LINGARD.—The buoyancy of his mind, the playfulness of his wit, and the rich store of anecdote for ever at his command, gave to him a power over his companions which it was impossible to withstand. Connected with this subject, a ludicrous story is told among his friends. During the Northern Assizes, several of the leaders of the bar, among whom were Scarlett, Pollock, Brougham, and some others, were frequently in the habit of going over from Lancaster to Hornby, on a Sunday or other vacant day, to spend it with Lingard. As usual, one Sunday-morning, before mass, a party of them drove up to the house, and informed the servant, that they intended to dine with the doctor. In an agony of dismay, she ran to her master. The only leg of mutton which they had in the house had just been *cut in two*; and what could be done in a country village, where nothing more was to be procured? Lingard was not disturbed. 'Sew the pieces together,' said he, 'and roast them as one, and I will take care that it is not discovered.' She did so. The joint, thus repaired, was served up; and so entertained were the guests by his conversation, that the expedient passed off unobserved.—*Biographical Sketch in the new edition of Lingard's History of England.*

The New York *Times* strongly condemns the course pursued by the pro-slavery men in Kansas. It describes their conduct as in the last degree disgraceful and tells the anti-slavery men in Kansas, that if they hesitate an instant to take up arms, against the dastardly tyrants who seek to trample their freedom under foot,—and to spill the last drop of their blood, rather than be thus degraded and conquered, they are unworthy of their name and their descent. Our contemporary continues, "The provocation of our forefathers to Revolution was trifling compared with that which these Kansas settlers have experienced. And to this issue the matter must come, if the Pro-Slavery madmen persist in the measures by which they have thus far sought the accomplishment of their schemes. We are confident, the people of Kansas will not submit to the domination of their invaders." A violent collision is daily expected to take place between the two parties.

THE MOST MAGNIFICENT STEAMBOAT IN THE WORLD.

The steamboat, just remodeled, refitted, and set afloat on the waters of the Hudson, is the most superb and gigantic floating palace in the world. She has a length of 370 feet, and 48 of beam. Her engine has a cylinder 96 inches in diameter, with a stroke of 15 feet. Her wheels are 46 feet in diameter, and are unequalled in size by any steamship. With room to bed "and board" in voluptuous style one thousand people, she can carry upon her ample decks 250 tuns of freight. In good running order she can run at the average rate of *twenty miles* an hour. With this great speed those who read by her chandeliers will not experience interruption from the rattling of the glass drops, so firmly is she put together. Enormous as is her bulk and rapid her movement, the *New World* draws but 5 1-2 feet of water. She has 540 state-rooms, 30 family state rooms, 4 large club rooms, one elegant and spacious bridal chamber, two large ladies' dressing-rooms, and a noble fore-and-aft large saloon 120 feet long; the state-rooms are in three tiers. The great mass of this noble steamboat, when dashing through the water, has an effect upon the mind like witnessing the Falls of Niagara—that of admiration and awe. The fitting up of all the rooms is rich and tasteful beyond description. The elegance and costliness of the lace curtains, the rosewood and gilt furniture, the marble, the cut glass and porcelain, the numerous oil paintings of great merit and greatest interest, we must pass by. Her appointments throughout are enough to make us proud of our country, which is acknowledged by all travellers to be a century ahead of any other for large, magnificent, and swift steamboats.

It was supposed by many that when the Hudson River Railroad was completed, it would greatly injure the steamboat business on the river; but the fact is otherwise. Never, in the whole history of New York, were the North River steamboats carried so much goods and so many passengers as during the present summer. All the large steamboats, which used to have their lower decks open and free, have had their decks, stowed full of bales and boxes every trip, and oftentimes in the staterooms not a single berth to be obtained at the hour of sailing. The steamboat business on the Hudson has largely increased, is increasing, and will continue to increase. The owner of the *New World* is Isaac Newton, Esq., who deserves great credit for his taste, enterprise, and the noble spirit he has shown to improve the accommodations of travellers.

NEWFOUNDLAND DOGS AT NEWFOUNDLAND.

A writer in the *New York Herald*, who was one of the excursionists on the late Telegraph expedition to Newfoundland, thus expatiates on the dogs of that uninviting country:

"Any one who has ever visited St. Johns must have observed the large number of Newfoundland dogs, with which its streets are beset. You meet them wherever you turn; they lie across the pathway, and sometimes make their bed in the middle of the road; they stand like sentinels at every door, and although they never dispute your passage, they look at you with an inquiring gaze, as if they desired to know your business. In winter they are employed by the poor in drawing wood in sledges, for which they seem peculiarly adapted by their strength and docility. Dr. Kane took twenty of them with him, on leaving St. Johns, as they are said to be as good, if not better, than the Esquimaux dogs, in making journeys over the ice. A perfect dog mania broke out among our company, and an extensive trade in pups was opened with the natives. Every person seemed determined to have one, and the consequence was, that we had about as many dogs on our return, as passengers. Dogs of all sizes and ages, from a month to three years old, were carried off unresisting victims into exile. Whatever doubt there might be as to the purity of the breed, there could be no dispute, as to their being Newfoundland dogs, and with many, that seemed to be sufficient. Two of my friends bought a pair of them, twins, and named them Telegraph and Cable, in their enthusiasm for the great enterprise. The pure breed, it is said, is fast becoming extinct in St. John's; but if I should judge from the large number of "full bloods" that were shown to me, I should be strongly inclined to doubt the truth of that statement.

A FINLAND FARM-HOUSE.—After leaving Olvre Tornea there are no regular post-houses. Here is a description of one:—"A large fire blazed, that made even the large room uncomfortably warm. Divers trades were going on in different parts of it; in one corner a man was finishing a pair of harness; in another, the runners of a sledge were receiving the peculiar curve that distinguishes them in Finland; and a number of lasses, with their shoulders troubled with very little clothing, were keeping half-a-dozen spinning-wheels in constant motion. As soon as they perceived that I wanted a relay, one of the girls put on a little jacket, ran to a house a quarter of a mile off to fetch a horse. * * * I entered few houses, where there were not shelves on each side of the fire, bearing forty or fifty birch pans filled with cream an inch thick; and they contrive to continue making butter the whole winter through. The houses are not dirty, though the rooms are generally darkened by smoke. In lieu of candles, they use laths of fir, planted obliquely in a stand; these give a cheerful but unsteady light, and require replacing every second minute.

A tradesman having sunk his shop floor a couple of feet, announces that "in consequence of recent improvements, goods will be sold *considerably lower* than formerly."

NOVEL ARGUMENT.

If *Wine* is poison, so is tea,
Only in another shape,
What matter whether one is killed
By *Canister* or *Grape*?

NEW YORK CITY OUT OF WORK.

Some three hundred persons have advertised through The *Tribune* during the last week for chances to earn an honest livelihood by downright useful labor, while not fifty in all have advertised during this term that they wish to hire in any capacity. Among the three hundred are Gardeners, Governesses, Servants, Laborers, and others—many of them, doubtless, of decided ability and energy. Supposing those who advertise through our other City journals to average half so many to each, at least Twenty-five hundred persons have advertised in our City within a week past, that they want a chance to work for bread, without taking into account the hundreds who are trying to exist by copying, teaching music, or some other of the factitious, capricious pursuits which virtually insure starvation to those who rely on them. The number who are out of work here and anxiously desire to be employed, but who lack means for or faith in advertising, is probably three times as great; so that not less than Ten Thousand capable and worthy men and women, living or staying within three miles of us, are anxiously seeking something to do, while there, are not one-sixth so many to-day required within the same radius, in addition to those actually at work.

And this, be it observed, is at the beginning of Autumn, when trade is brisk in our City, the great hotels full of country merchants, and everything outwardly prosperous. Two months hence, the Fall business will be over, the hotels comparatively empty, many clerks and porters discharged from their present places, building almost at a stand, and nearly every branch of City Industry paralyzed or greatly restricted. Just about that time, the farmers around us will have finished harvesting their latest crops and turned off a part of their laborers, who, finding no further employment in the country, will crowd into the City in desperate quest of something to do. A few of them will find it; some will live on the savings of the milder season: the great majority will hover around our soup-kitchens or come to anchor in the Alms-House before Christmas, remaining a burden on our citizens till the ensuing Spring. Such is the prospect now before us; in the face of which, hundreds are weekly flocking hither from all parts of the country, or writing to one or another, to inquire, if places cannot be found or made for them.

It is very common to attribute this dearth of employment to the influx of Foreign Immigrants; but the immigration of this year has been far below that of either of the two or three preceding, and we do not find the chances of Labor thereby materially improved. In fact, we believe it exceedingly questionable that a complete stop to immigration would improve the chances of those already here for employment. For these immigrants require houses, furniture, food, clothing, as well as work: they create employment as well as seek it: many of them bring considerable capital, and nearly all of them are blessed with good appetites. Had twice as many landed this year as have done, we believe the number now seeking work would not have been materially increased.

There are many causes for the enormous, almost constant, dearth of employment among us, especially in Winter; but foremost among them we deem the fatal impolicy which dooms us to buy so large a portion of the Wares and Fabrics of Europe. Were we only making the Cloths, the Metals, the Fancy Goods, that we are constantly importing, the tens of thousands now and always vainly seeking employment might be steadily and usefully at work. But so long as we continue to import two-thirds of the Fabrics and one-half the Metals we require, we shall have unwilling idleness in our tenant-houses and famishing beggary in our streets.

Did any one ever hear of a Nation of Twenty-five Millions which imported the greater part of its Clothing, and yet prospered? How can we expect to have work for our laborers all the year round, while we devote ourselves to the Summer business of growing Food and buy abroad the Wares and Fabrics that may as well be made in Winter? And how long shall we be content to eat up in Winter all the savings of Summer?

The Free-traders tell us that Protection is needless—that we can produce Cloths under Free-trade, if our capitalists will be satisfied with ordinary profits. But this day a majority of the Woollen Mills in this country stand idle because they can only be run at a loss. If they would pay even one per cent. the owners would prefer to run them rather than have them stand idle; yet idle they are. Does any one believe them only standing out for inordinate profits? They can be bought for less than half their prime cost. Why don't the Free-traders, who say no Protection is needed, just buy them and set them in motion again? If they could be made to pay five per cent. on their first cost, they might be bought so as to make it ten on their present valuation; and that, surely, is a handsome profit. *Why is it, then*, that the opulent Free-traders who abound among us do not buy up this machinery and set the discharged operatives at work again? Food is becoming cheap; Labor is low enough and most abundant; there are twenty mills that might be set in motion in a month; and there is need enough of the products, if our laborers could have work wherewith to pay for them. Why is it, then, that our rich Free-traders do not buy up the idle mills and start them, but that the pretence that Protection is needless is a conscious and wilful delusion?

ARTIFICAL EYES.—The following scraps of information as to the employment of artificial eyes which we have acquired in watching the practice at the Royal Ophthalmic Hospital, may be welcome to some of our readers. The success in the deception as to appearance is generally most complete. Several very pleasing cases have fallen under our notice, in which a glass eye, by hiding a loathsome deformity, and restoring personal appearence, became the means of effecting a complete revelution in the worldly prospects of the wearer. In order to complete success, it is very desirable that the substitute eye should move well. This, however, is not essential, as should the two eyes not move equally, the only defect suggested to the casual observer is that of a slight squint. To secure the movements of the artificial organ, the natural globe, in its collapsed state, should, if possible, be retained in order to serve as a stump. This stump or cushion, receives the attached muscles and obeys their movements, of course carrying with it the concave glass eye which has been fitted upon it. If the entire globe be diseased, and its removal necessary, the operation should be conducted on the modern plan, viz: by division of the muscles close to their attachments, nothing whatever excepting the globe itself being taken away. By this precaution, the muscles will be left in their full length, and becoming connected in the course of healing, with the mass of cellular tissue, fat, &c., which remains in the orbit, will constitute a cushion possessed of a certain degree of mobility. Glass eyes will not wear for ever. Even with careful patients the artificial eye generally requires to be renewed, or at least re-enamelled once a year. It becomes coated at the back by concretions from the tears, and then so irritating that its disuse becomes necessary. To obviate this inconvenience, patients should always remove them at night, and have them carefully washed; they should also, if convenient, lay them aside for a few days whenever the eye becomes irritated, or a greater tendency to deposit is observed than usual. Among the poor, this liability to soon become unwearable is a serious objection to their use. Some surgeons have, indeed, almost ceased to recommend them to their hospital patients on this account, reserving their employment for cases in which the sufferer appears more than usually intelligent, and likely to succeed in the mangement. Mr. Gray (of Goswell street) the maker of artificial eyes to the Ophthalmic Hospital, informed us, in answer to inquiries on this head, that he thought an artificial eye might, with ordinary care, be kept in a good state at a cost of about three dollars and fifty cents a year. This estimate of course, applies only to a pauper patient to whom cost price only would be charged.—*London Medical Times and Gazette*

A lady, describing an ill-tempered man, said, "He never smiles, but he seems ashamed of it."