

### BLACKING.

"A Subscriber" asks for a receipt for making blacking, "as his family is numerous, and purchasing at 18d per bottle is more than he can well afford." We submit one which is given in the *Annales de Chimie*, by the celebrated French chemist Bréconot, who pronounces it to be, as compared with all the other known blackings, from Day's to Hunt's, "undoubtedly the cheapest and the best."

Macerate one pound of mallow in boiling water till every thing soluble is taken up, add 24 lbs. of plaster of Paris well sifted, and 7 ozs. of lamp black; then evaporate to the consistence of paste; and finally mix up with 1 lb. 2 ozs. of olive oil. It is said to spread very evenly, dry speedily, and shine brilliantly, with very little brushing, while it neither burns nor injures the leather. —London *M. Mag.*

*What want cold water do.*—Much has been said in favor of cold water and its efficiency has been, in some measure, duly appreciated; but its hidden virtues are constantly developing themselves, as medical, moral, and every legal remedies, in the most difficult and obstinate cases.—The Daily *Troy Press* gives the following account of its application to a mob in the city of Troy, and its salutary effects.

"At a late fire in River street, a number of fellows, taking advantage of the opportunity afforded of supplying themselves with liquor at *free cost*, 'fired up' so hard, that to work the steam off, they fell to fighting among themselves, and so much were they disinclined to desist, that when a few individuals interferred to restore peace, they were roughly handled by the mob. At the moment, one of the engines, filled with water, was standing near the pipe in the hands of a *practical* cold water man, who suggested to his foreman, that perhaps a dose from his Panacea might have the effect of easing their fever, or at least abate the extreme violence of the symptoms. No sooner said than done.—'Play away,' was the word and play away they did! The effect was instantaneous; for no sooner did the cold water touch them, than a scattering of the mob was effected, in the highest degree ludicrous. —*New England Review.*

### LOVE OF MUSIC BY SHEEP.

We were surrounded by a large flock of sheep, which were leaving their fold to go to their pasture; one of our party took his flute out of his pocket, and saying, "I am going to turn Corydon—let us see whether the sheep will recognize their pastor," began to play.

The sheep and goats, which were following each other towards the mountain with their heads hanging down, raised them at the first sounds of the flute, and all, with a general and hasty movement, turned to the side from whence the agreeable noise proceeded.

Gradually they flocked round the musician, and listened with motionless attention. He ceased playing, still the sheep did not stir. The shepherd with his staff obliged those nearest to him to move on. They obeyed; but no sooner did the flute begin again to play than his innocent auditors returned to him.—The shepherd, out of patience, pelted them with clods of earth, but not one of them would move. The fluter played with additional skill; the shepherd, exasperated, whistled, swore, and pelted the fleecy amateurs with stones. Such as were hit by them, began to march, but others still refused to stir. At last the shepherd was obliged to entreat our Orpheus to cease his magical sounds. The sheep then moved off, but continued to stop at a distance as often as our friend resumed his instrument.—*Ute de Haydu par Bonat.*

### AN UNCOMMON WEDDING.

About a fortnight ago, a wedding took place at the Collegiate Church, under circumstances which we should suppose are without a parallel in the annals of matrimony. The parties we are told reside in the neighborhood of St. George's road; and, as our information goes, some weeks since the bride declared in a company of female acquaintances, that she would give three pounds to any one who would marry her husband and take him off her hands. "Will you?" cried one of the company, "I'll do it," and without further ceremony the bargain was concluded. When the husband was consulted he expressed himself quite willing to make the transfer of his 'troth' to the adventurous damsel, and on the 10th ult. they proceeded to the Collegiate Church in a body, the wife officiating as bride-maid, and the uncle as groomsman to the happy pair.

At the altar the self-discarded wife took the ring from her finger and presented it to the bridegroom to place upon that of his new bride, and when the nuptial ceremony was ended, she duly paid over to her successor the three pounds, which had been agreed upon as the price of her liberty, and presented the new married couple with a cart-load of furniture towards the formation of a new domestic establishment! Of course, the peculiar circumstances of the case were not made known to the clergyman who performed the ceremony.

*London paper.*

### THE WAY IT WAS DONE.

A letter from an authentic source, received from Washington this morning, states, substantially, that Mr. Duane was too much of a man to resign his office, but was turned out, in the true Jacksonian style. The following are the particulars, as reported:

The Cabinet Council convened at the President's house, on Monday; when the Secretary of State, Mr. McLane, the Secretary of War, Governor Cass, and the Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Duane, the

each presented written opinions, adverse to the view of the question presented by the President at the previous meeting. These documents having been severally read—

The President declared that he had determined upon the course to pursue; and, turning to Mr. Duane, required him to sign the circulars to the officers of the customs, directing the removal of the de-

Customs, directing the removal of the de-