

THE  
NATIONAL MAGAZINE:

DEVOTED TO

Literature, Art, and Religion.

JAMES FLOY, EDITOR.

VOLUME X.

JANUARY TO JUNE, 1857.

New-York:  
PUBLISHED BY CARLTON & PORTER,  
200 MULBERRY-STREET.  
1857.

# CONTENTS.

|   | Page              |  | Page                        |
|---|-------------------|--|-----------------------------|
| Advice Extraordinary to a Young Preacher—<br>O. P. Q. and P. Q. R.....          | 46, 139           | Lakes and Legends of Central New York—<br><i>J. O. Noyes</i> .....         | 97, 193, 289, 385           |
| Aland Islands and the Gotha Canal— <i>C. U. C.</i><br><i>Burton</i> .....       | 57                | Lakes and Legends of Western New York—<br><i>J. O. Noyes</i> .....         | 489                         |
| Aluminum, The New Metal— <i>J. Johnston</i> .....                               | 445               | Left and Never Called for.....   | 260                         |
| Appian Way, The— <i>C. U. C. Burton</i> .....                                   | 537               | Lioness, Battle with a.....  | 512                         |
| Archimedes, The Burning Specula of.....   | 418               | Literary Record.....   | 94, 190, 256                |
| Artist's Dream, The— <i>P. G.</i> .....   | 265               | Literati, An Evening with the— <i>Mary B.</i><br><i>Janes</i> .....        | 337                         |
| Arts and Sciences.....  | 96, 191, 287      | Lost Child, The.....   | 265                         |
| Baby, A New Kind of.....  | 165               | Love, An Ancient Mariner's First.....                                      | 267                         |
| Bareges, How the Avalanche comes down at  | 553               | Magyars, The Land of the— <i>J. O. Noyes</i> .....                         | 8                           |
| Blackbirds and the Frogs, The.....  | 231               | Major Truefitt on the Shortt Family.....                                   | 64                          |
| Blind, Institutions for the Instruction of the<br>— <i>L. P. Brockett</i> ..... | 419               | Mammoth Cave, The— <i>Alice Cary</i> .....                                 | 20, 106                     |
| Bottle Imp; or, the Root of All Evil, The—<br><i>From the German</i> .....      | 237               | Married, Going to be.....  | 339                         |
| British India— <i>J. W. Wiley</i> .....   | 227, 315, 425     | Microscopic Marvels.....   | 431                         |
| Brown's Amanuensis.....   | 52                | Military Elephants.....  | 27                          |
| California, The Dry Season of— <i>W. S. Urmy</i>                                | 151               | Miller, Hugh.....  | 481                         |
| " Giants.....   | 245               | Milk and Domestic Animals.....   | 161                         |
| Capuchins, The Church of the— <i>C. U. C.</i><br><i>Burton</i> .....            | 441               | Monsters, Extinct.....   | 298                         |
| Caxton's Printing Office— <i>Mrs. S. C. Hall</i> ...                            | 14                | Paper Mill at Holyoke, The Great— <i>M. Emory</i><br><i>Wright</i> .....   | 217                         |
| Child, Giving away a.....   | 50                | Parsonage, A Dark Day at the.....  | 415                         |
| Chinese Theatricals.....  | 365               | Paul, Jean— <i>R. H. Stoddart</i> .....                                    | 405                         |
| Coal Mine, Visit to an English.....   | 352               | Perfumes.....  | 541                         |
| Death, Curiosities of.....  | 31                | Planets, The— <i>Quercus</i> .....   | 167                         |
| Dying Man and the Dollar, The— <i>George</i><br><i>Lippard</i> .....            | 510               | Presidential Inauguration, The— <i>J. N. D.</i> ...                        | 462                         |
| Dying, Sensations of.....   | 169               | Pulp and Essence.....  | 77, 178, 269, 368, 465, 557 |
| Early Impressions.....  | 531               | Poetic Pictures— <i>Colin and Lucy—B. W. J.</i>                            | 116                         |
| Editorial Notes and Gleanings—82, 178, 274,<br>371, 468, 559                    | 559               | — <i>Rudiger</i> .....   | 402                         |
| Embalmed Patriarch, An.....   | 342               | — <i>Spring Flowers</i> .....  | 444                         |
| Eternal City, Antiquities of the— <i>C. U. C.</i><br><i>Burton</i> .....        | 345               | — <i>The Luck of Eden Hall</i> .....                                       | 306                         |
| Excursion to Tivoli, An— <i>Id.</i> .....                                       | 209               | — <i>The Pleasures of Hope—Thomas Camp-</i><br><i>bell</i> .....           | 499                         |
| Farm and Flower-Garden, The.....  | 381, 479, 570     | Poetry— <i>A Lay of the Olden Time—J. G.</i><br><i>Whittier</i> .....      | 147                         |
| Fashion and the Church— <i>L. L. Knox</i> .....                                 | 411               | — <i>Baby's Shoes—W. C. Bennett</i> .....                                  | 246                         |
| Fisherman, The... <i>Mrs. S. C. Hall</i> .....                                  | 224               | — <i>Flowers</i> .....   | 540                         |
| Fitful Fancies.....   | 534               | — <i>I'm Waiting for To-morrow</i> .....                                   | 341                         |
| Folly, Answering a Fool according to his—<br><i>From the German</i> .....       | 137               | — <i>I shall See in Heaven</i> .....                                       | 268                         |
| Foster, John— <i>G. M. Miller</i> .....   | 127               | — <i>Lovest Thou Me?—M. A. Bigelow</i> .....                               | 404                         |
| " Miriam.....   | 362               | — <i>Music—Id.</i> .....   | 56                          |
| Fountains of La Granja, The— <i>From the</i><br><i>French</i> .....             | 1                 | — <i>Nature and her Lover—C. Mackay</i> .....                              | 223                         |
| Fox-Bats— <i>A. W.</i> .....  | 106               | — <i>Paired, not Mated—Mrs. Abdy</i> .....                                 | 161                         |
| Genuine Eau de Cologne.....   | 334               | — <i>The Burial of Moses</i> .....   | 464                         |
| Geology, Scriptural— <i>J. T. Dutton</i> .....                                  | 515               | — <i>The Old Man and the Children—James</i><br><i>Pritchett Bigg</i> ..... | 30                          |
| Guinea Men.....   | 148               | — <i>The Post of Poets</i> .....   | 367                         |
| Hammering it in.....  | 326               | — <i>What is Life?—M. A. Bigelow</i> .....                                 | 430                         |
| History, Curiosities of Natural— <i>G. M' Clel-</i><br><i>and Miller</i> .....  | 332               | — <i>Whispers of the Watching Spirit</i> .....                             | 216                         |
| Howe's Cave— <i>Alice Cary</i> .....  | 310               | — <i>Who are the Great of Earth?</i> .....                                 | 40                          |
| Humane Institutions, Sketches of— <i>L. P.</i><br><i>Brockett</i> .....         | 33, 121, 257, 301 | Recent Publications...89, 185, 282, 378, 474, 567                          | 567                         |
| Instinct and Reason.....  | 319               | Rich, Making Haste to be.....  | 521                         |
| Ladone Adventure in the Canton River, A... 549                                  | 549               | Rock City and its Explorers, The.....                                      | 392                         |
|   |                   | Rome, Sights in and about— <i>C. U. C. Burton</i>                          | 153                         |
|   |                   | Scapular, The Holy— <i>Jesse T. Peck</i> .....                             | 323                         |
|   |                   | Sierra Leone, Sketches in.....   | 202                         |
|   |                   | Small Change.....  | 87, 184, 279, 375, 472, 564 |
|   |                   | Smith of Ragenbach, The.....   | 164                         |
|   |                   | Somnambulist, The.....   | 132                         |
|   |                   | Tailor, The Learned.....   | 555                         |

takes place two months after the second. For a day or two before each molt, the insect is uncommonly lively, shaking its body, while its feet are firmly attached to the leaf. It also acquires a grayish tinge, which is doubtless caused by the loosening of the skin.

After the last molt, the insect rapidly attains its perfect development. After the first two moltings its color is an emerald-green, but now it has a shade of yellow along its lateral margins. It subsequently becomes brownish at the edge, and, in fact, passes through all the tints of a decaying leaf. Considerable difference is now observable between the appearance of the male and that of the female. The former is two inches and three quarters long, while the latter measures three inches and a half. In the male the antennæ are an inch and a quarter in length, and are composed of twenty-four joints, of which the basal thirteen are smaller and different in form from the apical eleven. The antennæ of the female are not more than an eighth of an inch in length, and consist of but nine joints, of which the third is much bulkier than the rest. The flattened, leaf-like appendages of the legs are much broader in the female than in the male. The abdomen is much wider in the female, and tapers gently to the tail, instead of exhibiting that parallelism which is seen in the abdominal borders of the male.

The proper home of the leaf insect is India. It requires a continuously genial atmosphere, so that it could not flourish in our variable latitude. I am not aware that any attempts have been made to introduce the insect into the United States, but it would certainly form a most beautiful addition to our conservatories.

Such is a very imperfect account of the leaf insect. But how meager is our knowledge of it, compared with what still remains to be known. The hand and the eye of the minute anatomist have not explored the hidden recesses of its structure; nor has the physiologist unraveled the complicated web of its vital, chemical, and mechanical functions. In view of these facts, we may well exclaim with Réaumur, not only of the leaf insect, but of insects generally: "*Combien de merveilles nous sont cachées, et le sont toujours! Que nous en découvririons, si nous pouvions voir distinctement tout l'artifice de la structure intérieure de leur corps!*"

### GENUINE EAU DE COLOGNE.

OF all the lesser articles of usefulness or luxury which have ever been invented for the convenience of man, none, perhaps, ever attained such a world-wide celebrity as Farina's Cologne water, generally known, even in the land of its origin, under its French name of Eau de Cologne. Certainly no article, the manufacture of which has been kept a profound secret, ever called forth such a host of imitators, and no name has been surreptitiously used to so great an extent as that of Farina; hence, nothing is more difficult for the general public than to be thoroughly assured that the Cologne water which they purchase is the genuine article of the original inventor.

John Maria Farina, the original inventor of Eau de Cologne, was born of poor parents, in 1685, at Santa Maggioris, in the valley of Vigezza, in the district of Domo d'Ossola. Like so many youths of his rank of life in Italy, both then and at the present day, he quitted the land of his birth at an early age, to seek his fortune on the wide theater of Europe. With a slender supply of money, and the whole of his property contained in the small bundle which he carried with him, this founder of a splendid fortune and a celebrated name quitted the humble cottage home of his fathers, and commenced on foot his travels toward the north. Of the probable struggles, trials, and vicissitudes of his early career, we are unable to speak; but, whatever they may have been, prudence and perseverance must soon have enabled him to vanquish all difficulties, for we find him at the early age of twenty-four naturalized in Cologne, and carrying on a brisk trade in objects of art, silk-mercery, and perfumery. His shop was the favorite resort of the maskers of the carnival, in the celebration of which, Cologne at that time, and indeed up to a late period, vied with its ancient parent, Rome. The masks, dominoes, and gay dresses of silk, satin, and velvet, were all imported by Farina from his native country, the manufacture of such articles having been first introduced into Germany at a much later time.

At an early period of his residence in Cologne, he invented his celebrated perfume, to which he gave the name it now bears, after the town of his adoption. The

agreeable qualities of the new Eau de Cologne soon spread its fame among his fellow-citizens, and it became so important a branch of his business that he invited over his brother from Italy to come and join him as a partner. The latter dying in 1732, John Maria Farina, who was unmarried, sent for his nephew, John Maria, from Italy. The remittances of money sent to Italy by the elder Farina for the traveling expenses of the younger one cannot have been upon a very extended scale, as the youthful John Maria arrived at Cologne with no other clothes than the threadbare ones on his back, and scarcely a franc in his pocket. The account of his journey formed one of the old gentleman's favorite stories, at the time when he ranked as one of the richest citizens of his adopted city. This nephew succeeded to the secret and business of his uncle in 1766. He had three sons, the last of whom died in 1850, at the age of eighty, leaving behind him the present head of the firm, John Maria Farina, who was born in 1809. The present proprietor carries on the business in partnership with the widow of his cousin, the only son of the eldest of the three above-mentioned brothers. The portraits of the original inventor, with his long, venerable-looking wig, as also those of his successors, are carefully preserved by the present Farina as family relics.

The sale of Eau de Cologne, though sufficiently extensive to induce the inventor and his nephew to devote themselves exclusively to its manufacture, was of course very limited compared with that which it has obtained of late years. Its merits became gradually known. The French, who occupied the Rhenish provinces during the seven years' war, soon appreciated the excellent qualities and agreeable perfume of the Eau de Cologne, and were principally the means of extending its fame to France and distant parts of Germany, whence it afterward found its way to the remotest corners of the civilized world.

About the same time that the original inventor settled in Cologne, other branches of the family settled at Maestricht and Dusseldorf. In 1750, the Cologne water was already so celebrated that it was considered as a profitable speculation to embark in; accordingly, John Anthony Farina, of Dusseldorf, established in Cologne a manufactory of Eau de Cologne, under

the firm of John Anthony Maria, of the City of Milan. He transmitted his business to his eldest son, while his youngest established another firm under the title of John Maria Farina, of the City of Turin. These three firms are the only ones to whom the name of Farina legitimately belongs, though the official gazette of Cologne, in 1819, numbered sixty manufactories of Eau de Cologne, nearly all of which were carried on under the name of Farina. It may be asked, how could so many Farinas have arisen, there being but three in reality, and it being unlawful to assume the name of another man? The unscrupulous are never at a loss for expedients to profit by the invention of others; and many ingenious contrivances have been resorted to by the imitators to become possessed, with a shadow of legitimacy, of the coveted name.

The name of Farina has become so closely associated with Eau de Cologne, that it was soon found that all attempts to gain a sale for the imitation were useless, unless under the sanction of the name. At the close of the last century, a Charles Francis Farina, residing in Dusseldorf, sold the use of his name to a maker of Eau de Cologne, and within a very short space of time six other houses sprang up, all using the name of Farina, and all derived from the same source. In the course of a few years, the number amounted to sixty. One of these firms at last took a house in the immediate vicinity of the original Farina, and usurped the words "Opposite Julich's Place," which words had been till then the sole property and distinctive mark of the inventor. This was too much for his patience, and, in conjunction with the other two legitimate owners of the name, recourse was had to law. It was decided by the court that it was unlawful to purchase a name as an article of trade. This was a great blow to the interlopers, who were obliged to carry on their business under their own names, and, to their cost, they soon learned to appreciate the magical properties that reside in a name. Others gave up their business at once.

But the means of evading inefficient laws were soon found by ingenious manufacturers, whose consciences were none of the tenderest. Many of the discomfited Eau de Cologne makers posted off with all speed to Italy, where the name

of Farina is by no means uncommon. Among the Italian peasantry there were many Farinas found who were willing enough, for the consideration of a—large sum of money, to become the heads of establishments for the manufacturing of Eau de Cologne. Of course, they were merely the *nominal* heads of the firms, giving only their name, but without receiving any part of the profits, or having any authority whatever in the business. Thus, by this ingenious contrivance, the mere name was no longer *purchased*, but the Farina was, according to law, the head of the firm. The last street directory of Cologne mentions twenty of these spurious firms, the law affording no protection against this abuse of the name.

But the increase of the number of Farinas gave rise to increasing vigilance on the part of the public, and it was no longer enough to usurp the name of Farina, for the name of "Julich's Place" became as intimately associated with the article as that of Farina itself. Firms were established in the vicinity, and the words "Opposite Julich's Place" were again appropriated by them to their own use. When brought before the law courts, the use of the word *opposite* only could be forbidden, so that those who had been fortunate enough to establish themselves in the vicinity adopted *at*, *near*, or *by*, which they continue to use to this day.

Let us now take a glance at its manufacture. In visiting the establishment of John Maria Farina, at Cologne, there is little to interest the sight-seer, compared with what is to be seen at the great breweries, manufactories, and gigantic establishments of London. The little that there is, however, the kindness of the proprietor, when we recently visited his premises at Cologne, has enabled us to lay before the reader.

The manufacture is conducted in a few rooms, none, with the exception of the cellar, being larger than a good-sized sitting-room; and, while passing through them, we could hardly help expressing our surprise that an article so extensively in use, and so well known in all the civilized countries of the earth, should emanate from so small a manufactory. The first room into which we were introduced was the laboratory, a small room scarcely large enough to hold a dozen men. Here were rows of large glass bottles, each contain-

ing about a couple of gallons, filled with the different essential oils and essences. To secure uniformity in the quality of the oils, upon which, of course, in some degree depends the uniformity of the Eau de Cologne, M. Farina imports all the oils and essences he requires from one distiller in the south of France, who supplies him not only with those he distills himself, but also with several others whose native land is Italy. They are exported in small, copper, barrel-shaped vessels, tinned over in the inside, each containing about a gallon. There were hundreds of these vessels piled up in the laboratory. After their arrival, the essences are drawn off into the glass-bottles, and allowed to repose till all sediment is deposited. A mixture of these sediments is much prescribed by the physicians of Cologne, as an embrocation equal to the genuine Eau de Cologne itself as a medicament, in all countries where the duty imposed upon it has not rendered it too expensive for common use.

The only apparatus in the laboratory is a large copper cylinder, holding about fifteen or twenty gallons. Small as the room is, it is fully large enough for those who have to work in it, the number being confined to one, namely, the proprietor himself. Entering here, and turning the key in the lock of the door, he mixes the oils in their due proportions till the cylinder is full. It will be needless to inform the reader that we were not initiated into this part of the secret, which is known only to the proprietor himself, and with which his successor will not be made acquainted until the death or retirement from business of the present head of the firm. It is now generally admitted that the manufacture of Eau de Cologne is no longer a mystery; but, as the original receipt has descended from father to son as a profound secret, the composition can have been only in part discovered by long experience in the imitation of it. Modern chemistry has worked wonders; but though it informs us of the proportion of elementary matter that any substance contains, it has not reached to such a degree of perfection as to discover the proportion of essential oils dissolved in a given quantity of spirits of wine. It is true that the most sensitive olfactory organs can distinguish scarcely any difference between the odor of the original and that of some of the imitations;

the superiority of the original, therefore, is to be attributed rather to the care taken in its manufacture than to the secret of the essences which impart to it its peculiar fragrant odor. It is mainly on the quality of the spirits of wine which are used that the excellence of the Eau de Cologne depends. Most of the manufacturers, the success of whose business rests upon the cheapness of the article they prepare for exportation, are compelled to use an inferior kind of spirit made in Germany, and, indeed, in Cologne itself, or in the neighborhood, and prepared from potatoes and other vegetable fruits. M. Farina makes use only of the purest French spirit, of which he imports many hogsheads at a time from Montpellier. The heavy duty upon imported spirits, and the expense of carriage, raise the price to nearly double the cost of that which he might purchase at home; the superiority of the quality, however, fully compensating him for the loss he sustains by the difference in price.

We were now shown into an immense cellar, running under the whole of the house. Here were arranged twelve huge casks, filled with the manufactured Eau de Cologne, the whole process of manufacture being simply the mixing of the essences in the due proportion with the pure spirit. Each of these casks holds about five hundred dozen of the common-sized bottles, thus making in all seventy-two thousand bottles. This large stock gives the proprietor another advantage over his competitors with regard to quality, for the amount of capital sunk in it would prevent them from furnishing the article at the cheap rate on which alone they can depend for an extensive sale. The Eau de Cologne is allowed to remain in these casks for a considerable period before being bottled off, in order to give the spirit full time to dissolve every portion of the essential oil. When ready for bottling, the cask which was first filled is drawn off, and its contents carried to another room, in the center of which is a kind of fountain. In this fountain is a large woolen bag, through which the spirit is filtered. It thus descends into a vessel below, from which, by means of four cocks pointed at the end, it is drawn off into the bottles, which are then corked and packed in boxes containing half a dozen bottles. The boxes are principally for exportation.

Ascending the staircase, we were now shown the two store-rooms, where the water lies packed ready for sending away. One of these rooms is partitioned off by wooden lattice-work, with a door at each end. The object of these two doors is to admit of the newly-made article being piled up at one end in proportion as that which has been the longest made is taken from the other; it being a strict rule always to sell that first which has been warehoused the longest, as the article materially improves in quality by long keeping. The average stock on hand ready for sale is about seventy thousand bottles, there being in this one room, at the time we saw it, seventy-five thousand. The second room contained single bottles for home sale, bottles of different shapes and sizes, and champagne bottles inclosed in wicker-work. Of the long-necked, inconvenient bottles, formerly so well known among us as Eau de Cologne bottles, there were only a few dozen cases, which were chiefly intended for the benefit of those whom prejudice had not yet suffered to believe that the article can be genuine in any other bottles than those they were accustomed to see in their youth.

---

#### AN EVENING WITH THE LITERATI.

NOT long since, a friend and myself witnessed a novel yet brilliant soirée. We were not admitted into the parlors, but peeping through a glass door, saw the alphabet out, sociably entertaining themselves. It was yet early in the evening, and the guests were not all assembled, but those already there, were engaged in an animated discussion. It was a merry company, full of talk and wide awake; a pleasant mingling together of vowels and consonants. Their appearance and manner of address were peculiarly striking; indeed, my friend and I agreed in pronouncing it the most grotesque assembly we had ever seen.

They were all dressed in black, and were without ornament, except *i* and *j*, who wore jaunty little caps. Some of them were graceful and easy, while others maintained an unbending posture. We listened to their conversation, and were amused to know that they were with one voice down on Phonetics.

"Indeed," cried *W*, a portly, dignified gentleman, "we are too well established