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Selections.

Kindred Souls.

Monsieur de Mauvrier had married in early life Lady Nora McNeill, the daughter of an Irish peer, whose nobility was undoubted and so unimpeachable that it had to supply the place of a rent roll, the Earl of Killmorris not having a shilling that he could call his own at any given moment that a shilling might happen to be required. How he, the countess, and his numerous family contrived to live, to dress, and the children to be educated was a problem none but an Irishman could solve, and one which, even when he had solved it to his own satisfaction, he could not have explained to any-but an Irishman.

Chance, however, appeared to favor the Killmorris race. Her sons, to poor to purchase commissions in the English army, bravely entered the French service as volunteers in a regiment then going to Algiers. There having distinguished them-elves, they soon rose from the ranks and obtained promotion, which warranted their assuming once more their titles. Lord Cashel, the eldest, formed regiment quartered near Oran, where he too was stationed. This officer was M. de Mauvrier, who accompanied him on his first leave of absence to Ireland, where, entirely devoid of false pride, and with the true Irish insouciance for appearances, Lord Cashel brought the rich, handsome French captain, who was a count beside, to the magnificent, untidy. disorderly castle of his ancestors, and introduced him to his joyous, handsome and healthy family, who one and all hailed him with noisy and enthusiastic delight, and welcomed his friend with equal cordinlity. and as much dignity as generous feelings and an absence of affectation could supply.

Amongst all, the French count was most smitten with the unsophisticated charms of the Lady Nora Mc Noill, whom he first encountered in a torn muslin frock, upon a saddieless, ankempt poney; her long black hair streamed in the wind around her, and from heneath shone two tender dark blue eyes. whilst her deep full coral lips, parted with a loud laugh of glee, revealed an immaculate set of teeth. Her dross too, which had watched them as they floated round, so ada negal length of a muslin frock, was not discreet as a habit, but furtunately the with extraordinary interest. foot and all that was seen above it was o beautiful the sweeping skirt was not to be young, noble Count; he has thrown quite seriously meditated writing one. Of course I cannot compromise your reputation; I am regretted.

M de Mauvrier, accustomed to the polished, elegant, and well brought up young la dies of France, on whom the eye of man was not allowed to fall, except in the protecting presence of a mother, was inspired into a profound admiration of this e centric specimen of a young lady, and before he left Castle Cashel his determination had found words, the parish priest, in the tumble down chapel joyful population, from the Lady Nora son-in-law." McNeil into the Countess de Mauvrier.

A happy wife she had been, and he a husband that all Paris envied. A wife, witty, course he puts money before everything; it at once installed Norine as mistress of his know Monsieur d'Urbino at Baden? He beautiful, intelligent, and noble, who adored is his only merit." Lady Kitty had long house. They lingered but a shot time in appeals to you." but her husband, who, after ten years union, since forgotten how highly she estimated the capital; and then, leaving Lady Kitty blushed when she heard his step, and thrill those riches, and with what glee she had and Mr. Dobbs to go to England, M. de Maued with joy when she touched his hand. M. dispensed them. de Mauvrier worshipped his wife, adoring her for her own perfections, and adding to for the Count d'Urbino was constantly to be M. de Mauvrier treated his daughter with his love, gratitude, as he compared her to seen now at Baden with Lady Kitty and her a deference, mingled with his affection, that rubbery and murder; he denies the charge, the brilliant, frivolous, coquettish wives around him. But the happiness of the Count after the orthodox Parisian fashion, had, Their only child had scarcely attained its Englishwoman. She, therefore, had prethird year before the Countess was suddenly sumed to form in her own mind a distinct r strange revulsion in her feelings, and ar- who advanced to support her. hand truly inconsolable.

M. do Mauvrier strove to endure life, and to calm nis sorrow by lavishing his love and feeling that existed between these two young Captain d'Torimont, her cousin, arrived at his attention upon his Norine; but a child of people, and by every means in her power the chatcau. M. de Mauvrier received him three years old, with her gentle prattle. could not suffice to make him forget, or fill something to occupy her mind, something up the aching void of his existence. He re- to vary the endless monotony of "dressing, Captain's arrival, taking his daughter to a solved to resume active service, and join his dancing, fiddling." True, as her husband secluded part of the park, "I have found two brothers-in-law, one now a General, and said, she know Mauvrier would be displeased: the other a Colonel, and both high in renown true d'Urbino was a very bad match; true ed as I had hoped, but more charming than and prosperity.

During the life-time of the Counters, her made his millions in some extraordinary but gain strength from obstacles thrown in and unnameable business, in some unfind- its path. able alley east of Temple Bar, and who would

tsure of hearing the title tacked to his pie- come enshrined in her imagination; she love you from me, and will do all to deserve peaks falsely." bian name. It happened, however, that loved him with all the warmth of her fervid you. Will you try and love him?" Lady Kitty was as beautiful as her sister, and somewhat dazzled by the luxuries of her agination. She had dwelt on the moment sister's household and the beau monde of of their re-union as on the brightest point of Paris, which she contrasted with the pater- her existence, and all her plans for the fu-200 nal home, and unwilling to test the effect of ture had reference to the time when by her the change, rather than return she accepted tenderness and affection she should supply the hand and fortune of Mr. Dobbs.

high and magnificent hand; she was a faith- console him for her loss, compensate him in ful if not a devoted wife, and Mr, Dobbs was perfectly satisfied with the degree of conjugal happiness which fell to his share, and very proud of his wife, Lady Kitty, his Father, the Earl of Killmorris, and of his brother, General Cashel, whom he always per- ested in those who had expressed their adsisted in calling Monsieur le Comte, in order to combine has pily, as he thought, the En- charm, to one generous and imaginative as lish and French dignities.

To Lady Kitty, who of course resided in recalled in all its vividness the loss he had destiny should have been united to mine." sustained.

Meantime Lady Kitty, who had no childuty by her charge. Norine was an accom- given up active service, retired definitely p ishe i person-one whom all admired, one into private life, and looked forward impaf whom she was proud.

A change had come over Lady Kitty, Tired of wealth and exciting, busy life.she had, mance and sentiment. Although-good easy soul-Mr. Dobbs had never given her one moment's annoyance, or thwarted her in one of her numerous caprices, she began to talk unappreciative hearts. Lady Kitty, seeing a strong friendship at this period with one of Dobbs with its escatcheon, had taken up all he desired was his daughter's happiness; of the bravest voung officers of a French her abode chiefly in Paris, varying it with it was but a question of time. He must residence at Baden-Baden, Kissingen and Carlsbad, and going over to England merely in time for a drawing-room and a court ball.

> Norine and her aunt were sitting one evening in the Kursaal at Baden-Baden, when Mr. Dobbs, advancing toward his wife, inroduced a gentleman who followed him as "Il Conte d'Urbino."

> compously persisting in Italian, called him, was exactly such a man as the sound of such a name would have evoked-a thorough hero of romance. Nature had be gun the work by endowing him with extraordinary beauty, and art had completed it by elegance of manner and of dress.

> He spoke but little, and in a low tone and so impressively that the ear dwelt on his words, the emphasis seeming to invest them with more meaning than they at first im-

plied. In this pathetic and impressive manner he asked Norine to waltz, and her aunt Kitty was too enchanted to be entrusted mirably matched in size, form and beauty,

spell over me. Ah! he is, no doubt, the Dobbs," she added, turning to her husband, it was a proof of devotion Ettore would where did you meet with him?"

"Who, the Count?"

"Yes."

Italian nobleman, a political refugee, exited she was accomplishing the most subline had come there, with the brother, but with another, as you know these Italians and two quadrilles, carried off by Ettore and her the sister, that very morning converted, by Poles always are. He isn't worth a shilof Cashel, in the midst of the agged and vrier wouldn't thank us to give him such a

The impression appeared to be mutual, with Norine. niece. Norine, though educated in Paris, profoundly touched Norine. From the first he appeals to me." and Countess was so excessive probably be however, been allowed by her aunt much of a feeling of profound remorse had taken by all at Baden." cause the happiness of a whole life was des. the liberty which is thought not to be in- possession of her; and now that she was tined to be concentrated in a few years. consistent with maiden modesty in a young away from the counsels of her aunt, and the snatched away by a ruthless and rapid fever, determination of falling in love, and cer- dently wished that she had never encounwhich left the child an orphan, and ber hus- tainly no girl's ideal could surpass Ettore tored the man to whom she was now irrevo- know more; but, perhaps, this is not the

d'Urbino. Her aunt was not long in discovering the she encouraged it. How delightful to get with great cordiality and affection.

Norine had seen but little of her father,

heart, and with all the vividness of her imthe place of the wife he had so tenderly Lady Kitty Dobbs carried things with a loved, and by recalling him to her mother, some measure for the long years of sorrow through which he had passed.

But Norine had never loved; perhaps this strong though tender feeling she had for her father had prevented her being easily intermiration for her; but there was a peculiar she was, in the Count d'Urbino, his poverty and his banishment. He was, too, accom-England, did M. de Mauvrier confide his plished and agreeable, and deeply enamored young daughter. As for himself, he found of Norine. Lady Kitty, who was the confiexistance endurable only in the active life dante of both, having never had a love afof his profession. He remained in Algiers fair of her own, took a violent interest in till the war in the Crimen, when he followed the two young people. "Ah, Norine, hanhis regiment thither, scarcely snatcing time | py girl, you have found your kindred soul; to see his daughter once in two or three years 1, alas! shall leave earth without ever havwhen her increasing likeness to her mother ing encountered the kindred spirit whose

In the midst of all this sentimentality a letter arrived from M. de Mauvrier, sumdren of her own, had done more than her moning his daughter to Par.s. He had tiently to the moment that should bring his child to his house, to his love. She was all he had now in the world; he placed his for as her beauty began to fade, taken to re- ture happiness in her hands. He summoned her to him with a love of a father and the hope of a man who had lost all else beside. Great was the consternation. Lady Kitty shed floods of tears for d'Urbino, for Norine, about kindred souls, leveless marriages, and for herself, it was for her a perfect luxury of woe. Norine, too, wept, but the separathat in Loodon the blood of the Killmorrises tion was all she wept for. She would tell could not entirely cover the ignoble name all to her father. He did not care for riches: it was but a question of time. He must consent. Who would not love d'Urbino?who would not be proud of him?

But d'Urbino thought otherwise. "Go," said he to Norine, "we shall never meet again; fair, lovely and innocent child, you faithful to me, but it will not be. You will ready there. forget n e, renounce me; when once you are Now, Il Conte d'Urbino, as Mr. Dobbs, in your father's arms, in his palace, you frightened; Iam not here as a lover, but will forget-"

"Never, Norine? Then, if you love mebut no, I am poor and an exile-you are rich, prosperous and happy."

"Do I deserve such a doubt, Ettore? am yours, yours only."

"Then, will you be mine now? Let an rrevocable vow bind us together. Then I shall feel safe."

"A secret marriage!" Norine's intuitive delicacy shrunk from such a step, but Lady with the whole management of so romantic an affair, to let an opportunity pass of distingnishing herself, and really acting a "What a sympathetic creature he is, this novel; she who, for want of excitement, had Notine must be married, if she intended to kindred soul of my Norine. Pray, Mr. marry Ettore, where was the difference, only never forget, never; and it was worthy of her niece, her Norine, her own pupil, so with all the bitter feelings that crowded on othereal, so noble, so refined, so far above her heart. "Oh, I was introduced to him just as one all other girls. Of couse she must be mar always is to people here. He's a real grand ried: and so, Norine, perfectly persuaded for some conspiracy by some tyrant or act of devotion, was one evening, between aunt, and married by the priest in one of her room and smoothing her hair and chanling; so keep Norine out of his way, Mau- the small chapels, not far from the fashion-

A few days after this event, Lady Kitty "Coarse creature," murmured Lady Kit- and Mr. Dobbs started for paris. M. de M. de Mauvrier turned towards her. ty, "coarse creature; however, roor man, of Mauvrier was anxiously expecting them, and vrier set off for his chateau in Auvergne

hour she had been clasped in his arms fascinations of d'Urbino's presence, she felt cably linked.

When they had been a few weeks together,

"Norine," said he, on the evening of the you not only as beautiful, as highly endowthey knew nothing about him; true, also, I had ventured to think even in my dreams. Mauvrier destined his daughter for his But you are also endowed with greater sister, Lady Kitty McNeil, had been to Paris, nephew, the son of his sister, but then all powers of mind than our Parisian girls; you and had there married, to complete the vein these obstacles and objections were addi- have the frankness and independence which of luck of the present generation of Mc Neil. tional attractions to the charming mystery, charmed me in your mother; you are, above a wealthy Euglishman, whose father had the exquisite agitations of a love that could all, affectionate; therefore, your cousin has been for yaers destined to be your husband. It will be the consolation of my life to see without replying to d'Urbino, led her across you united. He has been my companion have married Lady Anybodey for the plea- but he had from all the knew of him, be in arms for some years; he has learned to

Norine's heart beat high; a deep blush overspread her cheek. This was the moment to speak of her marriage; but could she crush all his hopes by a word? No; she hesitated, she dared not; she murmured some insignificant words, and her father d'Urbino. continued to converse on their future plans, and of the happiness his daughter was to confer upon him.

Towards dark they returned to the house and as Norine ascended the steps of the restibule, a voice smate on her car. It was d'Urbino's; the knew it at once, and enterng the saloon she beheld him there.

With a trembling step she advanced to wards him, her father by her side. Ste felt as though her hour of doom were come; but Ettore, bowing to her with all proper ceremony, advanced with a letter to her

"From Lady Kitty Dobbs, M. de Mauvrier. I was passing through Auvergne, and the lady woom I had known in Baden. equested me to see her brother and her

"You are most welcome, and we shall be proud to show you our Auvergne, of which will you desert me now?" we are so proud," replied M. de Mauvrier, and d'Uurbino accepted the invitation with all the grace for which ne was renowned.

Norine thus saw her husband installed aside. inder her father's roof; she dreaded the noment when they should be alone; she freaded to speak, she dreaded to be silent. she felt something terrible was impending. D'Urbino, however made himself at home he displayed immediately all his powers of fascination, his charms of manner, and M. de Mauvrier appeared pleased with his so-

Fearful of exciting suspicion, Norine carcfully avoided her husband; her cousin was her constant companion, and she was not long in discovering that though there might be kindred sonls, there were also congenial minds, and that her cousin and herself seemed to possess them.

M. de Mauvrier was happy at the intelligence and sympathy between them, and strove all he could to take M. d'Urbino with him, in order to leave them to gether. The moment for declaring her marriage seemed do not know the world. It has not yet left further off than ever, when one night, on and a widow, asking for death as the only its mark on you. You believe you will be retiring to her room, she found d'Urbino al-

"Madame," said he, "you need not be as a husband. I am tired of playing a part; when do you mean to declare our marriage?''

"D'Urbino-Ettore, is it you who are speaking thus?-you who so adored---" "Pooh! nonsense-I am your husband;

there is no further need for adoration. Do you think I married you for love? No: for your fortune-your position. You must tell your father I am in want of money, and must have it "

"It will kill my father, so suddenly-" "He will get over it, and to-morrow i must be declared." "To-morrow?"

"Yes, or I will speak myself." "Speak lower, you may be heard."

"What matter? Or perhaps it is best .your husband."

Norine, sore and with bursting heart, left the room. She wandered into the garden; there, prostrate on the earth, she struggled

She was aroused from her agony by the sound of horsemen galloping through the park. She looked up, it was daylight, and the horsemen were gens d'armes.

She hastened to the chateau, rushed to ging her dress, she hastened to the saloons Her father, her cousin, d'Urbino, and the gens d'armes were there. As she entered

"M'lle de Mauyrier," said he, "did von

"To me? I do know M. d'Urbino. I know that he is an exile, but I thought that in France he was safe."

"For political offenses, but not for crime. This warrant charges Ettore d'Orbe with

"I know he was called Count d'Urbino"

"And that is all you know of him?" "All," said Norine staggering, and unconsciously clinging to her cousin's arm,

"All, madame," said the accused; "you moment to pursue investigation further .-M. de Manyrier, take your daughter into the next room and question her there."

"Norine, what can this mean?" "An insult to my cousin, sir," said Captain d'Toremont. "I shall not allow it to passl"

"Your cousin, sir; I have a nearer claim. Before he could finish speaking, Norine,

uttering a piercing shrick, fell on her knees before her father. "Forgive me, pity me," she said; "or rather, kill me, for I am wretched." "She is my wife," said d'Urbino, "now

M. de Mauvrier, save me for her sake." M. de Mauvrier raised his daughter, and the room to her mother's portrait.

"Alas! alus! he says true!"

de Mauvrier shook off his daughter, who a narrative of his love, and of his successful expectation.

"Sir," said he, "who are you? I know what links you to me; tell me if I am to save you, the truth; who are you?-d'Urbis elder brother seduced the girl; robbed, by a corpse-he looked stendily at us. no or d'Orbe?"

"I am a thief and a robber, but your sonin-law; that must save me from the galleys.' "It shall." M. de Mauvrier crossed the room to where

the gens d'armes, leaning on their carbines, were standing behind the officer. "Show me your warrant again," said M

de Mauvrier: read it to me " As he spoke he mechanically took one of the carbines from the soldiers. The officer began to read. All at once there was an

explosion, a wild shrick and a heavy fall.

D'Urbino lay prostrate and dead at the foot of Lady Nora's portrait. "Soldiers," said he, "I am your prisoner. D'Toremont, we have been brothers in arms.

"Never." said D'Toremont.

wards him, but M. de Mauvrier put her

"We shall never meet again. Nora's child is my heir, but henceforth let her inherit. I am dead to her. Come, d'Tore-

mont." De Mauvrier paused for one instant behis wife's portrait.

"It was for your sake," murmured he; your child shall not be dishonored." Then, ifter a pause, he turned, and with calm features and steady step, followed the soldiers, say, arranges the nervous system into three

never meet again." "Farewell forever. Oh! do not leave him; gliouic, or nutrient, or secretory. for my sake care for him; for I, guilty and wretched I. lave vou!"

One wild embrace was the last farewell. M. de Mauvrier, acquitted even without trial, was among the first French troops that crossed the Alns. He and d'Toremont lie side by side on the battle-field of Magenta. Norine is alone, rich, solitary, an orphan boon Heaven could grant; expiating her imprudence, her romance, by a long life of penitence and sorrow.

From the New York Weekly Disputch.

A Live "Subject." A THRILLING SCENE IN A DISSECTING ROOM.
[The value of the following brief, but thrilling narrative, consists in its being vouched for as a fact! The fearful event has caused, we are informed, the most intense excitement among the very few who have an intimate knowledge of it, and strong forts have been made to suppress the afhir from public notice. We present the intelligence in the exact shape in which we received it, exclusive of names. We might have given it a better literary dress, but fact requires no extraneous decoration.]

Ocroser, 1857.

Editor New York Dispatch:

of horror. Only three short weeks ago I perate use of ordent spirits, pipo-smolling, feron wat about to plange the realpel, was was one of the gayest students of medi- &c., are practised and indulged in by all, that of his brother. cine and surgery in the United States. To. or nearly all. On this night we were in the day-well, let me not anticipate.

course of lectures in Philadelphia, and there stuck between the lips of a half-discreted first time we met, felt for him.

He was a strange being; at least he seemed | "It is astonishing," he said, as he precountry, penniness and friendless.

witnessed.

violating confidence,) and was unfortunate of all the learned professions." considering the laws, which give the elder Here he made the usual sign to the jani brother everything, to be ushered into the tor, and that official partly removed the eight decayed teeth should be considered "Swear," said he, "by her, that he world after his brother John. For this cloth from the subject—the Professor stand- man of precerty.

"Captain d'Toremont now advanced to- he looked, more than to his own infirm with the stemach." vards his uncle, seeing his agitation. M. father for advice; to him he communicated: We gathered around him full of anxious content. It is necessary to my object, in ions are very important." penning this narrative, only to state that the We concentrated our visions upon the

> camped taking the girl along, to Italy. "Did you never take vengeance upon the educer?" I inquired, when he related these

facts to me. "I did not regard either of them a being worthy of my anger." he replied, "and I never followed them an inch."

course he had left her."

"And he?" "Had become a gambler; some wrote to "Nover, father," said Norine, rushing to- it was that he had squandered all his ill gotten means."

Three weeks ago the Proffessor was to explain to us all (a class of students) a cermin condition of the human stomach, and he was to do this practically in the dissecting room. There was a dispute as to the propriety of some of the late Doctor Marshal Hall's teachings, with reference to the division of the nervous system, and the Professor was to settle the dispute, scalpel in hand. The division of Doctor Hall, permit me to "Farewell, Norine, forever farewell! We sections-the cerebral, or sentient voluntary: the true spinal, or excite-motor, and the gan

The Professor is one of the most skillful of lecturers, and a precise and handsome demonstrator. His devotion to the anatomalmost to a monomania. The patience with gest part of my story remains to be told. which he will work around and elaborate spider-like.

Connected with the mouted questions concerning the stomach, were others which it is unnecessary for me to describe; but they made it imperative that the body, to be dissected, should be that of a male adult somewhat aged.

The night arrived. We were all in our dissecting apparel. The body entirely nude, his senses, and his first words were: and completely covered with a cloth, as is

Two years have elapsed since I was sent hour appointed, the Professor entered, he

made the acquaintance of Professor ———, negro.
who is, probably, the best demonstrator, in The professor appeared to be as joyful as physiology, that over taught the young the students. He reguled us with several and destrict of his strong patetions; deliridea how to shoot, allopathically, on this anecdotes more pointed than polite, but calside of the Atlantic. I was fortunate enough culated to inspire the heartiest mirth, kicked into the street-attempted to commit to become a particular favorite of his, and I perceived that he was in his best mood. a highway robbery-was arrested, tried and was introduced by him, with an especial There he was a perfect picture of the man, flourish, to one of the eleverest surgeons, 1 of science, unbending, for the moment, ching there, however, he was to all appearthink, in the world. His name is —. I from the dignities of his station, so as to ance dead, and was in that condition conwill call him the Professor, however. He is insure a feeling of ease to those who had one of those individuals for whom you at congregated to receive his instructions .once conceive a great dislike, or a wonder- And ease, in the presence of the preceptor, ful partiality, and it was the latter I, at the let me tell you, is very serviceable in a pupil.

so to me upon our first meeting, and forever pared himself for the business of the night, afterwards. Oftentimes he drank deeply, "how soon we get to be familiar with the arms; and in the integrity of the heart that and, while under the influence of drink, he relies of mortality. Habit is everything .would let fall carious hints concerning The first time that I was introduced to the 'blighted hopes," "the rescality of kindred," dissecting room, I was compelled to hite a and "the folly of supposing any affection piece of human flesh, that being considered, | sprang from the ties of consanguinity." On among my companions, a rite of initiation one of these communicative occasions he that could not be dispensed with. The sentold me a heart-rending history of family sation of horror I experienced cannot be experiences. I gathered by piecemeal from described. I vowed mentally that I would truth of what I have written; but you his conversations, the fact that one of his never enter such a revolting place again, own blood had treated him most heartlessly, but in three months I was the most reck- to offer for muking this awful affair public, and driven him by fraud of the grossest less of the members of all the classes .character, from his native place to this Now I handle the dead as if they were ceived haunts me continually, and this seems mere biles of cotton. Disease in every to he a good way of partially relieving my I ought to say en passant, that his drink-shape I face without fear. Spectacles of ing bouts were conducted strictly upon the the most appalling character rass by me, or rather abandon my studies. The shock gentlemanly plan, and were seldom or never leaving no impression worth mentioning .-made known to the public, or even to the And this, gentlemen," said he, raising his me for successful processe. majority of those who ranked among his im- voice and approaching the table whereon mediate friends; and furthermore, I should lay the subject, "this faculty of conquering remark that he is well advanced in years, our weaknesses is what makes us valuable alluded to by the press is hereby explained. although no doubt you know that already. | as physicians. Nerve! that, young gentle-"My evil spirit is upon me," he would men, is our greatest aid in difficult practice. cometimes say to me, and then he would il- Learn to suppress every approach to nerlustrate, in his conduct and manner, the vousness-school yourselves to view the semost singular phases of hypochondria I ever verest sufferings with adamantine firmness -never betray the slightest fear, and, with It appears that he was born in the town hard study to back you, there can be nothof C-, (I must be guarded, for I am now ing to regard your progress in the noblest

frere he felt the intensest affection. To him ing, then, with his back towards the table. he confided the history of his hopes, to him | ""Our first business," he resumed, "Is

would have fallen, but for d'Toremont's sup- wooing. The maiden of his choice was be "You will pay particular attention to me." porting urm. M. de Mruvrier beckoned to neath him in wealth and station, but his be continued, baring the analnel, and half brother approved of that choice, and he was turning towards the table-"the first incis-

fraud of the basest character, her honorable "I will now," he resumed, seeing our lover of all his means, (also reducing the old attention directed on his words and morefather to penury by forgeries,) and then de- ments, "lay open the body directly Loncath the region of the diaphragin,"

He now faced about full at the table, and lifted the scalpel. He paused an instant. We gazed, all earnestness, upon the body. The scalpel descended. Scarcely had it touched the lean, lank, scraggy and miserable relie of mortality, ele there was a "Did you ever hear from them?" I queried, fearful change. The most perfect silence "Yes-several times. The last news I reigned in the room. The scalpel a second got was to the effect that she had become ! time touched the body, and then, as if the shameless and besotted, and was living in a tostrument had been a galvanic battery, the condition of public infamy in Paris. Of supposed corpse, with a countenance most horribly contouted, sprong up and seized the Professor by the gown, and then fell back quiescent. A glance of horror and me, a thief. [Here he shuddered.] Certain recognition seemed to pass between the "subject" and the Professor. He, as if struck by lightning, staggered back, with a loud cry, or rather shrick, and stood, in an attitude of despair and wild terror, gazing vacantly into the air.

Before we could recover from our terror

and despair, he had fainted. We looked at the body; the mucles of the face were working-those of the limbs were twitching convulsively, and yet, as after invessigation proved, it was dead. Why it should have made this strange manifestation is not to be resolved into a matter of certainty. One of the physicians connected with the institution says that he has witnessed the same phenomena among the bodies who died suddenly in fits, as well as of those who were slain by cholera. Heaven only knows the reason of the terrific ical branches of medical science amounts and curious demonstration! But the stran-

We naturally supposed that the Professor the smallest preparation for his cabinet, is swooned from fright. We applied resterstives, and finally he exhibited indications of consciousness. We explained to him that the show of life given by the poor, faded form upon the table was purely spasmodic, and fullacious, but he incredulously shook his head, muttered, "it was the hand of God," and relapsed into insenaibility. A second time we restored him to

"Remove the subject! Hide it from my the custom, lay upon the table, and we impatiently awaited the Professor's arrival. en, he fell into violent convulsions.

The conduct of the students in the dis- We remained near him until he seemed secting-room is not, as I prosume the most to have recovered from the effects of the of your readers know from the many able seer e cheagh to he left in charge of one sketches you have published, particularly watches. Before we refred, however, the dignified. In fact, it is (in view of the sad explanation of the Professor's extreme proofs of our wretched helplassness and agright at the scene of horror was made. mortality spread around) frivolous, disgust- The revelation (for such it was) was given ing, and atterly at variance with the scene, under a pledge of secrecy-a pledge exter-There are epochs in every medical man's and the legitimate purposes of the assemblage. Rude jests, profamity, the intem- stance. The corpse into which the Pro-

wildest spirits, and when, soon after the try is not known. But it is known, that a How or when he had reached this counfrom Mobile, by my father, to study media found us engaged in a most animated series bused occupied and the victims of for earsit of an uncaviable potentiary among cine at the North. I listened to my first of laughs at the spectacle of a lighted eiger receive, gamerers, and the vacuum of the North. I listened to my first of laughs at the spectacle of a lighted eiger receive, gamerers, and the vacuum of the lightest generally, he gradually sank into the true of degre lation until he became a d, eller in a Jon of thisses well known to the policy. Here he was seized with disease. tun fremens was the consequence. He was condenied to the State's prison. Before renveyed to the purveyor of "subjects," and so brought to our dissecting room.

The college (in which we do not reside) is for the pre cut closed. The remaines that greeted the harrified vision of the Professer: which sprang from the same loins as his own body; which he has often enfolded in his animated which he had once placed the firmest reliance, were silently placed in a neat cathin, and deposited, not to be disturbed again, I hope, until the day of resurrection, in a secluded snot in---cemetery.

I send you my name as a pledge of the must not disclose it. I have no excuse other than that the terrible impression I remind of it. linten i to quit the "profession." I have experienced would forever disqualify

The cause of the Professor's present dangerous illness, with has been guardedly

The latest deg story is of two dogs who fell to fighting in a saw mill. In the course of the tussel, one of the dogs went plump against s saw in rapid motion, which cut him in two instanter. The hindlegs ran away, but the fore legs continued the fight and whiped out the other dog!

THE TOOTHACHE PRESEABLE.-If a man's worth depends on his "achers," a person with