Poetru. For the Intelligence:

Ebb, 0! Tide.

So obbs youth, filad mountain stream, Gushing love and truth— All things a dream. Silver age Rolls like the wave ; Dim eye, forehead sage, Courting the grave.

Like thee, life Ebbeth away Smiling, weeping, strife, Loss and decay. O! tide, rest:

Literary.

The Light Gone Out. A little child lay in the house. There

were black and white foldings at the door; and flowing robes of white upon had occasion to put her scheme into the sleeper in the great parlor. It went | practice out last night when the stars were out, when the moon had set, and the winds were silent. There was no strugglethe little hands clasped, and went upward on its heavenward journey.

After all, there is nothing strange in such a going-nothing so sad in the passing dew drop, in the melody of the voice now dumb forever; and we have to me there ought to be smiles instead of tears, and peace instead of wailing.

in gladness We saw the mother, amid tears, lay should be. For we thought of the sweet | little-flock. face, wrinkled when age came; the hair gray; and the man struggling in after

years for mastery in the world. Then we thought of the new life; the years of joy growing brighter through endless cycles; and we thought, too, of the little child waiting in the better land for coming friends. Think of this link

hands of a little child! Oh, it is better, far better, thus to go be reconciled to all this: we can drop a pret this way: tear upon the face of the sleeper, and

turn away without a sorrow. One child in heaven—one angel from our household in heaven; and we dry our tears, and pass on in life, conscious again. that we and it will clasp hands at the threshold of heaven. We murmur no more, and follow the little household i

We will miss the laugh, and the sound of littly feet; and we will miss it at the family meetings, and we may sigh as it is not the sorrow of one eternally dead to us. Take up the little coffin in your arms, lay it on your lap in the carriage, dress it with flowers and lay it gently down in the grave. Drop no tear, but scatter roses above it, and go home, rejoicing and not weeping-not that God has taken it, and conscious that your darling little child is waiting for you up

Think of it! a little child waiting in heaven for coming friends from home.

above the stars.

Tribulation.

This is a world of sorrow, and many there are who "come to grief." Some, of matters, and draw consolation-as-Signor Blitz does eggs-from an apparently empty bag. A type of the latter feet, and bent foremost over the bower showed him papers which represented class is the young and unsophisticated graph by the "local" of the San Francisco Ecoress who became attached—according to the act of Assembly-to brass : to his sleeping partner : buttons and a blue coat, filled, as the man being. It seems they journeyed but a short distance on the matrimonial path, when brass buttons and blue coat 'seceded," leaving the four-days bride to finish the journey alone. The "local" gives the following as the result:

sanctum conveying the inteligence that a lady wished to see us immediately at . the-Hotel. We immediately responded to the call, and wended our way to the locality indicated. Upon our arrival we were met by a young lady ar- ; excess. We see people over-dressed, rayed in a neat calico dress, with a cosy little white bonnet covered allover with flowers. She offered us a chair, which we accepted in as graceful a manner as our embarrassed situation would allow. Soon she exclaimed, with a sharp, shrill voice: 'I believe you are the man what prints the Express?' We answered in the affirmative. At this juncture she pulled out a long red pocket handkerchief, which had been concealed in some portion of her skirts, and commenced rubbing her eyes. Soon the tears began to flow in a copious manner, and she gave vent to deep sobs. We gazed upon her in deep sorrow. At last we mustered up courage enough to address her, and exclaimed: 'Madame what is the cause of thy grief?" She continued to sob, and the red piece of dry goods was fast, becoming, saturated with tears. We spoke again and asked her the cause of her anguish. She endeavored to speak in broken accents, but overwhelming grief of her heart would not allow her lips to give utterance. After a lively application of the red handkerchief to her eyes, she broke forth as follows; 'I-I-I wa-wa-want to ad-ad-ad-ver-tise my, my, my husband. In giving this sentence sobs intervened in a most terrific manner. A long pause ensued. Business came to a stand still. The tears began to flow freely again, and a beautiful face was again buried in the ample folds of a red handkerchief. Soon she rallied again. and removing the cloth from her face. said she had married a 'So-so-so-soldier who had re-re-re-recently jined the ar-ar-army.' Who is he, we inquired, and where is he from? He, he he, is from Sis-sis-sis-kiyou county, and his name is Zekiel. He ha-ha-hadon a blue jacket and br-br-brass buttons, and had with him a va-va-va-valler dorg long did you enjoy matrimonial alliance, Madame,' we inquired. 'We was married four days, she answered After vain endeavors to administer com est endeavors to find 'Zeke and the our departure a thought struck her, and her face brightened up as she exclaimed: Perhaps you can hear of the dog! ed: 'Perhaps you can near or who it If you dew please send him to me; it

would be such consolation."

Mrs. Robert White and Family. The heads of wheat grew heavy and golden under the summer's sun, and a ting their sharp sickles, and laughing and singing and talking as merry as could be. In all probability they would find out her nest, and then what would

"We'll show them a trick, little dears," said she, with a merry chuckle. "When right circumstances, and then they out I give this sort of a cry, do you dive, with the most disagreeable things. And take care of the rest. Only mind, when tion of their conduct. If God should my you hear me whistle 'Bob White' quite : take all the things that are true of you, for then the danger will be over."

is a quail's nest, boys. If we will take right to take any little story that you home the little ones, they will grow up can pick up about a man, and use it in | en vice is caressed, while humble virtue as tame, as chickens. The old brown hen hatched out two last year, and they him pain? And yet, how many men stayed about the barn all winter '

But when Master Tom sought for his prize he found an empty nest. Just before him, though, was the old motheroften wondered what there was for tears bird, panting and beating the ground how the devil feels. Whenever he has when the little one was borne away with her wings at a terrible rate, flut- done anything wicked, and has made from the arms of its mother. It seems terring slowly on like a wounded bird, but discreetly taking a course quite different from that which her meetings feel, when you have done a cruel thing, We lifted up the snow white covering had taken. She seemed so easy a prize and somebody is hurt, and it does you and saw smiles only upon the lip, and the boys did not greatly exert them- good. no trace of suffering or sorrow left. The selves, but walked leisurely on in the; Custom is not only a second nature, summons came to it, and it went away path she indicated, until at last, by an but it is continually mistaken for the artful dodge, she quite eluded them. It | first. was a skillful piece of generalship, and aside the forgotten toys and fold up the honorable to her motherly feelings. The little white robe, as if there was to be boys were called off to their work again.

lesson I have taught you to-day. It may come useful a great many times in . binding earth to heaven-held in the he got paid to-day, as avarice always the purifier. After being submitted to took place during the hours between away in the first flush of life than wait; the top of a fence rail, and sang a curi- more correctly gas-holders—from which the succeeding hours, and that between and mother; or, if he is ashanced to be wrecked on the great ocean of the ous, little nonsensical dunning song for it is conveyed by large pipes, afterwards | 9 and 12 P. M. the rate of mortality was | to, there is, no room for him there. world or go down in the storm. We can her own fun, which some people inter- branching off into lesser ones, to all atitsminimum. Hethen compared these Jennie's young heart has not been

> Bob-o'-link, Bob-o'-link to Tom Denny, Ton Denny, come pay me the two-and-six-penceyon'veowed me more than a year and a half now! "Tshe, 'tshe,' and down she dove in the grass (Merry's Museum.

The Five Cradles. god to the grave, thinking only of its votary to Bacchus, returned home one 1797 he erected a similar apparatus in first four-hour period, the mortality was radiate as a blessing into other home night in an intermediate state of boozibly drunk, but perfectly conscious of his unfortunate situation. Knowing passes on its journey to the sky, but it | that his wife was asleep, he decided to attempt gaining his bed without disturbing her, and, by sleeping off his inebriation, conceal the fact from her altogether. He reached the door of his room without disturbing her and after runninating a few moments on the matter, he thought if he could reach the bedpost, and hold on to it while he slipped off his apparel, the feat would be easly accomplished. Unfortunately for his scheme, a cradle stood in a direct line with the bed-

post, about the middle of the floor.like Rachael of old, mourn and will not and upon gaining an erect position, ere be comforted; others take a calmer view | an equilibrium was established, he went girl spoken of in the following para-! the fifth fall, his patience became ex- perty at Chicago. The Doctor, in the

sequel proved, by a poor apology for a you got in the house? Eve falten over a will, leaving all his property to his

A Good Appearance. The best possible style of dress and

highest compliment you can pay to the "Yesterday a messenger entered our were well and appropriately dressed,--Even elegance, grace, and beauty beover-elegant, over-polite.

But is it not worse to err in the other the aisle of a church to be married, but turned and walked off without waiting for the ceremony, because her husband had dirty shoes, was probably A man, who could treat his wife with disrespect, rudeness, and indecency then, was not likely to make a good husband.

People who wear long uncombed hair. terrific beards, broad shirt-collars, and clothing made up in eccentric fashion, have a screw loose somewhere. We show wisdom by a decent conformity to social customs. A pleasing external appearance is not only a matter of self-inour friends than by making them glad to see us? It is only excess of neatness or display that is dandy ism in a man and : coquetry in a woman. But it is safer to take too much rather than too little care

of our personal appearance.

How He Got the Apple. When the Hon, William won. M. C., was a boy at school, his bench was shared by an urchin named Muggs. The teacher had instituted a rule that any scholar seen eating during school hours should come on the floor and finish eating what he had begun, to the merriment of his fellow pupils. One glass case, enclosing a ham, still in good day Bill brought a fine large apple from home, and laid it on his desk; and so tempting was the fruit to Muggs that, thereon the following inscription in affection. Three things to admire: inin consideration of his best slate pencil. Bill promised him a "taste" when he should eat it at recess. Not many minutes after this Bill's attention was called another way, and Muggs, watch- covery of the saltsprings of Luneburg." ing the opportunity, took the apple and

nurposely commenced munching it, directly before the eyes of the teacher. The young man who is cating an the disconsolate one we left, with the promise that we would make use of our apple come on to the floor and finish it," said the teacher. Muggs obeyed with with well-feigned reluctance, blinking at Bill under the arm that shaded his reguish eyes, while Bill shook his fist said that a person of common intelligence

I cess.

How to be Hateful. There are some persons who seem to treasure up things that are disagreeable, mother quail looked out with an anxious on purpose. I can understand how a eye one morning from her nest in the boy that never had been taught better fence corner. The reapers were whet- might carry torpedoes in his pocket, and delight to throw them down at the feet of passers-by and see them bound: but I cannot understand how an instructed and well meaning person become of her poor little flock? There | could do such a thing. And yet there were a full "baker's dozen" of them to are men that carry torpedoes all their look after, and no wonder she was life, and take pleasure in tossing them anxious. But Mrs. Robert White was at people. "Oh," they say, "I have something now, and when I meet that keen as a brier which grew over her man I will give it to him!" And they wait for the right company, and the ach by himself, into the tall grass on if they are remonstrated with, they say, the other side of the fence and I will "It is true" as if that was a justificasoftly, all come back to the nest again, and make a scourge of them, and whip you with it, you would be the most Sure enough, that very afternoon she | miserable of men. But he does not use

all the truth on you. And is there no law of kindness? Is there no desire to "Hallo!" said the farmer's son, "here | please and profit men? Have you a such a way as to injure him, or to give there are that seem to enjoy nothing so much as inflicting exquisite suffering upon a man in this way, when he cansomebody very unhappy, and laughs, he feels just as, for the time being, you

When Gas was Introduced.

The gas used for ordinary purposes is an eternal shadow and silence in the land the happy mother awaited their one of the products of the destructive household, and we marvelled why this departure before she called together her distillations of pit coal, submitted to a ings," she said, when the last reaper collected in a large pipe half filled with had left the field, "and remember the far, after which they pass through a hour of death and other circumstances cipient beaux, or love of young men your lives. Our tail enemy is so avariant monoiacal liquid generated are thus chart he showed that in 1,000 cases of cious, he will always follow the largest condensed, and the gases proceed to death in children under five years of prize, even if it is not half so sure. But another part of the apparatus, called age, the periodsof the greatest mortality dim parlor with a questionable young does, by disappointment and vexation." the purifying process, it is collected into one and eight in the morning; that an comes, he must say what he has to say And then, in her gice, she flew up on large reservoirs, called gasometers- extraordinary depression took place in in the family sitting-room with father

parts of the town. dressed to the Royal Society, May 12, A man who had recently become a annusement of his friends. In the year depression when compared with the her own pure example goes, how it will Boulton, Watts & Co., Soho, near Birmingham. The illumination of the Soho and it was soon adopted by many individuals, who, acting upon their own hibition of it in London took place in in 1807. Pall Mall in 1809, and all the

streets generally in 1814. A Benevolent Physician "Sold."

The Troy Budget tells a good story of Of course, when his shins came in con-the manner in which a certain M. D., tact with the aforesaid piece of furniture; residing in Troy, was recently taken in he pitched over it with perfect looseness, and completely "sold" by a German, a stranger. It seems the latter called on the aforementioned disciple of Escuover backwards, in an equally summary lapius for medical assistance, told him manner. Again he struggled to his that he was here without friends, and of infant happiness. At length, with that he was worth considerable pro-'goodness of his heart," took the overcome. In desperation he cried out stranger in and properly cared for him, until he died on his hands. Before "Wife! wife! how many cradles have "grim Death" had seized him he made benefactor, at the same time drawing a check for \$3,500.on a western bankthat being the amount he stated he had on deposit at such bank-and kindly. donated the proceeds to the Doctor. manner is that which pleases without donated the proceeds to the Doctor, attracting any particular attracting attracting any particular attracting out at the house of the Doctor and dress of a lady or gentleman is not to buried in a respectable manner; but it remember what it was-only that they is added that the property, check, money, &c., said to be owned by the deceased, have since turned out to be come offensive the moment they are in fall in "his eye," and the Doctor's anticipations of realizing a "small for-

tuue" has been blasted. An Old Lady's Advice to " Johnny."

than you or I couldn't be your mother. Never do you marry a young woman, John, before you have contrived to happen around four or five times before and towel have robbed her of her eve- with fortitude, nevertheless. ning bloom. You should take care to surprise her, so that you may see her in | more "flustered" than the fragile and hermorning dress, and observe how her | lovely creature at his side; but nobody hair looks when she is not expecting thinks of pitying him, poor fellow! All erest, but benevolence. How can we you. If possible, you should be where sympathy, compassion, interest, is conbetter contribute to the happiness of you can hear the morning conversation centrated upon the bride, and if one of between her and her mother. If she is the groomsmen does recommend him to ill-natured and snappish to her mother, take a glass of wine before the ceremoso she will be to you-depend on it. But if you find her up and dressed neat- given supercilliously-as who should err on the side of attractiveness and ly in the morning, with the same say, "what a spooney you are, old felsmiles, the neatly combed hair the low." same ready and pleasant answers to her mother which characterized her deportin the evening, and particularly if she is lending a hand to get breakfast ready in good season, she is a prize, John and the sooner you secure her to yourself

> the better. - In the City Hall at Luneburg, Hanover, is a monument to a pig—a preservation. A slab of black marble attracts the eye of visitors, who find Latin, engraved in letters of gold: "Passer-by, contemplate here the mortal remains of the pig which acquired arroganceanding ratitude. Three things for itself imperishable glory by the dis- to delight in: beauty, frankness and

-The subject of a universal language is now exciting considerable attention in . England. A code of symbols have been invented, which is declared infallible. The symbols are thirty-four in number, and have been tried in most of the European and Oriental languages. It is and vowed vengeance the very first re- and education can learn them in a few days' study.

There goes a virtuous and honest man. Who cares! Nobody looks at him or cares a fig how he looks or dresses. Here passes a man of wealth. The old ladies run to the window. "Who?" "Where?" "How does he dress?" He is a great object of attraction. "How in the world did he make so much ?"

penny.' This is the way of the world. Everyrich while they turn away from virtuous poverty. Let a man make ten thousand dollars,

Everybody has a kind word and a smile Be poor and honest and no one know Men and women have heard of

such a name as yours, and you may live at their elbow, but they are not certain about it. Possess a fortune and-live at the mile

post, and your neighbors and friends would line the heart of the city. All would know where you lived and point a stranger to the very door. We repeat-such is the world. Gold-

ls unobserved. Will the time never come-never !when men shall be honored for their virtues and despised for their vices rather than be caressed for their riches not help himself! Well, you know just and condemned for their poverty? Everybody, in words, censures the idea of honoring the rich because they are rich, and yet, such are the regulations of society, that everybody does humble in his manners and feelings when in the presence of the "upper ten thousand." As long as ladies will associate with the voluptuous rich and shun the virtuous poor, so long will vice be considered no disgrace, and wealth will pay for the sacrifice of virtue,

The Hour of Death.

A paper on this subject was lately read at the British Association by Mr. great heat in east-iron retorts. Certain Haviland of the Bridgewater Infirmary. permanent gases are given off, and are | It is stated that the author had collected over 5,000 cases of death, with the series of iron pipes, cooled on the out- recorded, which he had tabulated and side by streams of water. The tar and exhibited on a large chart. By this has no empty space in her head for such statistics with 2,891 deaths from all filled by the pernicious nonsense which The artificial production of an inflam- causes, and the chart showed how re- results in so many unhappy marriages mable air from coal is first mentioned markable the wave lines of death com- or hasty divorces. Dear girl, she thinks by the Rev. Mr. Clayton, in a letter ad- pared with those above. In the case of all the time of what a good home she death from consumption, although there has, what dear brothers, and on bended 1688; he states that he distilled coal in showed a general resemblance in the knees craves the blessing of Heaven to a close vessel, collecting the gas in blad- wave line, yet between the hours of 4; rest on them, but she does not know ders, and afterwards burning it for the | and 8 o'clock, A. M., when there was a | how far, very far, for time and eternity, Avreshire, where he then resided, and the greatest. The extraordinary mor- where a sister's memory will be the in 1798 he was engaged to put up hisap- | tality was in the early hours of the paratus at the manufactory of Messrs. morning, when the powers of life were at their lowest ebb, and, strange to say when the patient was most cared for Works by gas in 1803, on the occasion of He urged the necessity of feeding and peace, brought it into general notice, stimulating the patients at their weakest hour, so as to tide them over a critical period, and, even if death be ineviideas, introduced various modes of col- table, to support the patient so that he lecting and purifying it. A public ex- might at least have a few hours more of alone till they find it out, which they 1806. Golden Lane was lighted with it his being able to carry out some negleeted duty, pardon some enemy, or see some beloved friend.

Bridesmaids.

Next to being a bride herself, every good looking young woman likes to be bride's maid Wedlock is thought by a large proportion of the blooming sex to be contagious, and much to the credit of their courage, fair spinsters are not at all afraid of catching it. Perhaps the theory that the affection is communiented by the contract is correct. Certainly we have known one marriage to lead to another, and sometimes to such a series of "happy events" as to favor the belief that matrimony, as John Van Buren might say, "runs like the cholera. Is there any book entitled "Rules for

Bridesmaids" in secret circulation among young ladies? It seems as if there must be, for all the pretty henchwomen act precisely alike. So far as official conduct is concerned, when you have seen one bridesmaid you have seen the whole fascinating tribe. Their leading duty seems to be to treat the bride as "a victim led with garlands to the sacrifice." They consider it necessary to exhort her to "cheer up and stand by." It is assumed, by a poetic fiction, that she goes in a state of fearful trepidation to the altar, and upon the whole would rather not. Her fair aids pro-Now John, listen to me. I'm older vide themselves with pungent essences, lest she should faint at the "trying moment," which, between you and us, reader, she has no more idea of doing than she has of flying. It is true, she oreakfast. You should know how late; sometimes tells them that she "feels as she lies in bed in the morning, you if she would sink into the earth," and should take notice whether her com- that they respond, "poor, dear soul," plexion is the same in the morning as | and apply the smelling-bottle; but she in the evening, or whether the wash goes through her nuptial martyrdom

In nine cases of ten the bridegroom i ny, to steady his nerves, the advice is

Bridesmaids may be considered as brides in what lawyers call the "inchoate" or incipient state. They are looking forward to that day of triumphant weakness when it shall be their turn to be "poor dear creatured," and Preston salted, and otherwise sustained and supported, as the law of nuptial pretences directs. Let us hope they may not be disappointed.

THREE IMPORTANT THINGS -Three

things to love: courage, gentleness and

tellectual power, dignity and gracefulness. Three things to hate: cruelty, freedom. Three things to wish for: health, friends and cheerful spirit .-Three things to pray for: faith, peace and purity of heart. Three things to like: cordiality, good humor and mirthfulness. Three things to avoid: idle ness. loquacity and flippant jesting .-Three things to cultivate: good books, good friends and good temper. Three things to contend for: honor, country and friends. Three things to govern: temper, impulse and tongue.

Little Girls. I cannot well imagine a home more incomplete than that one where there is no little girl to stand in the void of the domestic circle which boys can never fill and to draw all hearts within the magic ring by the nameless charm of her presence. There is something about little girls which is especially loveable; even their willful, naughty ways seem "He doesn't look as if he was worth a utterly void of evil when they are so soon followed by the sweet penitence body, gazes with admiration upon the that overflows in such gracious showers. Your boys are great noble fellows, generous, loving, and full of good impulses, but they are noisy and demonstrative, and he is a gentleman every inch of him. | and dearly as you love them, you are glad their place is out of doors; but Jennie with her light step is always beside you; she brings the slippers for papa, and with her pretty dimpled fingers unfolds the paper for him to read; she puts on a thimble no bigger than a fairy's, and with some very mysterious combination of "doll rags," fills up a small rocker by mamma, with a wonderful assumption of womanly dignity. And who shall tell how the little thread of speech that flows with such sweet. cilvery lightness from those innocent lips, twines itself around the mother's heart, never to rust, not even when the dear little face is hid among the daisies as so many mothers know.

But Jennie grows to be a woman, and

there is a long and shining track from the half-latched door of childhood, till the girl blooms into the mature woman. There are the brothers who always lower their voices when they talk to their sister, and tell of the sports in which she takes almost as much interest as they do, while in turn she instructs them in all the little minor details of home life, of which they would grow up ignorant if not for her. And what a shield she is upon the dawning manhood wherein so many temptations lie Always her sweet presence to guard and inspire them, a check upon profanity, a living sermon on immorality. How fragrant the cup of tea she hands them at the evening meal, how cheery her voice as she relates the little incidents of the day. No silly talk of inmet on the promenade. A girl like that thoughts to run riot in, and you don't find her spending the evening in the man for her company. When her lover consecrated ground of the past

Cherish then the little girls, dimpled darlings who tear their aprons, and cut the table-cloths, and eat the sugar, and are themselves the sugar and salt of life! Let them dress and undress their doll babies to their heart's content, and don't tell them Tom Thumb and Red Riding Hood are fiction, but leave them life snatched from eternity to admit of | will all too soon. Answer all the funny questions the ask, and don't make fun when coupled with the exact emplace of their baby theology, and when you ment of the sides, it proves that some must whip them, do it so that if you

should remember it, it would not be with tears, for a great many little girls lose their hold suddenly before the door bing from which they have just escaped is shut, and find their way back to the angels. So be gentle with the darlings, and see what a track of sunshine will followin the wake of the little bobbing heads that daily find a great many hard problems to solve.

Popping the Question. To us gentlemen this popping the que verily believe, a bashful man almost into 180 hystories Many a cold sweat many a choking in the throat, many a knocking of the knees together, have these poor rascals before they can summon ourage to ask a girl to have them. But . it isn't so, egad, with all-some do it with an easy impudency-some do it in a set speech-some do it because they | heavy can't help it-and some never at all, but getmarried, as it were, by instinct. Only give two lovers fair play, kick your match-making aunts to the duce, and my life for it the most demure will find a way of being understood, even if, like old Sir Isaac Newton, they have to make with their foot. As they get cozier, they will sit gazing in each other's eyes till at last, when they least expect it, perhaps the question will pop out like any earlier date is worthy only of the the cork from a champagne bottle. It's "Arabian Knights." The strongest he cork from a champagne bottle. It's all nonsense this lending young folks a helping hand-take my word for it all they wish is to be left alone; and if there

be any confounded youngsters about. let them be put to bed or drowned, it dosn't matter a fig which. If lovers have no tongues, haven't they eyes, egad! and where is the simpleton that can't tell whether a girl loves him without a word on her part? No one admires modesty more than I do; but the most delicate angel of them all won't disquise her little heart when you are with her. A blush, a sigh, a studied avoidance of you in company, and a low thrilling trembling of the voice at times when no one is by, tell more than the smiles of a thousand coquettes. Ah, you needn't, Amy, shake your head-you'll no doubt be soon enough-butif you fall in love, as you will, my word on it-the very echo of one footstep will make your heart flutter like a frightened bird .-Jeremy Short.

CRITICISM OF SHAKSPEARE BY A SALLOR.-President Felton in his "Familiar Letters from Europe," recently published by Messra Ticknor & Fields relates the following incident that occurred on the good ship Daniel Webster in which he was a passenger in 1853: Last night I read some passage from the Midsummer Night's Dream to the captain. When I came to the description of the mermaid riding upon the dolphin's back, he pronounced it a humbug. The dolphin's back is as sharp as a razor, and no mermaid could pos sibly ride the beast unless she first saddled him."

-A gentleman long since, in one o his rides in Southern Illinois, sought to make himself interesting to a good make himself interval as weet baby, or pying the next seat in the car. After duly praising the baby he remarked to the mother "He is a real sucker, I suppose." "No, sir," said the lady, blushesse." "No, sir," said the lady, blushesse." pose." "No, sir," said the lady, blushing, "we had to raise him on the bottle." The gentleman resumed his reading and has not bragged on any strange baby since:

Miscellaneous.

The Pyramids---Who Built Them?

The pyramids—i. e., three which monopolize the name, (for some sixty or seventy more of inferior size exist in Lower Egypt,) stand in a diagonal line from northeast to southwest, with the ides of each exactly facing the four car dinal points. The northern is the larges and usually called the first, though some conceive the second or middle one to be, in truth, the oldest. These two differ in size and construction, covering over some twelve acres of ground, and rising to a height of four hundred and fifty feet. There are now the only surviving remuants of the famous Seven Wonders of the World, and are without doubt the oldest, as well as the largest, edifices extant. The third is but half their size, but of superior construction. All three, as Herodotus was informed were executed by the kings whose name they bore for their own sepulchres-th first by Cheops, who reigned fifty years; the second by his brother, Gephrenes, who reigned fifty-six years; and the third by Mycerinus, son of Cheops. They were faced with slabs of stone carefully formed, and presenting a smooth, inaccessible surface from top to bottom. There was an inscription on the side of the first pyramid, from which Herodotus' guide read to him that sixteen hundred talents of silver had been expended in buying radishes, onions, and garlic for the workmen. No other writing is mentioned, and

this has long since disappeared with the casing stones, which the Arabs stripped of the pyramids to use in building their eity of Marsel Gabirch (Misraim the Victorious, by unbelievers ignorantly called Cairo. Herodotus learnt that this stone was brought from the Nile, and drawn by a causeway erected for the purpose from the river to the end-of the desert. This causeway, which took ten years in building, and was formed of polishedstones, sculptured with animals, was, in his opinion, a work little inferior

the pyramid itself. What say the pyramids themselves? First, they affirm themselves to be tombs and temples. Sepulchral vaults have been discovered under each, and there is no trace of any religious uses whatever. The vaults, however, have no communications—and never could have any with the Nile, being all consideraabove the level. Hence, the story of the Cheops and his insulted tomb onl prove that the priests were not acquain with the interior of the pyramids. At what time they were first opened, we know not—apparently not till after Herodotus's visit-perhaps before Strabos who mentions the entrance into the larger one covered by a movable stone were probably violated by the uns, and certainly by the Arabian Persians, and certainly by the caliphs of the seventh century. Hence the absence of a body, or any

traces of one, in the larger pyramids, does not amount to a corroboration of the legend that the fourthers were never buried there. Though the vault is empty, the Great Pyramid contains what neither Herodotus nor Diodorus ever expected, a chamber—indeed two—in the heart of the superstructure; and in one of these, called the King's Chamber, a plain granite sarcophagus It must be noted that all the chambers

and vaults are secured by portcullises of stone, with every precaution against disturbance or subsequent entry. Another point to be noted is, that the vaults are entered by sloping passages opening high in the northern face of are first dug straight in a few feet, and same angle straight into the bowels of the earth. In the Great Pyramid the passage is upwards of three hundred cet long, and so exactly straight that the sky is visible from the lower end. Its angle with the horizon is 26:41 which, according to a calculation made by Sir John Herschel, would have pointed four thousand years ago to the star a in the constellation of Draco, which was then the north star. This fact has been called in to assist in determining the date of the structure. At all events.

astronomical considerations were in

view, though the pyramids were hardly

suited for observatories. Baron Bunsein insists orgadolatry being coeval with the language and na-tionality of Egypt, and will allow of no such changes in the religion or monarchy through all his romantic periods. t inquiries of a lower flight will find the pyramids themselves the clearest dence of at least an entire revolution. Not only are they manifestly different in character from all other monuments, but the very tradition of their origin was Jost. The idol priests knew noth-ing about them. Their founders were hapious, accursed men who closed the tion is no easy matter. It drives, I temples—Philition, the shepherd, and temples—by the shepherd, and temples a lass but man almost into so forth. What does this mean, but that they were men of another religion. who lived before the temples were built?

> relies of a former state of society, which had no succession among those who talked so ignorantly. Of the numerous smaller pyramids, still less is known than of the famous structures Baron Bunsen persuades himself that he has woven, so

Man was created in the year B. C. 10,754, when everything north of the Alps was an open sea, the Ural Mountains standing up as an island, and Britannia not having yet arisen from

out the azure main. The case is simply this: We may grounds, moreover, of this conjecture.

ere cut away by the Egyptologists, when they reject the astronomical indications and detry a pre-idolatrous origin. If the absence of sculpture can be reconciled with the contemporaneous and Chuffus is to be connected with the ombs of Ghizen and Benihassen, the argument becomes very strong for a much later date. There is no trace of an idolatrous building in Lower Egypt before the Theban Amosis, who, according to an inscription yet remaining in the quarry, built the temple of Phthah, at Memphis, in the twentysecond year of his reign. The Egyptologists choose to consider this a rebuilding after the shepherd desolation; but the shepherds are a myth, unknown to onuments as to the Bible and He-us. Then, too, the argument for

unity of design comes seriously into instead of carrying play; only, instead of carrying the Sphinx back to Cheops, it will bring Cheops down to Sphinx. The monster s unquestionably of Theban origin, and was probably constructed in the earl part of the eighteenth dynasty as monument to the new monarchy. that case the second pyramid may be the oldest (as Bunsen thinks,) and Amosis may be Lhafra or Chabryis, its

Chufu and Mencheres may be succes Chulu and Mencheres may be successors or colleagues, and Nitocris may be the regentsister of Thothines III., whom Wilkinson calls Amunneitgori and Lopsius, Funt Amen. For ourselves we Lopsius, Funt Amen. For ourselves we incline to the queen of Psammeticus as at least the second founder of the third (or rosy-faced) pyramid, and if one was built in this age or archaic restoration, why not the others also? Taking this. last date, the pyramids will still be the oldest monuments in existence, and the last of the Seven Wonders of the world. Surely we may be content with so marvellous an antiquity, without following the Prussian enthusiasts in their attempts to out-Manetho Manetho

As a question of critical evidence, there is absolutely nothing in their speculaions to determine, one way or the other, he problems that were insoluble to Herodotus. One or two interesting incidents between the names in Egyp tian legend and the interpretation from

them against the authenticity and in-

spiration of the Mosaic writings, attested in the New Testament even more strongly than in the Old, is an offence common Christianity. Atlanta After Its Capture.

Dee of the Roston Journal All along this street—Marietta—and in this neighborhood the cottages and iouses bear the marks of our cannonad houses bear the marks of our cannonading. The smaller houses and some of the larger ones have their chimneys built on the outside. These are often badly battered, while broken fences, roofs, piazzas, huge rips and ordinary sized cannon holes in the sides of the buildings, in every conceivable part, all attest that war in its most earnest temper has been waged in and around At-

In the business part of the town and in the west end, there does not appear to have been much damage done. One block was burned down; the foundry buildings and the large engine house-one of the finest in the West—had their roofs somewhat injured; but, on the whole, one is astonished that, with such a long cannonading, so little permanent injury has been inflicted on the town. Fifty houses, however, in different parts of the city, were burned to the ground by fires kindled by our shells.

We walked through the town on the morning after our arrival. It spreads over a large space, and

over a large space, and, outside of the business district, the houses are wide enough apart, having gardens, or rather grounds, around them, to insure a tolerable degree of protection to property against the flercest bombardment. The wide streets and open spaces took the shells very good-naturedly, and have no recollection of their visits. The demo-lished lamp-posts and shade-trees shattered alone remind one that something has happened out of the ordinary way of business in the streets themselves.

GOPHER HOLES.
What are those red mounds in the gardens? Go in, nobody will question your right to do so; for almost everybody is out of town, or getting ready to go, and the few who remain will not dare to order you to halt. They are either friends who have not gone North yet, or rebels who must leave within twentyour hours, or contrabands who like to be called Yankees, or "Constitutional Union men," who prefer to seek new homes in the free States and Canada, to risking their lives, and liberty, and property again in the Confederacy, which they still hope to see an independent pattern live. dent nationality.

We went into two or three of the gar-

dens to examine the red mounds of earth. They call them gopher holes. Whenever the stealing began the women and other non-combatants who could do so, left their houses and ran into them for safety. They are holes dug in the ground, boarded up, and covered several feet deep with earth. You descend into them by steps, which are dug on the side from which the shells do not come. They are seven or eight feet in height or depth, and about four in width, and will hold—those we saw—from six to a dozen persons. They have a flooring and a rude bench to sit on. An air-hole and the stairway afford ventilation and fresh air. If a shell falls on the roof and explodes it does no one dens to examine the red mounds of on the roof and explodes it does no one any harm. They are living graves. Perhaps you may have seen a picture of them, labelled "Cave life in Atlanta," n Frank Leslic's Illustrated Newspaper. If so, I despair of giving you a correct picture of them, until you forget that

engraved and mendacious lie.
We saw others dug in the hard clay embankments of the railroad. They then suddenly turn to the left. As I have not spoken yet with any one who lived in them, and will notadopt Frank Leslie's mode of supplying a lack of facts by an abundance of fancy, you must imagine for yourselves the amount and degree of comfort likely to be found Never may the wives and daughters of New England have to seek such places I think if some friends that

have in Boston were to see the battered houses and the gopher holes here, they would be far less ready than they or France as soon as the present strife is ended. Atlanta once seemed far less and its suburbs would do in case of a great foreign war.

THE BUSINESS DISTRICT. Although the business district of Atlanta was but slightly injured by the bombardment, it affords a sadder illus-tration of the effects of war than even the gopher holes of the shattered dwell lings. The streets were never more thronged than now in the brightest days of its prosperity; but every store is empty and deserted or tenanted only by military men—by the commissaries or the quartermasters, or the regimental

Atlanta was a city with a settled nonulation of at least fifteen thousand, and refugees from various States had more than doubled its inhabitants since the than doubled its inhabitants since the war began—such, at least, is what some of the leading citizens say. It was the Yankeest place in all the "Yankee States of the South," as the Georgians some years ago loved to call their country. It was a thriving, driving city—ty the South. It was the terming of try. It was a thriving, univing of for the South. It was the terminus of several railroads. Its business blocks, depots, and foundries, and round houses would have done credit to any Massatwo hotels in operation, several shops and embalming the dead estab lishments, and three news depots—and that is all, absolutely ALL—the business now carried on outside of governmental control, unless one excepts the Adams' Express Company, and also the Sani-tary Commission, which has at length been permitted to have two agents here The Government is running the found ries, and everything else except the churches, and these will probably soon run out by expulsion of their congrega-

tions under the recent stern and rigorous order of General Sherman. The depots are lined with refugees and their household goods, patiently waiting to move North—into "God's country," as our soldier boys patriotically and peetically call the North.

I would not guess that there are over thousand citizens left in Atlanta, including those who have accepted Government work, and their families. There are quite large numbers of blacks, but every one of them is employed in the commissary and quartermaster's departments. and the recruitment of them is jealously prohibited by the thronged with men on foot and on horseback—but they are nearly all in uniform. Not one per cent, are clad in itizens' attire. The larger part of the dwellings are either open or empty, or occupied as the headquarters of the offiers of the different departments. THE DEFENCES.

We walked along the railroad to see the defences. Military men speak of them with great admiration, and say that it would have been utterly imposible to carry the city by storm, or only

at a hideous sacrifice of life.

There are three lines of works which are said to extend without a break all around the city. They are twenty-two miles in length. The middle line is well built and strong forts, which sweep every approach to them. Some of them were mounted with six and eight guns of heavy calibre. Chevaux de frise—long trunks of trees, with spokes extending three or four feet both sides of them. hem, so that turn them as you would them, so that turn them as you would, their spurs opposed you—are placed in front of them; and outside of these, again, are felled trees, to arrest and baf-fle the march of the most desperate as sailants. Some sixty guns in all, of di salians. Some sixty guns in all, of dif-ferent calibres, were captured, but their carriages were burned and they were spiked. I saw some of them. They be-longed, when they were made, as they now belong, to "U.S.," as their undefaceable imprints attest.

the monuments (genuine or fistitious) is the utmost yet attained to. To set up these scraps and guesses against the authority of such a history as the book of Geneals is, from a purely literary point of view, simply ridiculous. To place

The Relative Positions of Grant and Lee. from the Richmond Cor. of Lo In many of my previous letters I have pointed out to your readers the true dis-advantages of Lee's position as com-pared with Grant's. As a general illus-tration it may be said that Lee is on the arc, Grant on the chord of a circle; but are, Grant on the chord of a circle; but as this expression does not exactly de-fine the position of the two armies, whose lines (extending each of them over a length of thirty miles) do not pursue any uniform course of inclina-tion, I will endeavor, at the risk of repeating what I have described many times before, to make my meaning clearer. Your readers will understand that, in such an attitude as is occupied by the armies of Lee and Grant, the

army which takes the initiative

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army which takes the initiative and acts on the aggressive has an immense advantage.

Lee is like a skilful one-armed prize fighter, who is fighting a big bully with two arms, taller, more active and keener sighted than himself. The most tempting and promising opportunities offer themselves to him every day. He cannot afford to hazard even twenty lives in a tentative operation. The fact of his great numerical interiority to his enemy, and that he is tethered down and forced to keep always a large portion of his army before Petersburg, are disadvantages equivalent to the loss of an arm tages equivalent to the loss of an arm by a prize fighter. Grant, on the other hand, has, in the eyes of those who rightly survey the ground, such advan-tages as make it astonishing that, in the four months between the 12th of June, when he crossed the James river, and the present time, he should have made so little use of them. In his centre lies the James river, with its dozens of Yankee gunboats and Monitors, covering the federal base of operations, and making it even unapproachable by General Lee. It is doubtless with a view to getting still more out of these Monitors that General Butler is attempting to cut a canal through Dutch Gap, into which It is not thought here—I may say par parenthese—that any advantage will result to Butler's comrades from

he hopes to tempt the James river. will result to Butter's comrades from this canal, even if, contrary to Federal experience at Vicksburg, it prove a success. By means of the pontoon bridges which connect Bermuda Hundred with Deep Bottom, Grant can throw any number of men by night or by day to the north or south of the James. It is almost impossible for Lee to know if Grant's demonstrations, whether they threaten Richmond on the extreme Federal right, or the South-side Railroad on the Federal left, are feints or realities. On the other hand from the configuration of the ground it is almost impossible for Lee to cut Grant's extended lines in any vital place. The most tempting place to assail those lines would be somewhere not far from the spot where Grant's mine was sprung. But the shape of the ground and the position of the position But the shape of the of the forests is such that the lines can only be attacked at two or three confined spots, and here naturally Grant has defended himself with triple frontiers of fortifications, and keeps always strong bodies of men in position.

I am in hopes that during the coming winter rest will not be denied to Lee's army, as it becomes stronger; but be that as it may, I am convinced that when the true history of the Confederate campaign of 1864 in Virginiais written, it will record a struggle unsurpassed in heroism, and in the patience and self-denying endurance of the troops since the time when blood was first spilt upon the earth, and man first lifted his hand in anger against his brother There is one plan by wh is one plan by which,

price of the bricks and mortar of Peters

burg, General Lee might curtail the existing prolongation of his lines, might assume a much stronger defensive posi-tion and considerably increase the difficulties of his opponent. That this plan will be adopted, if occasion requires, is by no means improbable; but so long as General Lee feels himself strong enough to hold and protect Petersburg as well as Richmond he will continue to cling to both. If he gave up the town of Petersburg, and he fell back upon the western and higher bank of the Appomattox, holding the heights of Pocahontas, which guide Petersburg on the west and north, his strength for defense would be much greater; but he would have, in the same measure, to give the little city up to its assailants, much in the same fashion as Fredericksburg was given up to the Federals while the Confederates held Mary's Heights. It has often been urged by wise mili-tary heads that this would be a judicious step, but experience has shown to what dered to the enemy are reduced, and to this misery Gen. Lee will not consent that Petersburg shall be exposed, if he can prevent it. My own expression is that the success or failure which may follow Hood's daring move in Georgia (of which I spoke in my last letter) will govern the operations of Grant against Richmond. The reciprocity and mutuality which have always existed between the various armies of the Federals on the one hand and of the Confederates on the other, in the East and West, were never more apparent than at this moment. If the Confederates maintain their present attitude before Richmond, and continue here anticipated, a great disaster has overtaken Sherman in the West, I do overtaken Sherman in the west, I ad not scruple to say that, in my opinion, Richmond will laugh its assailants to scorn. If, on the other hand, Sherman is able to extricate himself from his present critical position, by either beating or outwitting Hood, there will be reason for apprehension about Richmond dur-ing the coming winter the like of which has never existed before.

Meat Preserved Many Thousand Years. We have now evidence of man having coexisted in Europe with three species of elephant, two of them extinct, namely, the mammoth and the clcphus antiquus, and a third the same as that which still survives in Africa. As to the first of these, the mammoth, I am aware that some writers contend that it could not have died out many tens of thousands of years before our time, because its flesh has been preserved in ice in Siberia in so fresh a state as to serve as food for dogs, bears, and wolves; but this argument seems to me fallacious. Midendorf, in 1843, after digging through some thickness of military authorities. The streets are frozen soil in Siberia, came down upon an icy mass, in which the careass of a mammoth was imbedded so perfect that, among other parts, the pupil of the eye was taken out, and is now preserved in the Museum of Moscow. No one will deny that this elephant had lain for several thousand years in its icy envelope; and if it had been left undisturbed, and the cold had gone on increasing for myriads of centuries. we might reasonably expect that the frozen flesh might continue undecayed until a second glacial period had passed away .- Sir Chas.

A CHILD ON SABBATH-BREAKING .-One Sunday, as a little girl of four winters was on the way home from church, with her father, they passed a boy splitting wood, when the father said, "Mary, do you see that boy breaking the Sabbath?" She made no reply but appeared to be very thoughtful, as she walked homeward. After entering the house, her mother asked her what she had seen while she was gone, when she replied: "Oh, mother, I saw a boy breaking the Sabbath with a big ax!

-In 1810 Judge Taney was so feeble that gentleman who had a law suit, refused to give it to him for fear he would die pefore the case was tried. This was fifty-four years before the great jurist