, 21
Nullifiers, 16
Vacancies, 4
Jackson majority 58.

DELEGATES FROM TERRITORIES.

Florida. James M. White.
Arkansas. Ambrose H. Sevier.
Michigan. Lucius Lyon.

RIGHTS OF WOMAN. Since the passage of the Reform Bill, considerable excitement has taken place among the fair sex in England as to their civil rights. One lady (unmarried) of fortune and family, named Mary Smith, of Stamford in York, had presented a petition to the House of Commons, on the subject, in which she said that females were only kept in thralldom among barbarians and heathen nations; but that in England which had risen to such a high pitch of civilization, such restrictions should be abolished. She complained that females were amenable to the laws and liable to be punished for their crimes, while they were tried by judges and juries of the opposite sex; they should therefore be allowed to sit upon juries.—In fine, she prayed that unmarried females of mature age, should be put on a footing of equality with the male sex, and be admitted to a share of the representation.

The petition was read by Mr. Cobbet, amid shouts of laughter from all sides of the house.

A member then observed that it might be an awkward circumstance, if six unmarried females and six males were on the same jury, and that they happened not to agree in their verdict, they might be locked up together all night. Mr. Cobbet, said, the house might perhaps think that of no consequence. He had known males and females to be locked up together, and even to sleep in the same room together, both in England and America, without any awkwardness ensuing from it. The petition was laid on the table; so that the qualifications of females to sit on juries, or to be returned to parliament, are in a fair way of undergoing discussion in that body. N. Y. Eve. Star.

A Human Team.—A novel spectacle—and, we may add, a moving one—was witnessed in this place ten or twelve days since—exemplifying in one of the strongest points of view a state of bodily degradation most painful and revolting to the feelings of human nature. It consisted of a wagon, filled with such articles of furniture, &c., as usually belong to any emigrating establishment bound for the "far West"—drawn by two men and a boy, all duly harnessed, acting in the capacity and doing the work of a team of horses! The individuals thus engaged appeared cheerful and patient in the exercise of their laborious employment. They were ascertained to be emigrants from Germany, on their way to the distant regions of the West. Albany (N. Y.) paper.

A man and his wife were striving about who should wear the breeches; in the mean time one knocked at the door; the good man stepped out to see who was there, and asked him whom he wished to speak with; the person answered, he wished to speak to the master of the house. Wait, said he a little time, and I will answer you, for as yet the case is doubtful, so stepping in, his wife and he went to it again, and she at last yielded him the victory. Now, friend, thou mayest speak with me, I am the master of the house; but I could not tell thee so before, because my wife and I had not decided the controversy.

Deaf, Dumb and Blind. At the Asylum in Hartford, Connecticut, there is a girl, who, from her birth, has been deaf, dumb and blind. This is the only instance of the kind on record, with the exception of a boy in Europe. We have heard many curious and unaccountable facts in relation to this unfortunate girl. After she was removed to the Asylum, she endeavored to imitate the employments of those about her. She discovered that they were occupied with books, and she would frequently place one before her, and would also try to teach a favorite kitten to read a newspaper. To accomplish this object, she would spread out the sheet before the little animal, and then feel its mouth, to ascertain whether it moved its lips, but finding this was not the case, she would shake it, and then evince her displeasure at her intractable pupil. If several watches are handed to her at the same time, no artifice can succeed in inducing her to give them back again, except to the person or persons of whom she received them. When she was first admitted to her present abode, she employed herself in measuring the size of the various apartments and the heights of the stair cases. She would get down upon her knees and smell at the thresholds, and so perfect is her knowledge of the building now, that, it is said, she never makes a false step upon a flight of stairs, or enters a wrong door, or takes the wrong seat at the table. She is remarkably neat, and arranges her wardrobe with the most perfect order; and if single article of her clothing gets out of place, she knows it at once. When the baskets of clean linen are brought forward, each week, she readily selects those that belong to her, however carelessly they may have been thrown into the general mass.

Many presents in money have been given her, which are deposited in a box, and she has been made to understand that its contents belong to her. She frequently takes it in her hand, and thus weighs it, and manifests her joy according to its weight. She has long known that with money she can get her wants supplied.

The following curious anecdotes are told of her, and their explanation is not a little difficult. One morning during the last summer, while engaged at her needle work, she was incommoded by the warmth of the sun. She arose, opened the window, closed the blind, and thus resumed her work. The question is, how could she know the heat was from the sun, or that by closing the blind, she might exclude its rays? At the tea-table with the whole family, on passing her cup to have it replenished, one was accidentally returned to her which belonged to another person. She discovered the mistake the moment she took the wrong cup into her hand, and pushed it as from her with some slight manifestation of dislike, as if her sense of propriety had been disregarded. There was not the slightest difference in the cups, and in this instance she seemed to be endowed with a degree of penetration not possessed by those who were in the full enjoyment of light.

Thus, it seems, as has often been observed, that in persons deprived of any one or more of their senses, an additional quickness and exquisiteness are bestowed upon those which remain.

Portsmouth, N. H. Journal.

THE DEATH OF OWENS.—The Nullifiers have seized upon the death of Owens to inculcate their doctrine in Alabama. Owens resided among the Cherokees, in that state. The United States Deputy Marshal, (says the Mobile Register) whose duties are merely executive, in obedience to a mandate from his legal superior, and clothed with all the powers of law, called upon Owens and notified him, that in consequence of his iniquitous conduct, he was required to remove from the public domain. This he peremptorily refused to do, declaring that he would die before he would obey the requisition. The Deputy Marshal provided himself with the force expressly pointed out by law, and arrested Owens. Then it was that the dastardly miscreant decided on his plan of operation. He solicited the indulgence of the officer, begged to be released from the arrest, and promised, with apparent faithfulness, to remove. His request was acceded to, and no sooner had the Marshal left him, than after removing his family, he set a magazine of gunpowder under his house, to which he affixed a train, and immediately commenced an indiscriminate abuse of the Indians,—swore he would burn their dwellings, and murder any of them who approached the land he had swindled from them. His plan thus far succeeded—the Indians overtook the Marshal,—he returned with his command—was hailed by Owens at his gate, and invited him to his house. At the moment when his destined victims were about to dismount he stepped out of his dwelling, and applied a match to the train,—the alarm of gunpowder was given by an Indian—the Marshal hesitated, and his life was saved,—in an instant the house was blown to atoms, with a tremendous explosion. Frantic with rage at the failure of his scheme, he attempted to shoot down the Marshal, but his piece providentially missed fire. He was pursued, and in the act of taking the life of the sergeant, he was shot by one of the guard. — Such is a faithful outline of the case of Owens; and this is the man who is now held up by the State rights party as a martyr to federal vengeance; and skulking, treacherous, diabolical attempt on the lives of men, in discharge of an official duty, is excused, palliated, and justified. Morning Post.

Singular.—In Mr. Flint's Indian Wars of the West, he relates the following singular circumstances—which it will puzzle the gowmsmen satisfactorily to explain.

On the side of a mountain in Tennessee, are the marks of the footsteps of men and horses in the limestone, in great numbers, and as though they were the tracks of an army. Some of the tracks show as if the army had slipped in miry clay. All have the appearance of being an actual impression in soft clay, which afterwards hardened to stone, retaining a perfect impression. Characters of great freshness of coloring are marked upon many of the bluffs, that impend the western rivers. Inscriptions of this sort are found in Missouri, on the Illinois, and in various other places. A remarkable track of a human foot was found in a solid block of limestone, on the bank of the Mississippi, at St. Louis. The most ancient tradition of the West do not touch the origin of these mounds of character.

Prodigality.—A gentleman in Ireland, whose laborers recently discovered a hoard of 1800 guineas in an old house, and handed it over to him, rewarded these honest fellows by a donation of one shilling to each man of the party.

Specimen Number of the Globe.

IN this sheet is presented a specimen of the paper and typography, through which, after the meeting of the next Congress, we propose to mend the appearance of the Globe. No other newspaper in the United States will be found, after that period, to surpass, and very few to equal, the beauty of its mechanical execution; and, we trust, by peculiar care and increased industry, to make it more worthy than it has hitherto been, in other respects, of the extensive and munificent subscription which has so enlarged its dimensions and improved its texture. To the liberal patrons of the Globe, who have followed it with their favor from a feeble semi-weekly, printed at a job press, until it has become handsomely established, in an excellent office, of its own, with presses, types, and "all appliances to boot," we trust the unremitting efforts which we have made, as our gradually increasing means have permitted, to render it worthy of the encouragement they have afforded, will be taken as proof that we are not wanting in grateful feeling for past support, nor in the spirit to deserve and win it, for the future, however we may fail in the requisite ability.

The present enlarged and improved publication, it will be observed by the prospectus annexed, will be given to subscribers, after the 1st of December next, on the same terms on which the Globe has hitherto been furnished to subscribers.

In addition to the Daily, Semi-Weekly and Weekly Globe, heretofore issued, it will be observed, that we propose to publish a Congressional Globe, exclusively devoted to the proceedings and debates in Congress. This paper will be printed at the close of every week, during the session of Congress, and will contain, in regular series, a succinct and clear account of the proceedings of each day, together with a brief and condensed report of the speeches made on every topic brought under discussion. In preparing these outlines, it is our purpose to employ able and industrious Reporters, who will take Lloyd's Report of Debates of Congress of 1789, as a sample for imitation—and will also avail themselves, whenever it is permitted, of the notes of the speakers themselves, to prepare the sketches. We will also endeavor, if the space will allow, to give, in the Congressional Globe, the more elaborate and finished orations upon questions of great moment, as prepared by members themselves, for the public. We hope to effect this, by using briefer type, and the greatly increased page now presented. In affording this weekly paper at the rate of ONE DOLLAR for all the numbers printed during the session, we may boast of affording the most important information, at the cheapest possible price, and we look for a reimbursement for our labor and trouble, in a very minute profit, upon a very extensive sale and circulation of the numbers. That the subscription should be paid in advance, is, therefore, rendered indispensable, and we throw ourselves upon the generosity of our friends, and ask the favor of them to volunteer their exertions to favor our object—and we especially solicit from the Editors with whom we exchange, a gratuitous insertion of this notice, together with the annexed terms.

THE TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

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British House of Commons. I have often seen strangers, admitted for the first time within our sacred precincts, utterly astounded by the bear-garden presented to them. Inspired with awe at the great names, and the long speeches printed in the close columns of the morning newspapers, they had come down to the actual theatre of all this glory, with hearts beating with excitement, and a species of reverential respect marked in their whole demeanor. Their first gaze is invariably one of mute astonishment.

The Speaker's flat with difficulty obtained, and the pass word "Permission," given, they are directed by the peremptory official to take a seat under the gallery. At length quietly seated, their attention is riveted to the scene before them, and assuredly such a scene has seldom been known in any other civilized land. A small, ill-conditioned room, with a high-backed chair and green table on the floor, with benches rising on each side, is the House of Commons. The Speaker, with his full-blown wig and flowing gown, occupies the chair, three clerks in wigs sit at his feet; and around and about, overhead, in the galleries, on the floor, lying at full length on the benches, talking, laughing, hooting, coughing, sleeping, are to be seen the members; the elite of this great nation in the character of legislators; and one unfortunate wight is, amidst this strange and uncouth assembly, endeavoring, in the slang phrase, to obtain the attention of the House—in other words, is making a speech. Why, amidst such an uproar, does he continue? is the question of every stranger. He is talking, not to the House, but to the newspapers,—to the country. The din and turmoil around him is the ordinary condition of our House. Were he to wait till they were attentive, he would be dumb forever. Tail's Magazine.

Letters from Constantinople state that two Turkish females, who were carrying on an intrigue with two officers of the Russian army, were lately arrested in the very place in which they had made an assignation with their lovers. The woman of the house in which the rendezvous was to have taken place, was likewise arrested, and all three were, without any form of trial, tied up in sacks, and cast into the Bosphorus. One of the women is described to have been very young, and singularly beautiful.

Desirable Residence.—A Meath gentleman, wishing to let his place, advertises that "it lies within two miles of the kennel of the club-hounds, one mile of a large bog, and has attached to it a seat in the parish church." What a variety of attractions—exercise, warmth and devotions, all compact. N. Y. Con.

A REAL GIANT, weighing five hundred pounds, six feet and two inches high, and nearly seven feet broad, may be seen at Letton's Museum. What freaks Dame Nature sometimes takes. Cin. Shield.