her hands from a can in the shape of a Greek amphore. Another female slave hands her a napkin of white silk, with gold fringe. The kitchen is outside the harem, and all dishes

are brought in a basket lined with white muslin. The basket is sealed up in the

kitchen, and before the princess tastes a dish, a lady in waiting examines the seals to see

After dinner, during which female slaves

perform music, the princess washes her hands again, and then proceeds to another room, where she performs her devotions.—After this the evening amusements commence. Reclining on a divan, she smokes a pipe or

ence costs him nothing, and that he has a

share of the fabulous luxury which his wife indulges in. These husbands of princess must be regarded as the scapegoats which the male sex offer up as a punishment for its

contempt of women. At any rate the prohi-

bition of such husbands having a second and third wife is a turkish confession to the

that they are unbroken.

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DVERTISEMENTS-Accompanied by the cash, and coulding one square, will be inserted three for \$2.00, and twenty-five cents for each nal insertion. These of a greater length in

ogg. Pits. Mind.—Such as Handabills, Posting-bills implicts, Blunks, Labols, &c. &c., executed with curacy and at the shortest notice.

Poeticul.

VOLUNTEER.

Wo're coming Father Abraham, Not to lead the battle's van, But to tell you not a man . Wants to volunteer.

Not a single Loyal Leaguer, Not a lacky or a leader, Not a greedy, pampered feeder At the public crib is eager Now to volunteer

Not an Abolition pleader, Not a vile sedition breeder, Not a Hessian or a nigger Will for Pennsylvania figure As a volunteer

Not a single street is "swarming," Nowhere are the people thronging, Not a living soul is longing

When they see the draft is coming, Then they rally, and are running To and fro, to "put a 'sub' in," Fearing they might get a grubbing,

But these are "loval" so they say, And we must let them have their way, For they command us to obey, And we must not attempt to stay The bloody hand that's raised to slay All who would oppose their sway, The only right we have to-day Is to volunteer.

Miscellaneous

ALONE AT THE RENDEZVOUS.

A TALE OF THE CUMBERLAND VALLEY IN '76.

of the tories, who spared neither sex nor age, was ill calculated to induce the rough and barassed back-woodsmen to listen to the still om for mercy to the tallen foe.

ouses burned, parents or children, brothers r sisters, murdered or ruthlessly torn from he family hearth; and hence the voices of the few gentle and refined settlers, pleading that merciful treatment be given to the prisoners were often drowned in the storm of excited passions and the wail of the lately be-

It was during this dark and gloomy period that the town of Carlisle, in Cumberland County, one of the oldest settlements in the State of Pennsylvania, was selected as the place to which Major Andre and Lieut. Despard were sent for secure confinement by dontgomery, who had taken them prisoners

near Lake Champlain.
The prisoners were lodged in the house of family on the corner of North Hanover treet and Locust Alley, and were on a paole of honor, which permitted them to extend heir expursions for six miles around the awn, but only in military dress when beyond

he lines of the borough.

Major Andre, who was still a young man, just entered upon a career of glory, steing himself thus suddenly checked in his onward course to military renown, that object so dear to every soldier's heart, secluded himself at first to brood over his misfortune. But his ompanion in captivity, a man of more volatile temperament, made the best of his posi-tion, and anused himself by shooting through the country. One day after he had stumbled ppon the cave which opens its mysterious mouth at about a mile from Carlisle, he returned, and by his description aroused Andre's curiosity sufficiently to make him forget is captivity for a while and determine hm o accompany his friend. The two then visied the cave and were amply repaid for the labor of exploring by the curiosities of nature which they found there stored away in its

gloomy recessos.
The visit seemed moreover to act like a charm upon the poor prisoner's mind, for af-terwards he seemed restless when snything revented him even for a day from rampling brough the woods and fields that surrounded

At early morn he would start forth with At early morn he would start to the war-bis light gun in his hand, his game-bag con-taining a frugal repast, slung across his shoulder by a neat belt, and a stray volume of any work he could pick up to beguile his sylvan solitude. Gradually he extended his walks to the very limits assigned to him. and thus made himself familiar with all the beautiful spots in the whole extent of his range. these became at last his favorite re

About two miles and a half from the bordigh, in a north-westerly direction, the Conodoguinet, makes a bend between the hills and seems to sick a hiding place from the peighboring rocks that look down upon it, as lever watchful of this their only offspring and favorite playful child, and the little rivillation. ulet looks here as if attempting an excape from the observation of its tall guardians and in this attempt half encircles a spot fit Out the slightest desire to molest the squiryel over his head, or even the deer, that would suspect, for poor Knolly Pete was conhaw and then disturb the solitude, or even
the finny tribe that inhabited at that time the was

The greatest organ in the world—the now came out of the house, and with a strong organ of speech in woman; an organ too, if any tribe that inhabited at that time the was

The greatest organ in the world—the now came out of the house, and with a strong organ of speech in woman; an organ too, if any tribe that inhabited at that they took also the precaution to stupid. But they took also the precaution to the wase request the Major to burn all the letters as

The greatest organ in the world—the now came out of the house, and with a strong organ of speech in woman; an organ too, if any tribe the stood, the one a personation of animal excitement, the other a picture of the house, and with a strong organ of speech in woman; an organ too, if any tribe the head, or even the deer, that would suspect, for poor Knolly Pete was considered by the whole neighborhood a natural animal excitement, the other a picture of animal excitement, the other animal excitement and animal excitement. It was here the youthful

ry Eugland, he heard a crash as if it were in One day when Pete had been sent to the mid-air, an exclammation of distress, and had Major with some letters written in French,

force. Its rider, a country girl, sat pale but evidently fearless and erect in the saddle und endeavored to check the steed by soothing words and a skillful management of herroin; Mrs. Brown, gave him toth. In the meanbut the animal seemed to be under the influing, while he was still eating, Mr. Brown, a staunch rebel, entered the house, and sportage of Pate if the English had albut the animal seemed to be under the influence of terror or pain, and rushing blindly down by its own impetus would have been precipitated over the steep bank of the rivulent; if Andre, who had watched its course for a second or two, had not, at the risk of his diffe, it shed forward and seized the bridle, and while he with a sudden jerk turned the animal's head to the right, his strong arm checked it so abruptly that it was forced upon its haunches, which enabled the fair equestrian to spring lightly out of the saddle.—

It is not the house, and sporting in the English had already succeeded in making him promise to enlist as a drummer. Poor Pete thought that he was suspected, and having a wholesome dread of the summary proceedings so often made use of by both parties, hastly replied, while head shall you touch I here he has been put alive, by those who had a right to do it, and here he stays till they come in the right what captain?" inquired Mr. Brown. checked it so abruptly that it was forced upon its haunches, which enabled the fair equestrian to spring lightly out of the saddle.—
They then discovered what caused the poor animal to act so frantically; a cluster of bees had attiled upon his left haunch, inflicting their vengeful strigs for having been disturb-

ed by the careless awitching of his tail.

After the animal had been relieved from its tormentors, and southed by cool applica-tions from the brook; Andrehad time to turn to the young girl he had saved from a violent death. She stood still by his side, pale but not trembling, and when she saw him somewhat more at liberty to attend to her, she ex-pressed her thanks to him in such a dgriffed and refined language that the young officer, cated hardy daughters of the settlers along the creek, was surprised and began to exam ine her more closely; and few girls would stand the test of a close examination better

Kate Cleveland was the daughter of Oliver Cleve and an Englishman, who, having fallen in love with a young lady far above him in rank, and seeing his love reciprocated, found that only by an elopement he could secure the prize he was anxious to secure. The la me?" that only by an economic to the proposal, and the two fled and embarked as emigrants to the new country. Leve enabled them to cope courageously with all the trials and obstacles which they had to encounter in the new country, before Mr. Cleveland had secured for himself the inmore sternly:

"No, captain, they didn't tell me any through which she expected Andre to come. At last, after the sun had been so high that at the more than usual stupidity of the boy, and suspecting something wrong, inquired more sternly:

"And have you no paper for me, nothing forward to greet him, and when he came near, she discovered thatit was one of her neighbors just returned from town.

Farmer Gibson seeing Kate alone and as

berland Valley.

And when after they had been married for several years, a daughter came to enliven their household and to draw the bonds of love

country, for she was not only skilled in the ordinary branches of education, but could alter the minds of the partizans during the memorable period of 1776; and little were the rude inhabitants of the interior of the country inclined to soften this spirit in avor of the captive, British or American.—

Talls of The Country, for she was not only skilled in the ordinary branches of education, but could alter them, he murmured, "one day more and I shall be free, and again on my onward course the names of the stars in the blue ether, and play the guitar, which she accompanied with her beautiful voice. But not only her menting the memorable period of 1776; and little were the rude inhabitants of the interior of the country inclined to soften this spirit in avor of the captive, British or American.—

Talls of The Country, for she was not only skilled in the ordinary branches of education, but could alter them, he murmured, "one day more and I shall be free, and again on my onward course to glory; and Kate she will be the companion to glory; and Kate she will be the companion of my life. Oh, that to-morrow were only passed over!"

But there was an eye upon him, which had so suddenly illuminated with no friendly epistles, and after having re-perused them, he murmured, "one day more and I shall be free, and again on my onward course it of glory; and Kate she will be the companion to glory; and Kate she will be the companion my onward course she list of the play the guitar, which she accompanied with her beautiful voice. But not only her mentity of the room wholly deprived of reason. For many a year was she known in that vicinity many a year was she known in that vicinity many a year was she known in that vicinity many a year was she known in that vicinity many a year was she known in that vicinity many a year was she known in that vicinity many a year was she known in that vicinity many a year was she known in that vicinity many a year was she known in that vicinity many a year was she known in that vicinity many a year precision by no means common among the degenerate descendants of the hardy pioneers. Accustomed to canter over the country without an escort, she had that morning mounted rather unbroken colt, which she had inten-Too many had their memories burdened ded to train for her service, and had proceed-and hearts lacerated with the recollection of ed safely until at the brow of the hill which overhangs the brook, her horse had given offence to a small swarm of bees by switching

its tail over them, and hence the accident.

Kate explained the cause of her mishap in a few words to the young soldier, and then mounted again her now subdued colt she sufto escort her on foot toward her home. But when he had reached the limits of the space to which his wanderings were confined, he stopped, and with a somewhat

confused air, said:
"Miss Cleveland, your conversation and language have vividly called forth the recol-lections of my distant home and brought be-fore my mind the image of a beloved sister, low thinking of her absent brother and soothing the fears of an anxious mother. I much wish that I could accompany you a little farther and listen to your voice, but the chains of the captive are around me and prevent me from going any further."

He then turned his head away, and after a

few seconds, during which he sought to overcome his feelings, he continued, "Farewell,

may it not be foreyer."

Kate, who was a true woman in all her feelings, had become interested in the fate of the young soldier and pitied his condition; she felt as if it were her duty to do something to soften his lot, and therefore replied; "Nay, grieve not Major, you know the fate of war, of which you soldiers speak so much, may soon change your position, and I hope by th time we meet again you will greet me with better news. So good-bye for the present, and as I often ride along this road, you may soon come to bring me better news. "Andre returned that day in a sadder mood to his quarters, but no one disturbed him with

uestions. Many a time after that did he meet Kate Cleveland either by the brook or in the woods on the hill, until so great an intimacy had sprung up between them, that neither hesitated to avow that love, not accident; brought

them together. Happy days were those for the young lovers, and the one forgot for hours that he was a soldier in the hands of his enemies, while the other never thought of the fact that she ves pledging her faith to one sworn to fight against her friends and countrymen.

Every afternoon, about four o'clock, would

Kate find an excuse to mount her horse, and accompanied by a fine large dog, she was sure to take the road to what is known as "Wag-dnor's Road," and if she was the first at the rendezvous, she was sure to chide her knight as soon as he came in sight, for his want of gallantry in letting her wait for him.

CHAPTER II.

In the meantime, when the tories of the neighboring country found that the two gal-lant British soldiers were left to traverse the

mid-sir, an exclammation of distress, and had hardly time to spring to his feet before he discovered the cause of the noise.

The steep hill-side against which he was realiping was covered with trees and understrains to the very top, and through thick growth dashed a horse on its downward course, as if maddened by some irresistible force. Its rider, a dountry girl, sat pale but evidently fearless and erect in the saddle und evidently some letters written in French, and she came evidently with no interest to aid Brown in his violent acts, moreover Brown had been an apprentice to her husband, and known from experience, many a time, that Dame Ramsey's hand was a rather bright to take care of himself in order to care for his employer's interest, he went to the house of a evidently fearless and erect in the saddle und for some bread and milk.

Brown. "With him that sits here by the creek with his gal," replied poor Pete, more and more frightened on seeing Mr. Brown's stern go and shoulder your guns and tight the Britishing and toring fait fight instead of stand-"And what does the captain tell you?"

Mr. Brown now suspected that the Major had some sinister motive in watching the boy, his men to a safe distance, and then gave and determined to watch them both. He therefore said nothing, but determined to the nearest post of the rebel army.

watch the boy's course.
When Pete had satisfied the cravings his appetite, he left and returned to his post near the bridge. He had not been many minutes on his seat beneath the big elm tree before Major Andre arrived, and seeing the boy, inquired if he had any message for him. Peter who still recollected Brown's threatening face, replied with some hesitation:
"Nothin' perticular, only the folks likes to

country, for she was not only skilled in the friendly epistles, and after having re-perused

eye, Brown, satisfied that something wrong but the legend tells us, that with the names was going one, hastened to gather his friends of his mother and sister, he mingled that of was going one, nastened to gather his ricens of the dear Kate, when he breathed out his soul in the discover, prevent, and punish the treachery which he suspected.

Not long after Pete had left, Kate came

How New England is Represented to

dashing down the hill on her white pelfrey, and seeing her lover already at the trysting

Andre could not long conceal from her his hopes and anticipations, he told her that that vary evening he intended to take back his parole, and then make his escape during the night by the aid of his friends, and then concluded: "To-morrow, dear Kate, at sunrise, we'll meet at the great oak, where the creek makes a bend, to bid a final farewell to these lovely haunts, and you and I be free and Finance, Fessenden of Maine; Contingent united forever. Does thy heart not beat more wildly, my dear Kate, at the thought of visiting old England, the home of thy fathers, Summer of Mass; Military Affairs, Wilson of Mass; Military Affair at being blersed by my fond mother for hav-

ing made her child so happy?"

But the maiden replied; "I too have a mother and a dear father whom I must leave behind," and then she continued in a still sadder tone "besides that, a feeling which I Vermont. Twelve of the committees have cannot describe forbids my sharing your unalloyed pleasure. Are you sure of your friends? May there not be some treachery Are your arrangements made

"Nay," replied her lover, "fear nothing Kate, only fail me not at the hour of sunrise. And to make assurance doubly sure I will to is not Chairman, has one or more of the now return at an early hour to lull all suspinow return at an early nour with an aspr-cions. So farewell till to-morrow." And im-printing for the first time a kiss upon her rosy lips, he assisted her to mount her pelfrey, and when she was quite out of sight he returned to his quarters in Hanover street. Brown had in the mean time collected together al most all the members of the company of which he was the captain, and having laid before thom the grounds of his suspicions, it was determined to seize the Major, make him give up the papers which Pete had brought him, and then to make him confess who were his tory friends.

reached the borough; the captain ordered his company to surround the house, and then company to surround the hode, and to told the excited crowd that had gathered around, what he had seen by the bridge, and his suspicious that the tories were in corresdence with Major Andre. The Major was now brought forth but refused to acknowledge as true the allegations made against him. They then searched his clothes and found the letters delivered by Pete. Brown hastily tore them open, but could not read a word of the contents. The letters were writ-ten in French, and there was no one in the borough that could interpret them .-When Brown saw himself thus foiled in discovering the plot, he became so enraged that he determined to execute lynch law upon the country without a guard, they determined not only to effect their escape; but even to concert for rising, and then to disarrif all the rebels and take possession of the town and the neighboring property in the name of King George. Letters were sent to them by a simple how whom they rightly indeed nobody

not left many days without a companion in his musings.

One morning after he had just arranged his couch and was about to feeline with his volume in his haud to read, or think of merry England, he heard a crash as if it were in

and she came evidently with no interest to had learned what had taken place, and Brown's present intention, she shook him by the arm, and exclaimed, "Let go that man, the crowd, which had drawn out of reach of the old dame's hickory, she continued:

go and shoulder your guns and light the Brit-ishers and tories fair fight, instead of stand-ing around one man that has no arms."— Then laying hold of Andre's arm, she pushcontinued his questioner.

"Nothin' at all, he axes only about the called"

Then laying hold of Andre s arm, one passing the following hold of Andre s arm, one passing the continued his questioner.

Then laying hold of Andre s arm, one passing the continued his questioner.

Then laying hold of Andre s arm, one passing the continued his questioner.

Then laying hold of Andre s arm, one passing the continued his questioner. thoritative voice of Mrs. Ramsey, withdrew his men to a safe distance, and then gave

The next morning just as the sun was gilding the tops of the trees, Kate Cleveland seated on her white pelfrey, and her Ponto crouched by her side, was waiting at the trysting place beneath the old oak tree. But hour after hour passed, and poor Kate was still olone at the rendezvous. She did not dismount, she did not ride up and down the road, she only sat in the saddle, in a sad and "Nothin' perticular, only the folks likes to see you.

"And have they given you no message for me?"

"And have they given you no message for cheek, as if she were sitting in an arm chair, and the rein was lying on the pelfrey's neck, while her right hand supported her cheek, as if she were sitting in an arm chair,

The boy then began to look cautiously farmer Gibson sceing Kate alone and as a around him, and perceiving no one near, drew from the lining of his cap a couple of letters and gave them to Andre. The latter then begins opened them, and his face brightened closer, they resolved to bestow all their care upon their child, and to give it the education which their own training in England enabled them to impart.

Kate became, therefore, the wonder of the care when the contents are not call which their own training in England enabled them to impart.

Kate became, therefore, the wonder of the friendly enights and after having re-nerused. Kate turned deadly nale when she had heard Kate turned deadly pale when she had heard

> How New England is Represented in THE SENATE COMMITTEES,-The Chicago Post place, sprang lightly out of the saddle, and in a moment was by his side. treme sectional composition of the Senate Standing Committees, We make the following extract:

> "We believe that under the new order of we consider that under the new order of things New England senators preside over an undue proportion of the senate committees. The list of committees of which New England senators are chairman is as follows:—Finance, Fessenden of Maine; Contingent Sumner of Mass; Military Affairs, Wilson of Mass.; Manufactures, Sprague of R. I.; Post Office, Collamer of Vermont, Public. Buildings, Foote of Vermont; District of Columbia, Dixon of Connecticut; Pensions, Foster of Connecticut; Library, Collamer of senator from that section not chairman of a committee is Mr. Cragin of New Hampshire, a new Senator, who however, is a member of so that you do not jeopardize your life in the enterprise, dear Andre."
>
> a new Senator, who nowever, is a member of the committee on Naval affairs, on the territories, and on the Pacific railroad. This tories, and on the Pacific railroad. This looks, and is sectional in the extreme. Every committee of which a New England Sena. bers. We consider this fully as reprehensible as the exclusion of McDougal and Sauls. bury, and a much greater insult to the " so-

bury, and a much greater insult to the "so-vereign States" that are snubbed by that comparitively small section of the Union." New England is now playing the intoler-ent role once played by the South. Does New England suppose that that game will be submitted to by the people any more than was the similar conduct of the South? Slavery has had its supremacy; it posessed power and exercised it arbitrarily for its own intersts. Extortion in the name of protection and revenue, is now bearing upon the supped at his old residence, with his relatives But when they arrived at the elm tree, they found the place vacant, but discovered by the trail that a third person had been with the Major, and that person a woman. This only increased their suspicions and they immediately hastened to Carlislo: When they reached the brought the contain ordered to when they have the contain ordered to when the contain ordered to when they have the contain ordered to when the contain or tion and revenue, is now bearing upon the now, but a day of reckoning is inevitable.— The bolder and more unblushing does it display its grasping spirit, the sooner will come the day of retribution. General Grant, in his reduction of the rebels and restoration of peace, will not deliver the country alone from the horrors of war. But he will relieve the country from the pretexts under which New England is extorticg the last shilling from the pockets of a people already opressed with traction in every form. taxation in every form.

> If a man is deemed to the stake, he won't generally prefer that it should beef.

> A generous man will place the benefits he confers beneath his feet-those he receives nearest his heart.

The greatest organ in the world—the

WHY CAN'T I HAVE A BEAU?

O dear! O dear ! there's just one thing, I'd truly love to know-Why can't I have like other girls,

There's Sallie Jones and Nattie Smith, And freckled Susie Grow, A trio like the Gordon maids,

As eyer chanced to blow-My winning voice and sweet beguile

I dress as neat and smile as sweet As any girl I know, Yet as I live I'do believe I'll never get a beau!

Yet not one chap in all the lot -Asks me to be a beau?

How very dull and low. To stand and look, to grin and squint-Afraid to be beau!

Now don't you fully know, That you should be each one of you, Some fair young lady's beau?

And let your 'stachies grow, And turn to be a civil man-A gay and gallant beau!

TURKISH MARRIIGE CUSTOMS.

If one of the Sultan's daughters has attaind the age at which Turkish girls are generally married, the father seeks a husband for her among the nobles of his court. If a young man especially pleases her, he is given the rank of Lieutenant General, nothing lower being ever selected. The chosen man needing ever selected. The chosen man receives, in addition, a magnificant, full-fur nished palace, and sixty thousand plastrees a month pocket money, and, in addition, the Sultan defrays all his household expenses.— If he be married he is obliged to get a divorce. He is regarded as the servant rather than as the husband of his wife. The sultan himself announces to him his impending good fortune and it is his bounden duty to bow reverently, kiss the Sultan's feet, summer a few words about the high honor, the unexpected happipiness, &c. He then proceeds with a cham-berlain, who bears the Imperial Hart Humagon, to the Sublime Porte. A military band precedes him, and soldiers are drawn up along the read who present arms. At the head of the stairs the bridegroom is received by the Grand Vizar, conducted by him into room where all the ministers are assembled and the Hitti is read aloud. The ceremony

The marriage ceremony is much like that of ordinary Turkish nobles. If the bride groom be rich, he himself pays for the trous-seau, but, as a general rule, the Sultan sends him money for it. The presents are placed ers or billing doves are represented, and consist of diamonds, rubies, pearls, diadems, bracelets, girdles, caps, furs, gold embroid ered dresses and shawls. The bridegroom receives from his father-in-law a splendid sabre, buttons, and a watch and chain, all brilliantly sparkling with diamonds, and from his bride a rosary of fine pearls, and inen of every description. The custom has been abulished of ministers making presents. The dowry of the princess is most costly.— Madame Olymphia saw a dress which cost above fifteen thousand pounds. But little of the fine texture was visible beneath the em-

broidery and pearls.

When the presents have been delivered to the bridegroom, the bride proceeds on the next morning to his house, in order to look at his arrangements. Our authorities were present when the Princess Fatami, the betrothed of Ali Ghalib Pasha, paid such a

visit. Accompanied by a numerous suite, the bride drove in a state carriage, which has cost £4,500, through the densely crowded streets. She wore a blue sky silk dress, covered with a mass of pearls and diamonds, and her head was completely veiled in a tex-ture of gold thread. The bridegroom received her on the threshold of his house. He was a handsome young man, but naturally somewhat nale and excited, and as he had never seen his future wife, and on this occa sion could only notice her outline, as she was overladen with ornaments. When he had saluted her with a deep bow, and led her into the house, he walked away again. The first visit of the bride is intended to enable her to examine the internal arrangements of her future home, without any obstacles or dis-The actual meeting of the new couple takes

place on the evening of this day. At eight o'clock the princess proceeds to the state room of the palace prepared for her, and honor station themselves on either side of At the feet of the lady, who is splen didly dressed, and covered with a large veil, Shortly after nine o'clock he proceeds to the princess, and is conducted to her by two ennucles, who are awaiting him at the door. The first thing he does is to kneel down on the carpet and pray. When this is concluded he approaches his wife, salutes her subwords that occur to him at the moment.— The ladies of honor then remove her veil, and he sees whether he has married a pretty or ugly woman. Whether she is pretty or the contrary, a princess will always let her husband feel how high she stands above him. He occupies a room next to her's and must

vait her commands there at all hours. are soon as one of her eunuchs summons him to her presence, he must rise at once, make a temena (that is to say, touch the ground, and then his forehead with his hand,) and proceed at once to her apartments.— There he is expected to stand until she requests him to be seated. If he wishes to pay a visit to her family, or to go on business he must first ask her leave; and if he remains away unusually late, he must inform her of it and the cause. His wife never lets him go out alone, some of her eunuchs always accompany him, and would inform her were he to do anything that was naughty. who can be such marriages the couple do not take rupt.

their meals together. His are served up to

him in his room, without any ceremony, while she eats hers like a princess. At meal-time a handsome carpet is spread in her room, and a large or small table placed upon it, according to whether the lady dines alone or has invited other ladies. Before the meal A young and handsome beau? a young slave, who has no other duty but this, kneels before her, holds up a golden wash basin and pours luke-warm water over

Yet each one has a beau? But here's poor me, as fair as a flower,

All fail to catch a beau!

I am always found in good attire, Wherever gents may go,.

Confound such men, such silly dolls-

Just list to me, ye gnawy clowns,

Then brush your teeth, and oil your hair

world how dishonoring polygamy is. The Turks ought to derive from it the moral:-'What you do not wish to happen to a prin-cess, oughtnot to happen to another woman." THE STREETS OF POMPEH.-The streets are for the most part straight, and run at right angles to one another. They are not wide, many of them not admitting of the pas sage of more than one chariot at a time, and probably these were not much used, taking into account the small extent of the city (on-ly three-quarters of a mile in length, and half ruts in the stones would seem to indicate the contrary. The roadway is composed of huge polygonal masses of lava, from 9 to 18 incas in diametar, and 9 inches in depth, closely fitted together. The stones were worked in a wedge shape, so that they spanned the roadway like a vault, each stone resembling the voussior of an arch. All the streets have pavements for loot passengers; even those where chariots could not pass, consisting of curbstones of lava, with the pavement com-posed of bits of marble and stone set in cement, the whole rubbed flat; places where the curbstones have broken away, they have been clamped together with iron. These foot pavements are elevated, sometimes more than a foot above the roadway; it is supposed that the latter, in times of rain (which falls very heavily in these countries) became a kind of one way or other; and this supposition seems well founded, because there exist everywhere huge stepping-stones from pavement to pave-ment, the wheels of the carriages and the

of the stone.

The way in which the solid refuse of the city was carried away is still a mystery, scarcely any tracts of sewers having been found. Mazois gives us a drawing of one, the position of which he does not state, but t seems only to have served to carry the waside the town. It is just nossible the streets may have been the only sewers, as they are still in some towns in the east. Though traces of aqueducts are found in the country around, it is not known with any great certainty from whence Pompeii was so plentially supplied with water, there being no wells. A very large number of leaden and earthen which supplied the numerous fountains which They consisted of a cistern formed of blocks of lava, clamped together with iron, the wa-ter falling into them through a pipe fixed in one of the black stones of the cistern, which rises higher than the rest.

horses (always two) passing on either side

EXECUTION IN JAPAN .- A letter from Yokoham describes the beheading of two men; alleged to have been accomplices in the recent assassination of British officers. The writer savs:

"Tue door oriened, and a man bound with cords and blindfolded was led through the crowd and made to kneel down on a mat ced before a hole dug to receive his blood and head. The attendants drew his clother down off his neck, and gave a few preliminary brushes with the hand upwards as if to stroke the hair all one way. The executioner was he hair all one way. one of the Tycoon's soldiers, who had pur-chased a new sword blade, and had asked permission to do the duty and thus try his

After securing the linen round the handle and carefully wetting the blade, he took up his position deliberately on the left side of the victim, and raised the sword high above his head with both hands, let it fall with a swoop which severed the neck completely.— The head was held up for the inspection of the chief officer present, who signified his approval—"I have seen,"—and it was then thrown into the hole. The other man was thrown into the hole. The other man was carried in and they appeared to find some little difficulty in getting him to kneel in a convenient position; but when his knees had been perfectly adjusted and his neck laid bare, the other executioner, who had also petitioned that he might fill the office, advanced, took his place by the priepper, sixta and took his place by the prisoner's side, and gant flourish, inflicted the blow as effectuall

"The blades did not appear to be different from those ordinarily worn by the two-sworded class, any one of which would have done the work quite as completely. The faces of the two men were villatious enough to justi fy the suspicion of being murderers in a for-eigner's mind. The punishment did not end at the place of execution; placards have been put up everywhere stating their crime, and giving their names and ages.'

That man is rich indeed in friends who can lose two or three and not be bank-

EXECUTION OF A SPY.

Hinging of Robert Cobb Kennedy, the Rebel Spy, and Hele! Burner—His Extraordinary Coolness and Abandon on the Gallows—Interesting Narrative.

Robert Cobb Kennedy, who was recently convicted as a rebel spy, and as the incendiary who fired Barhum's Museum, New York, ry who fired Barhum's Museum, New York, last November, was hung at Fort Lafayette on Saturday the 25th ult. There were but few spectators present, and they the garrison of the fort and the bounty-jumpers confined there. At five minutes of 1 o'clock he was apprised by Colonel Burke (the commandant,) Marshal Murray, and his deputy, that the time for death had arrived. He was sented at a table writing at the time, and Gen. Beale, (the robel officer now on parole to provide supplies for rebel prisoners.) Captain Wilson, and Chaplain Ruske, of Fort Hamilton, were standing near him. Kennedy reilton, were standing near him. Kennedy re-ceived his visitors coolly, stating that he Reclining on a divan, she smokes a pipe or cigar, while slaves read or sing to her. If she has invited any lady friends, there is a concert, and a bullet, or a theatrical performance, and during it rare fruits, pastry and offee are handed round.

If the princess desired to see gentlamen, she gives her husband orders to send invitations to certain persons. Such guests assemble in a room divided into two compartments by a guilt grating. On one side is the princess and her ladies, who see and hear without being seen; on the other side are the gentlemen, who select such topics of conversation as will please her imperial highness. The husband has no way of escaping this serfdom. His princess can be separated from him at any moment, but he must stick to ter. He has no other consolation but one, that his exist ence costs him nothing, and that he has a shore of the feth and the ladies are the gentlement.

When the gallows was reached, the 17th Regulars, which acted as guard, was drawn up on each side the scaffold, while the brokers and bounty jumpers who had been marched out, stood in the back-ground, the The first act under the gallows was the reading of the findings and sentence of the court marshal which convicted Kennedy, with the order of Gen. Dix. confirming the sentence. During this ceremony, which was performed by Captain French, the prisoner preserved his compositive contributions. preserved his composure, occasionally smiling or breaking out into such expressions as ing or breaking out into such expressions as these: "A d-d lie!" (referring to the charge of beinga spy.) "Thatim't a crime, is it?" (referring to the charge of heing in the rebel army.) The reading of the de.th sentence having been concluded, Kennedy said, in a loud voice: "Gentlemen! this is murder." At the conclusion of the prayer, the algraymen knall in front of the prayer. the clergyman knelt in front of the prayer, the clergyman knelt in front of the prisoner, and offered a touching plea in his behalf.— Kennedy, still standing, looked down upon his spiritual guide and made no remark until and implored him to act as a man and a Christian. Kennedy bowed in response to this appeal, and then calling to Colonel Burke, said: "Colonel, send me a drink be-

The clergyman retiring, Kennedy again spoke in a loud voice, as follows:
"I consider this a judicial, brutal, coward-I consider this a judicial, orders, owners, or the ly murder. There was no occasion for the United States Government to condemn me."

Pausing for a moment, he said: "Tell my friends,"—the sentence remained unfinished. The executioner here came forward to adjust the noose

Turning to Colonel Burke, he said "Colonel'! come here, please."
Marshal Murray here stepped up to Kennedy, laid his hand upon his shoulder, and remarking, "one moment," checked him, while the attending clergyman opened the Book of Common Prayer, and begun to read the service for the condemned.

Kennedy, standing bareheaded and with pinioned arms, listened respectfully, frequently using a white pocket handkerchief with difficult efforts of his left hand. A deathly silence prevailed, broken only by the clear voice of the clergyman, a venerable man, who was visibly affected. Kennedy then suddenly broke out with the following verse, which he sang in a loud, clear voice. o a rollicking Irish air, and with a touch of the brogue:

"Trust to luck! trust to luck! For the heart will be ainv If it's in the right place."

The verse had hardly been number which the signal was given, and the cord was cut, the weight fell, and Kennedy sprang into almost instantly, the sudden the air, dying almost instantly, the sudden violence of the shock having broken his neck. After hanging for twenty minutes the body was lowered, life was declared extinct, and the remains, placed in a common stained pine coffin, were delivered to Kennedy's friends.

The end of this man befitted his profane. impenitent life. Even on the scaffold he was intoxicated, as his trick speech and unsteady gait evidenced. He was a Deist, believing in a Supreme Being, but in nothing else-not even a future state. The night before his death was spent in writing and directing envelopes containing his photograph.
At sunrise he looked out on the bright sky, remarking that "it was a fine day for the occasion." It is said that he partially confes-sed to his having fired Barnum's Museum, casion." but denies that he fired hotels, or was a spy in any way. He asserted that he was a regular Confederate officer, and appeared on the gallows in a full suit of dark gray, with a turnover collar and black silk neck-tie. He was a native of Georgia, and spent two years from '54 to '56, in West Point. He entered the rebel service in Louisians at the lout-break of the war. He was about thirty eight years of age, and in person of light build and medium height. His hair and eyes were dark brown, and his beard and moustache rough and shaggy.

A wag speaking of a blind woodsawer says that "while none ever saw him see thousands have seen him saw."

Men slip on water when it is frozen,

Lawyers mouths are like turnpike rates-never open except for pay. If you miss a train you don't hav to

Why is necessity like a great many

wait for it—and that's a comfort

The human race is undoubtedly of ore importance than a horse race.

The love of glory can only create a hero; the contempt of it creates a great man.