

## WONDERFUL INVENTION.

The Image made to speak with the mouth of the Beast and of the false Prophets.

The above machine being exhibited and experimented upon by Sir M. Faraday, of the Royal Society, January 18th, 1855, we will endeavor to give a general description of the same.

Suffice it to say, that Sir M. Faraday had been solicited to describe this machine, or their automata, in the fall of 1854, by most of the scientific and literary gentlemen then residing in London.

This was done on condition that the same should be kept secret until the inventor should be ready to make it known publicly.

The audience before him was not only composed of the above named gentlemen, but also of the Queen, Prince Albert, and Cabinet, the Bishops of London, Canterbury, and Winchester, together with a large number of the aristocracy and clergy.

At a reading-desk near the upper end of the lecture-room, sat a figure, like a man, in a plain but fashionable dress, apparently in deep thought. In the orchestra sat four figures, two like females, and the other two like males.

Sir M. Faraday then gave the audience a minute description of these automata, which would be tedious were I to give it in detail. As a basis for the wonderful phenomena he was about to explain to his hearers he should adopt the following new but simple theory of electricity.

That electricity is an elementary principle pervading all matter; that its various phenomena are produced by the various physically constituted agents in which it resides, actively and passively, and upon or through which it vibrates dynamically.

He then gave a concise history of electricity, galvanism, etc., etc., from the earliest ages down to the present time, and concluded the historical part by saying, that although much had been done by the aid of these sciences, it would appear as nothing when compared with the future. "I believe," said he, "the time will come that these chemical and these philosophical principles and agents will be so well understood in their application and operations upon the physical and mental properties of man, that by an electric and magnetic sympathy they will be able to converse with each other from one side of the Atlantic to the other, without the use of the present batteries or conducting wires. That I do not too highly color this picture, will be clearly shown by the experiments I now intend to perform before you."

He then described a small galvanic battery, about the size of a quart measure, with four compartments. To each compartment were two wires attached, called the positive and negative poles. These wires were continued under the floor to the feet of the automaton in the reading desk, who sat upon a chair, composed of copper and zinc, being perfectly insulated by four three-inch glass globes.

He then showed us a similar battery and similar wires, which he said were connected with the automata in the orchestra; these he termed his choir, and the gentleman in the reading desk his lecturer or preacher. "The sciences," he observed, "had done much for the arts and manufactures, but little for the development of mind."

Placing his batteries before him on a small insulated table, he then asked the audience what kind of performance his automaton should give—they were at liberty to choose for themselves; by so doing they would be better satisfied in relation to the truth and real merits of the invention.

The three bishops then present now suggested that, if it were practicable, the Church service might be performed. After some general conversation this was adopted.

The prayer-book, the Bible, a sermon by the Bishop of Winchester, and some notices relating to the clergy were, by the Bishop of London, placed upon the four separate wires, one upon each wire. The same process was observed with the automata in the orchestra, only the music and hymn books were laid upon the conductors instead of the Bible, etc.

"Now," says Sir M. Faraday, "we are ready. When I lay my hand upon the prayer-book, the figure in the reading-desk will rise and read the necessary portion of the service, or such portions that I may will to be performed. And when I remove my hand, by which means the circuit will be broken, the reading will cease. Again; when I lay my hand upon the music-book, etc., the automata in the orchestra will rise and sing. And when my hand is removed from the music book, etc., the music will cease. So with the services throughout." Here the curiosity of the brilliant audience was almost intense. Never in my life have I seen anything to compare with it, neither can I in any way describe such.

I presume the feast of Belshazzar, when Mene, Tekel, Upharsin was written over against him on the wall, by an isolated hand, must have been similar to the consternation here manifested. His hand is now laid upon the prayer book, and behold! the metallic preacher rises with a solemn gravity, and, putting on a pair of gold spectacles, in a distinct and mellow voice pronounced the service: "When a wicked man turneth from his wickedness," etc.

Sir M. Faraday now removes his hand and lays it on the music book. Now you see the four automata in the orchestra rise, and each one sounding his own note, produce a prelude of harmony by thirds, fifths, and sevenths that thrilled to the very soul. Oh, that I was able to portray this harmony, this sublimity!

After the prelude the *Venite, Exultemus Domino* was chanted. The rest of the services were then proceeded with, but an unfortunate circumstance occurred that marred the harmony for a time. By some accident, or by some wilful design of some wicked wag, or wags, the sermon had been removed from the conducting wires, and Tom Paine's "Age of Reason" placed there instead thereof. This being rectified, the remainder of the services were concluded, and this, too, in the most precise and mechanical manner; still, I

think, not more so than the present and popular mode.

Sir M. Faraday then proceeded to show how and in what manner the thoughts of persons, sitting in the various parts of the room, could be described by the automaton in the reading-desk; holding up two ends of separate wires, positive and negative poles, which he said encircled the room, and being connected with the head of the figure in the reading-desk, whose head he described as having inside two powerful magnets, placed at right angles to each other, and to which the negative and positive wires were attached.

The former circuits being broken, he connected these wires to a small oblong battery. Seating himself calmly in the insulated chair, he then asked the audience, or any one of them, to think or write upon any subject they chose.

After some little talk, a committee of six gentlemen were selected by the audience to retire and write on some subject, seal it, and keep it so, until the thinking powers, etc., of the mysterious gentleman in the reading-desk had been thoroughly tested. This was strictly complied with. After the committee returned and became seated about fifty feet from the automaton, they were asked to join hands. The two outside gentlemen each taking the end of the separate wire, the other ends being then attached to the small oblong battery, the automaton rose, bowed to the audience, and proceeded to read or speak the following in a clear and distinct voice, viz: "Man is a being compounded of three great principles, matter, mind, and spirit, in whom is concentrated magnetic and electric forces that, when fully developed, will create a new state of things in the moral world."

Now the most intense silence prevailed, and the greatest anxiety was depicted upon every countenance.

The sealed paper was opened and read by one of the committee, and behold! it was the same, word for word, that had just been delivered by the automata figure in the reading-desk.

Squads or circles were now formed in various parts of the room, and, by the aid of the batteries and conducting wires, thoughts and writings were reciprocated to the entire satisfaction of all concerned.

Sir M. Faraday spoke of electric and magnetic forces as connected with the human mind; and he thought by his automata machines that he would be able to reform both church and state.

First, by one automaton as reader, and four in the orchestra, the same services might be performed in several parishes at one time, the automata in the other churches being connected with those in the principal church, or, if the Rector, Bishop, etc., thought proper, the batteries may be fixed in their Studies, and then they need not expose themselves to the inclemency of the weather. It would also save them much time in writing or copying from various authors, as they would only have to mark such and such passages in any particular author, and then lay the book upon the positive pole of the battery—willing at the same time that the automaton read such; so with the rest of the services, including the singing.

Besides these advantages there is another, viz., many of the curates may be dispensed with, the automata being substituted instead thereof.

Statesmen, lecturers, lawyers, etc., etc.; will also find much advantage from the same source.

The great philosophers then concluded by referring to the magnetic currents traversing the earth, parallel and at right angles to its poles—their connection with the animal and vegetable worlds, etc.

Secondly, on the Spirit phenomena, so prevalent on the North American continent, etc. He would in his next lecture show that such were only performed by the same principles and same agencies that he had exhibited here to-night; that nothing could be more fallacious than to conclude that such were communications of Spirits.

Thirdly, in connection with those phenomena, he had associated the decomposition of light—namely, that light being a compound, and modified by electricity, it is decomposed by matter in the vegetable, mineral, metallic, and animal worlds, in accordance with the physical construction of those bodies.—Hence each material structure connects the one and the same light that falls upon itself to its own use, and reflects back a light peculiar to its own physical constitution. And this in a similar manner to the decomposition of air by the animal body, and of carbonic acid by the vegetable world; hence the great variety of colors in the landscape and all material objects.

Finally, that light does not travel, as stated in many theories. Such theories were in accordance with the age of their invention and adoption, and were in approximations to the truth in a certain degree. But, in the present age of simple and progressive truths, they are not adequate to explain the peculiar simplicity manifested throughout the material creation and the present known phenomena of its Laws.—[Morning Herald.]

[From the Louisville Daily Democrat, May 7th.]

## More Know-nothing Riots—Outrages and Bloodshed.

May 5th, Saturday morning early, a crowd of jackals, hyenas, and bawdy house bullies took possession of the polls in the first and second wards, swearing that no anti-Know-Nothing, foreigner or not, should be allowed to vote, or even approach the polls; and they kept their word faithfully. A few of the incidents we will give our readers.

Dr. Strader, passing down Main street, from the polls, was stoned by the crowd, and compelled to run. This was about the beginning.

An aged German, some 60 years old, was standing on the door sill of his house on Clay street, near Main, saying nothing to anybody, when the crowd assaulted him, dragged him into the street, and beat him. R. F. Baird, Esq., endeavored to protect him, but without avail.

Geo. W. Noble went into the first ward polls while the crowd were off at a fight, and deposited his vote. On coming out a large man asked him

how he voted. "As I pleased," was the reply, when he was knocked down. Getting up, he was knocked down a second and a third time, and then dragged some distance by the hair of his head.

An old German, apparently about 70 years of age, was beaten almost to a jelly, and covered with blood. Young Bamberger, in quietly passing along, was pursued for several squares, and succeeded in escaping only by hiding in an old building.

A large crowd pursued two Germans from the first ward polls to the United States brewery, on Market, just below Wensel street. An aged man seeing the crowd coming, hurried to pass through a private alley into his own house. Before he could open the gate and pass in, two or more assaulted him, and knocked him down. Trying to get up he begged for his life; but not his age, his gray hairs, nor his entreaties, were of any avail; the miscreant assaulting him, struck at him with a slung shot; the blow missed its aim, striking the wall of the house. At that moment the crowd diverted attention to the house of P. Merkel, keeper of the brewery, and the poor old man escaped.

The main crowd were furious in the pursuit of the two young Germans. They assaulted the house, demolished the bar-room, breaking every thing in it; beat Mr. Merkel in a most cruel manner. Not satisfied, the mob pushed on through the house, breaking and tearing to pieces all that came in their way—chairs, beds, dishes, pictures, and glasses. Up they pushed, into the room where Mrs. Merkel and her children were—some one struck her a severe blow on the shoulder.—Four or five shots were fired into the room where the children were.

Chas. Hunt, Mr. Merkel's driver, was pursued up stairs and shot at, the ball lodging in the door-casing above his head; the crowd overtook him, knocked him down, and beat him nearly to death.

All the furniture in the house, except two small rooms back was entirely destroyed. Mr. Hunt was robbed of fifteen hundred dollars. The money drawer in Mr. Merkel's bar room was rifled of its contents, something over fifty dollars.

The two young Germans, John Snyder, and C. Raich, were cut and mangled in a terrible manner; one of them will, in all probability, lose one of his eyes; an attempt was made to fire the house.

The crowd, returning from the brewery, stopped a milk man's wagon. The young son of the milk man frightened, jumped out and ran down street, screaming with terror. A blacksmith near by rushed out and endeavored to protect him; for this human attempt the crowd stoned him.

A funeral proceeding up Jefferson street to the graveyard, was stoned.

The drug store, corner Main and Campbell, was stoned. A shoe store, on Main, near Clay, was also stoned.

A wagoner from Shelby county, while passing along quietly, was assaulted and forced to run.

In the second ward about 9 o'clock, a German living on Jefferson street, between Preston and Jackson streets, stepped out of his house to take a child of his from the sidewalk, when a crowd that was passing looking for "some fun," knocked him down with the infant in his arms.

About the same time, Mr. F. Frishe, a candidate for Magistrate, went with a friend to the second ward polls to vote, when they were assaulted and severely beaten.

Mr. Jacob Seibert, going to the polls, was knocked down by one and severely beaten by several others.

As Mr. W. Velch was about entering the engine house, he was dragged out and beaten.

A crowd on Jefferson street knocked down an old German white-washer, and while he was down, stamped on him, kicked and beat him. About a square further off, the same crowd assaulted an old man—a very old man, a poor man, whose clothes were all tattered and torn, whose steps were feeble with weight of years on his head—and him they beat unmercifully.

Capt. Knapp was assaulted, but managed to escape. A mechanic, returning from his day's work, passing on the opposite side of the street, was assaulted and chased several squares.

The following persons were also beaten, but we are unable to give the circumstances; John Hess, Felix —, a blacksmith, living east of the Woodland garden, and John Mann.

The first ward was the scene, in the afternoon, of great excitement—pistols firing, men running, women and children screaming, nor was the firing confined to the vicinity of the polls.

M. Wm. Gray, who had been quietly watching most of the forenoon for an opportunity to vote without meeting violence, and who returned after dinner, at last took advantage of the absence of the crowd, which was off chasing some unfortunate foreigner, and deposited his vote. On coming out, he was stopped by one of the crowd which was then returning, and struck on the head. Mr. Gray was seen to replace his hat, and then drawing a double barreled pistol, fired; before he could fire the second barrel, three pistols were fired at him; he shot the second time and fled, no less than fifteen to twenty shots being fired after him. He fled into a stack yard and endeavored to hide behind a pig-pen; eight balls were picked out of the fence behind which he took refuge; six holes were made in his hat, and two balls were lodged in his body—one in the fleshy part of each thigh.

Officers Gilmore and Hammond interfered and took him home in a wagon. With the exception of this interference, there was no police about, the city marshal was not on the ground all day; the Know Nothing mayor was not there; the deputy sheriff was appealed to, to preserve the peace, but replied that he was a quiet man, and the people must take care of themselves.

There are other incidents connected with the election, for which we have not room; they are, however, of the same stamp as above mentioned.

In all, there were not less than from 100 to 150 persons injured during the day, in the two wards.

To the exertions of officers Gilmore and Hammond, Mr. Gray owes his life—had it not been that they, unaided, interfered and rescued him from the infuriated mob, he would most certainly have been killed.

**THE LIFE OF A GIANTESS.**—Miss Sylvia Hardy, the lady now being exhibited at Bannum's American Museum as the "Maine Giantess," is a woman of peculiar and remarkable characteristics. In birth and descent, she is thoroughly American. She was born in 1825, in the village of Wilton, Franklin county, State of Maine. Her father, who died at 36, and before she was six years old, was born in the same village. Her mother, who still lives, and is now 57, was born in Falmouth, Maine. Her grandmother was born in the same town. Her grandfather was born in Martha's Vineyard, Mass.

Miss Hardy was, at birth, one of the smallest of infants. Dr. Barker, of Wilton, who attended the mother at the time, used to remark that he had never seen anything, even of the twin kind, so diminutive. Her twin brother died at a very early age. Both together only weighed, we are assured, three and a half pounds.

Miss Hardy remained a child of very ordinary size until she was twelve years of age, when she suddenly took to growing with a rapidity that alarmed her friends, and startled all her acquaintances. As she had five sisters, one of whom was older than herself, all of whom were rather below than above the common stature of her sex, her growth was the more surprising.

At thirteen Miss Hardy was tall. At fourteen she was a novelty. At fifteen, she was a wonder. She increased in this extraordinary manner until she attained her twenty-first year, when she remained stationary for about four years. During this period of rapid growth, it was impossible to make her clothing fit her with anything like accuracy. She seemed to alter each day. She probably altered each week.

The dress that became her one month was therefore useless the next; and thus, for nine years, it was necessary to make all her apparel with superfluous tucks and folds, in order to accommodate them to her condition.

One serious effect of this elongating process was, of course, constant ill health. She was excessively thin, and could not, under the circumstances, become any stouter. She was so weak as to be almost unable to stand.

Her bones could not strengthen in substance sufficiently fast for their continued expansion, and so grew painfully brittle. In attempting to walk, therefore, one day, she fell to the ground and fractured a leg seriously. Nature, however, in the celerity of her physical developments, soon remedied the evil, and thus the cause subsequently aided in the cure.

Miss Hardy is now about 30 years of age. She has grown about seven inches since she was twenty-one, and is nearly eight feet high at the present moment. She weighs three hundred and forty-six pounds, is massively proportioned, robust, matronly in her appearance, symmetrical in figure, but inclined to stoop, (as most tall people are,) a habit acquired in her native village, where her gigantic height subjected her to a scrutiny on the part of strangers, most annoying to her bashful nature.

Her features are large. The expression of her face, if not handsome, is amiable; her disposition is mild and gentle to a pleasing degree. Her voice is somewhat coarse, but not unmusical. Her movements are easy and graceful, although, having never before left her village home, she is as yet unsophisticated in fashionable ways, and moves and acts with a timidity that a little more acquaintance with public life will readily remove.—[Phrenological Magazine.]

**TROUBLE AMONG THE AUSTRIANS.**—A private letter gives an account of the trouble in Krajova, already announced by telegraph.

An Austrian officer, on the 11th of March, saw at a window a lady whose beauty attracted him, and he forthwith entered the house and demanded admittance to her apartment. The lady called for assistance to expel the intruder.—Her husband came, and addressed the Austrian but too civilly:—"What do you want here? I do not know you. You are not billeted in my house, and the lady you are insulting is my wife."

Without a word, the Austrian drew his sword and stabbed the husband to the heart.

Much excitement ensued. Some of the bystanders went to lodge a formal complaint with the police, others sent intelligence to the Turkish commandant at Kalafat, who lost no time in sending to Krajova a battalion of infantry and a squadron of cavalry and artillery.

A crowd proceeded to the Austrian General to demand the arrest of the offender.

The General's reply was brief, but to the point.—"Go to the devil; I won't punish my soldiers for such fellows as you."

This brutal reply aroused the indignation of the people. All the stores were closed, and the citizens assembled in the streets, crying, "Death to the Austrians! they are but one against four! We won't submit to be slaughtered like the people of Bucharest!"

A general riot ensued, and the citizens, armed with sticks, iron bars and axes, attacked and put to death every Austrian they met. The Austrians, on their side, turned out and attacked the people, killing forty persons in the first charge. At this juncture the national "gens d'arms" and the Rouman soldiers attacked the Austrians, and after a fierce fight, drove them at the point of the bayonet out of the city, where they yet remain encamped in the fields. Official statements return 247 killed on both sides.

The excitement continues, and the citizens had not re-opened their stores. They demand justice, and are about to send a deputation to Constantinople to seek it from the Sultan.