EASTON GAZETTE.

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PARIS AND LONDON.

The foreign correspondent of the National Intelligencer thus speaks of these mammoth cities, in a letter under date of PARIS, June 25, 1843.

The National Budget is but little more various and curious, and proportionably not larger than that of the good city of Paris. The receipts of 1842 from the *octroi* tolls at the gates exceed thirty millions of francs. The total city income for 1843 is estimated at forty two and a half millions; for 1841, upwards of forty five millions. There is now a surplus of three millions beyond expenses: next year eight millions will be appropriated to internal embellishments and improvements. If peace should continue some twenty or thirty years more what capitals, at the end of that period, London and Paris!—The resources, enterprise, art of London are beyond all calculation. When I expressed my wonder at the new creations and gigantic projects to an accidental & intelligent companion of one of my sunrise walks he replied to me, half in earnest, 'Why sir, we may expect that London in good time will cover half England.' In a quarter not old I remarked to my cab driver, 'Those houses are quite dingy; they must have been built pretty long ago.' He exclaimed at once, Lord, sir I have known many to turn black before they were finished!' referring, not to any decay, but to the effect of the atmosphere. The white glare of the Paris edifices is worse for the vision than the complexion of the London is unseemly. While I looked from Westminster bridge, for instance, at the columns or volumes of smoke issuing from the numberless vomitories on land and water, and gathering in masses in the heavens, I could but be surprised that a finer sun was ever enjoyed. The variations of aspect in the London climate at different periods of the same day struck me more than any other difference with that of Paris. My perambulation between six and eight o'clock in the morning was often with fine light—a clear sky showing to advantage the beauties of Hyde Park and St. James—which surpass those of the Champs Elysees and the garden of the Tuileries, between eight and nine a thick fog came from above and below, and until ten or eleven the perspective was limited to a few yards Again, we had a brightening noon, an absolutely bright afternoon, and a misty murky evening and night. To return to the Paris budget: it indicates, of course, the consumption, the expenditure of the Parisians, who live, says the journals, according to their sense of security, political and social, and the prospects of peace. They would not indulge themselves in proportion to their absolute means, when Napoleon was in the very zenith of his glory and power: the municipal revenue was then only twenty millions of francs. The Emperor forced his functionaries to give expensive entertainments. After the restoration of the Bourbons, there was more confidence or less distrust in the present and future; the city revenue advanced rapidly and considerably; on the Revolution of July it fell nearly ten millions of francs; it rose again slowly, as order and the new Government seemed to predominate. The cherishers of the Orleans dynasty interpret its present elevation into proof of public reliance—of the solidity of the throne. It can hardly be deemed a subject of congratulation that the impost on poultry and game yields nearly a million of francs, for the great majority of the citizens are cut off from the least share; and the octroi and excise on wines occasion adulteration quite as mischievous to their health, as the widening of streets and the embellishments' can be beneficial. Butchers' meat, too, will, ere long, be unattainable by persons of ordinary or small means. The price has advanced annually for the last six years a cent per pound: the lowest for veal and mutton is from sixteen to twenty. On the whole, however, there is an increased and increasing consumption of luxuries: flowers form a notable item in the budget. My experience and minute inquiries in London led me to the conclusion that a family who would be content with the common articles of food—the most nutritive—might live better, on the same means, in the British than the French capital. Lodging, commodious, well situated, is cheaper; fuel at half price; and so with the necessaries for the table. Living in *high style* must be more costly than here. In both cities, it would appear ruinous for almost any income. In London you acquiesce in mediocrity of position—in a small competency: there is so much above you in rank, and wealth, and parade, graduated to a climax—so much about you in circumstances like your own, and below you in circumstances incalculably worse—and the middle classes have so much pride and satisfaction in their magnificent royalty and aristocracy, that you do not think of aspiring or repining; and with gentility, and literary or scientific pretensions, you may get access quite as easily as in Paris, to what gratifies such titles to consideration. The subordination through all degrees, without envy, jostling, or intrusion, that continues in England, notwithstanding the tendencies of the era—the spirit of the age—may be equally signalized. The causes of the reverse in Paris might be indicated at once. The British upper classes have so much to lose of real power, of opulence, and *prestige*—of submissive admiring public sentiment and conduct in their favor, that we may be surprised they are not more cautious in the use of their advantages.—I must descend from my stilts and mention how well pleased I am to read in the London papers the decisions of the authorities against the extension of *wood* pavements, which deserve the epithet *homicide* in all large cities. London is better paved every where than Paris; in its sidewalks it has a strong recommendation. To tread the streets in the neighborhood of my present lodging is like walking on beds of natural rocks, you experience double the fatigue in the same distance, independent of wear and tear of shoe leather. The public vehicles are cheaper by a third here; but if throughout the year the climate enables you to dispense with them oftener, you require them correspondently in reference to pedestrian fatigue. It is not within my remembrance what the explorers of Greek and Roman antiquities have discovered of the proficiency of two supremely civilized nations in the art of *puffing*. I thought that this could not be carried further than I had witnessed it in Paris, under, as I supposed all *possible* forms. But in a fortnight at London I saw that the ancients must have been, as the Parisians with their long and highly tasked ingenuity still are, mere novices and bunglers, when compared with the English in their Babylon the Great. Their advertising and notoriety seeking for their inventions, wares, shows, enterprises, institutions, men and women in what sphere and pursuit soever, beggar all report and description. Their devices and placards, multiplied beyond calculation in every imaginable way to strike the eye and the fancy, and to excite cupidity and curiosity constitute apart an ample study of London life invention industry, and quackery. The extensive board enclosures of the new Exchange and the other huge edifices advancing in the principal seats of business & fashion, are covered with printed bills of every size, where every marvel and every good calculated to meet the necessities, refinements and follies of metropolitan existence, is presented so as to make impressions of some kind, or on some foible of every passenger. These enclosures, I was told, are farmed out, and yield a round sum to the speculators. When I gazed at the long files of sturdy porters marching solemnly with immense advertising bills raised aloft, and at the octagon towers exhibiting on each panel the card of a tailor or boot maker in colossal characters, and slowly revolving as the horse proceeded in his daily tour of many miles I asked an old Londoner, my companion, whether the expense, trouble and grotesqueness of those parades could not be advantageously spared by a resort to some of the scores of newspapers. He stated that there were hosts of purchasers and sight seers who never read the newspapers, or, at least never looked at the advertising columns; that, every day, crowds of provincials and other strangers entered London, who had not time nor opportunity to take up a journal, and to whom as sure customers every thing must be at once emblazoned in the streets. If the prices of travelling by the railroads and steamers were lowered, the capital would gain, I think considerably, by an additional daily influx from all parts from which it could be reached within four or five hours: and I need not say how large and populous a circuit they form. In Paris we can distinguish at different periods of the day on the boulevards the importations of traders and provincials on a frolic, by the Rouen and the Orleans lines recently completed. If this city defrayed the expense of all the railroads to the coast and the interior this would be, in the end, a lucrative outlay. The committee of the Deputies on the grand scheme of internal communications have decided in favor of Calais, in preference to Boulogne, as the place of rail road connexion between Paris and London by Dover. But a company will give Boulogne a branch, and the official route will not be more frequented. The ride to Calais is more picturesque; a word however, which I ought not to use in connexion with a railroad, with its deep and short cuts, tunnels, and expedition. As you journey in the coach from Dover to Ashford, the views of the coast & ocean, glorious spectacles, render you more sensible to the negative glimpses of the country from the cars thence to the metropolis. I thought that I perceived the influences of steam despatch in the hurry of the private dinners in London; half the time of the old era in London is not allowed in the new, for choice and mastication.

ECCENTRICITIES OF A MADMAN.

Mr.——, a lawyer in Vermont, doing a good business, at once became insane, and took it into his head to abandon the practice of law, and engage in basket making. He was at first a very awkward hand at this employment, but by dint of perseverance, he soon became very skilful, and could weave a basket as well as he had formerly woven an argument at the bar. He followed this business about six months, when, taking a new notion into his head, he abandoned it for that of chair bottoming.

The material used in this occupation was bark, which he stripped from the trees in summer, when it peels most easily. Having come home one day covered from head to foot with mud, he was asked where he had been, that he had got so thoroughly bedaubed. He answered that he had been in a neighboring swamp after elm bark, of which he exhibited a strip about forty feet long.

'Do you remark this!' said he triumphantly.

'Yes; but how does this account for your being so muddy? It isn't usual to find mud on the top of a tree.'

'No; but you may sometimes find it in the bottom, though. I'll tell you how I found it. I cut the bark near the root of the tree, & then stripped it upwards, expecting it would come to an end & break off, and run itself out after a while. But it hung on like a suit in chancery—and I stript, & stript, until it run up forty feet & strong as ever. Thinks I to myself, there's no use in pursuing the thing any farther, and so I'll enter a nolle prosequi. But not to lose the benefit of what I had done—that was the point to be decided. I wished at least to save the costs—but pshaw. I forgot—I'm not a lawyer now. Well as I was saying, I looked at the subject to see how I could secure the bark. It was too strong for me to break off. At any rate thought I, there's more than one way to skin a cat, as a butcher would say. If I cannot break off this bark, I can climb up by it. No sooner said than done. I seized hold of the strip, and placing my feet against the trunk of the tree, ran up hand over hand. By this method of climbing, you will perceive my back must have been downward and nearly in a horizontal position—my feet being braced against the tree, and my head standing from it in an angle of nine degrees.

Having arrived at the proper height, I was then in a quandary, how to get my knife out of my pocket, and how to get it open when it was out. If I let go with one hand, I was fearful the other would not hold me. However, says I, it's neck or nothing. I'll try the experiment at any rate—so I gripped powerfully, with my left hand, while I took out my knife with right hand, opening it with my teeth, whipped off the bark as clean as the law would dock an entail.

'And what do you think was the result?'

'Why, you came flat on your back of course?'

'Right, gentlemen of the jury—a very correct verdict indeed. I came down flat in the mud. Never was a cheat laid flatter on his back than I—and never was one so completely bedaubed with filth and mud But thanks to the yielding nature of the soil, I saved my bones, and only brought away the mischief on my coat. I gained my cause too—which is more than I can say of all my undertakings.'

The company laughed heartily at the ex lawyer's account of his exploit—while the latter, hanging his coat up in the sun, said, that the mud, like the old woman's grease would rub off when it was dry.

He continued a while longer to follow his occupation of chair bottoming when, suddenly becoming sane again, he resumed the practice of law, and has ever since, pestered laying his opponents on their backs, in a legal way, to being laid on his own in so judicious a manner as that above related.

[*N. Y. Transcript.*

THE FOUR AGES OF MAIDS.—A German writer, M. G. Saphir, says, maids have four ages, viz' the golden from 16 to 21, the silver age from 21 to 28, the *plated* from 28 to 35, and the iron age from 35 to the end. In the golden age everything is golden—golden locks, golden dreams, golden hopes, golden thoughts, &c. The voice sounds like virgin gold, the heart is pure gold, and the affections are pure gold. The fact is they have five bars of splendid gold, No. 16, 17, 18, 19 & 20, but alas! but few of them carry them to the mint of reason to have them coined.

When a girl is once three times seven years, the glittering gold is gone. Her early youth, the *dejuner a la fourchette* of nature, is past; girls of that age, are no longer kept like gold medals in morocco boxes, but commence like silver to *circulate* among the people. The seven years from 21 to 28, are employed in an incessant war upon the brutes, who but two frequently imitate the example of Frederick the Great, and await the assault behind entrenchments—Girls are most interesting at that age. Instead of imitating the Larks, in soaring so high that but few may hear them, they take their flight nearer the earth, like swallows in rainy weather. In that age they are the most amiable, and have the best opinions of men; of course they are on that account most easily caged.

The plated age is from 28 to 35. Gold and silver are gone, and they resort to the various processes of gilding, silvering and plating. They are less *piquant* and more *piqued*. They look upon men with a considerable mixture of contempt and hatred. They become again reserved and prude. If they have affections, they are at best plated; they may endure, if of good workmanship, but they have not the value of either gold or silver.

The iron age is the universal death of sentiment The thirty-fifth year is the equator of human life, which divides it into the Southern and Northern hemisphere. On the Northern there is no Paradise for girls. They now write their farewell letters to all hopes and wishes. They conform to *iron* necessity, & resign themselves to the *iron* tooth of time, awaiting the day when gold, silver & iron, will have no sound, and naught but the soul—ever young and fresh—shall arise from its iron casement.

HOTEL AFLOAT.—The New York correspondent of the National Intelligencer gives the following account of a naval project, about to be carried into execution by some of the New Yorkers. If it be adopted there we shall expect to see it followed in other cities. 'I understand,' says he, 'it has lately occurred to some gentlemen with open eyes that anchorage is cheaper than ground-rent; that a ship of war is but a spacious hotel upside down; and that the most desirable site for a summer residence, as to pure air, neighborhood, novelty, and economy, is now occupied by the 'Independence' and 'North Carolina,' the men-of-war just off the Battery. The latter ship being unseaworthy, it is proposed to purchase her of the Government for the experiment. It is estimated that she can accommodate three hundred persons' The immense upper deck is to be covered with a weather proof awning, blue and white, in the style of the Alhambra, and given up entirely to dining, dancing, lounging, and the other uses of hotel drawing rooms. A more magnificent promenade than this immense deck, cleared of guns and lumber fore and aft, and surrounded entirely by luxurious sofas, could scarce be imagined. The kitchens and offices will occupy the forward part of the main deck, or, if the vessel is crowded, to be transferred to a small tender alongside. The port holes are to be enlarged to spacious windows, and the two decks below, which are above water line, will be entirely occupied by splendid rooms, open to the entire breadth of the bay, and furnished in the oriental and cushioned style, suitable to the luxurious wants of hot weather. Minute barges will ply to and from the shore connected with the Waverly line of omnibuses, bath houses will be anchored just astern, a *cafe* and ice cream shop will be established in the main mizzen tops, (to be reached by a covered staircase,) and sofas, for the accommodation of smokers, will be put under a pent house roof outside the vessel, in the main chains. The cockpit and hold will, of course, unite the uses of a hotel garret and cellar. It will have the advantage of other hotels, in swinging round with the tide, so that the lodgers of both sides of the ship will see, by turns from the windows, the entire panorama of the bay. When lightened of her guns and her upper spars and rigging, it is thought that she will float so much higher as to bear piercing for another line of port hole windows; affording some bachelors' rooms at the water line, corresponding in price and convenience with the sky chambers of the Astor. An eccentric individual, I am told, has bargained for a private parlor to be suspended under the bowsprit, in imitation of the nest of the hanging bird. Altogether the scheme seems charming & feasible. The name of the hotel, by the way, is to be 'Saratoga Afloat,' the waiters are to be dressed in the becoming toggery of tars, and the keeper of the house is to wear a folded napkin, epaulet fashion on either shoulder, and to be called invariably 'commodore.'

COINCIDENCE.—We were struck, the other day, in looking at a work called the 'Lives of the Presidents,' with a few curious coincidences of numbers which relate to the line of five presidents, beginning and ending with an Adams. Here is a table, for instance, of the periods in which they were born and went out of office:

Born.		Retired.
1735	John Adams	1801
1743	Thomas Jefferson	1809
1751	James Madison	1817
1759	James Monroe	1825
1767	J. Quincy Adams	1829

Now, it will be seen by this that Jefferson was born just eight years after his predecessor Adams; Madison eight years after his predecessor Jefferson; Monroe eight years after Madison; and John Quincy Adams eight years after Monroe. Another curious fact to be observed is, that Adams was just sixty six years old when he retired; Jefferson was sixty six; Madison was sixty six, Monroe was sixty six; and John Quincy Adams, had he been elected to a second term, would have been sixty six. Adams, Jefferson and Monroe all died on the 4th of July.—N. Y. Post.

AGRICULTURAL.

IMPROVED AGRICULTURE.

The effect of improved processes in agriculture, of new manures, or of old well applied, together with more intelligent views applied generally to the culture of the earth, have not, we think, been sufficiently taken into account—in estimating not only the quantity and quality of future supplies, but the cost of production. On this point, the annexed article from the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser thus reasons:

WHEAT AND FLOUR.—If we mistake not, the public intelligence has fallen far behind the actual improvements already made and now in progress in the growing of wheat, especially on the continent of Europe. Every where we see journals well informed on other matters taking the average price of wheat for the last forty years as a fair estimate of what may be expected for the same article for years to come. Under this impression the St. Louis New Era, of 22d June, publishes the following list of prices in Philadelphia, made by a flour house of fifty years standing, from actual sales:

Annual average price of flour in Philadelphia for 40 years, commencing in 1795.

1795	$9 00	1811	$8 51	1827	$5 60
1796	12 51	1812	8 76	1828	6 32
1797	8 90	1813	7 88	1829	4 95
1798	8 15	1814	8 57	1830	5 77
1799	10 15	1815	9 80	1831	5 73
1800	10 40	1816	11 72	1832	5 72
1801	6 90	1817	9 97	1833	5 20
1802	6 85	1818	6 90	1834	5 88
1803	8 21	1819	4 72	1835	8 01
1804	9 09	1820	4 78	1836	8 06
1805	7 30	1821	6 59	1837	9 73
1806	7 12	1822	6 84	1838	7 73
1807	5 55	1823	5 59	1839	7 27
1808	7 70	1824	5 11	1840	5 02
1809	6 69	1825	4 70	1841	5 40
1810	10 06	1826	5 27	1842	5 25

We do not hesitate to express the opinion that the average of the above prices cannot be maintained. Improvements in the science of wheat culture, and in all the mechanical operations by the aid of which the business is prosecuted, will soon bring down the average market value of this great staple in the food of man.—Look at the great reduction in the market value of cotton, woollen and iron goods within the last 25 years. A reduction in the price of breadstuffs, in England, France Spain and elsewhere on the continent, analagous in character though less in degree, is now in progress. It has taken an enormous increase in the aggregate to bring the supply up to the demand, & this may not yet be fully accomplished. But the day is at hand when such will be the case.

According to the official tables published in the *Revue des Economistes* of recent date, it appears that the annual wheat crop in France has been nearly doubled within the last eight years! The increase of wheaten food has been 90 per cent. larger than the increase of human mouths to be fed. Even priest ridden Spain produces more wheat than the Islands of Great Britain, not to say the whole of the U. States. It is needless to speak of the large wheat exporting regions on the Rhine, Danube, Black, Adriatic and Baltic seas. Col. Lecouter, of the Island of Jersey, one of the most successful wheat growers in Great Britain, in his "Prize Essay," for which the Royal Agricultural Society of England awarded him a premium of 20 sovereigns, and which we are sorry to say has never been re published in this country, estimates the amount of land annually cultivated in wheat in Great Britain at five millions of acres. He has shown by data which cannot be controverted, that it is quite probable that the crop of each acre of this land will soon be increased to the average amount of eight bushels, giving an annual aggregate increase of 40,000,000, bushels, and thereby furnish a large surplus for exportation.

Professor Johnston in his recent work on agricultural chemistry, says: The superficial area of Great Britain comprises about fifty seven millions of acres, of which thirty four millions are in cultivation, about thirteen millions are incapable of culture, and the remaining ten millions are waste lands susceptible of improvement.' With a superabundance of capital lying idle, with a limited and decreasing foreign market for her manufactures, with a large population, without work and without bread, and with all the advantages of science and concentrated manures—the latter by a wise law of our beneficient Creator, seem to increase in the same ratio with the increase of the human family—why should not these ten millions of acres of waste lands be cultivated and confer plenty and to spare upon every human being in England, Wales, Scotland and Ireland?—The proposition is entirely practicable, and will soon be effected so far as to secure a full supply of all the breadstuffs needed for home consumption. The all grasping despotic policy of Great Britain has pushed her naval power, her commerce and her manufactures quite too far for the well being of her people. All nations need only a limited amount of food and raiment, and these in due proportion.

It is folly, nay, it is madness to spend time, labor & money in producing vastly more of any thing than there is a good remunerating market for. So deeply have American farmers been impressed with the uncertainty of all foreign demand for their surplus breadstuffs in times past, that they have failed for years in succession to grow enough for home consumption.

A TALE OF TRAVEL.

LORD MORPETH.—A friend has related to us the following story, which he received from the mouth of one of the parties:

In 1841, a young broad-shouldered, big fisted Kentuckian—a regular bred stock raiser and drover—went on to Buffalo, New York, to purchase of Lewis Allen, who had just returned from England, some of his imported stock. After he had closed his purchases, finding he had a day to spare, he determined to spend it in a visit to the Falls of Niagara. So, after breakfast, he stepped into the passenger cars and found the department which he selected occupied by a modest looking and plainly dressed gentleman. In a few moments he commenced a conversation upon the subject most interesting to him, to wit, imported stock, and the bargains he had made, and informed his fellow-traveller, in the most decisive manner, what was the best breed, &c. The stranger, after hearing him out, without dissenting to what he said, spoke upon the subject of English stock generally, the different kind of breeds, the properties of each, the best cross for milk, butter, &c. and displayed, in a modest and unassuming manner, such minute and general information on the subject that it astonished the other, and he asked him if he was not a stock raiser. He said no, and the Kentuckian asked, as usual, 'What might be your name, Sir?' 'Morpeth!' was the reply. Morpeth said he, 'Morpeth! Now I have been all over Kentucky, & ravelled to Arkansas, but I never heard of the name before. 'Where did you come from, Mr. Morpeth?' 'From York.' A great place—beats Lexington or Louisville, I adms; but did you come from the city or country, Mr. Morpeth?' 'From the country.' 'Well it is a great State; always saving and excepting old Kentucky, it is the finest country I ever saw.' In a short while they conversed on the subject of farming, & the stranger without the least parade, seemed to be perfectly familiar with the subject, and after hearing at length of the superior style of agriculture in Kentucky, and the astonishing productions there, the CORDS of fine stock, grain, &c. he related the improvements which had recently been made in agriculture by means of chemical experiments, the different kinds of soil, the disunguished properties of each, rotation of crops, effect of climate upon productions, &c. &c.; at length the Kentuckian cried out. 'Why, Mr. Morpeth, you must have followed farming for a living?' 'No,' he had not, 'but it was a subject to him of great interest.' The rest of the journey was filled up with a description of what the Kentuckian had seen on the Misasissippi and in Arkansas, to which the stranger listened with apparent interest.—At length they reached the falls, and amidst constant acclamations of astonishment on the part of the Kentuckian they passed on to the Canadian side. Upon reaching there they saw a number of negroes, dressed in regimentals, with muskets in their hands.—'Why, what the devil does this mean?—'These are regular soldiers,' said the stranger. 'Soldiers? negroes for soldiers? Well, by George, did you ever see the like? Well, when I go back to Old Kentucky, and tell them that the Brush have negroes for soldiers, they will never believe me in the world. Why, sir, if an Arkansas overseer were to come here with his big whip and give it one crack, I tell you, sir, that a regiment of these black rascals would drop their muskets and beg for quarter. Now, old fellow, you might have heard that we like to have got into war with the British about some boundary or other. I tell you that the first horn that was blown would raise a regiment in old Kentuck that would sweep this land from shore to shore. Nothing could resist them: for I tell you nothing can beat old Kentucky for war or raising fat stock?

After a while the bell of the tavern rung for dinner, and they both hastened in, the Kentuckian before. When he reached the room, he found the table half filled with negroes, and stopped. The stranger, without appearing to observe it, took hold of a chair, and pointed to an empty one by his side.—'By George,' was the astonished interjection of the Kentuckian, 'you are not going to eat your dinner with negroes, are you? I can't do it, sir, I could never show my face at home again if I were to do so' 'Well, said the stranger, 'I am rather hungry, I acknowledge; but, as we are fellow-travellers, I will not balk your humor. We will go down to the lower island, pass the suspension bridge, and dine on the American side.' 'Now, that is just to my hand, my old fellow; we will do so.' When they reached the suspension bridge the Kentuckian was overwhelmed with astonishment, and swore that they never would believe him at home when he told of it. The stranger was perfectly familiar with such things, and told him who was the original inventor of such bridges, the great improvements that had been made

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