RATES OF ADVERTISING suare of ten lines; ten per cenf, increase for fractions of a ver The Zucasater Antelligencer, ONAL PROPERTY, and GEN "PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY ERAL ADVERTISING, 7 cents a line first, and 4 cents for each subsequent COOPER, SANDERSON & CO ATENT MEDICINES and other adver's by toe J. M. COOPER, H. G SMITH. One column, 1 year,..... Half column, 1 year.... Third column, 1 year,... 1100 ALFRED SANDERSO WM. A. MORTON. Quarter column, BUSINESS CARDS, of ten lines or le TERMS-Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum, payable all cases in advance. one year, Isiness Cards, five lines or less, one SGAL AND OTHER NOTICES OFFICE-Southwest Corner of Center Administrators' notices, Assignees' notices, Auditors' notices, LANCASTER, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 7, 1865. NUMBER 22. Other "Notices,' ten lines, or les VOLUME 66. APAll letters on business should be ad dressed to Cooper, SANDERSON & Co. .50 A Woman's Secret. Sick-Readache. When the morning-sun looked into If You Mean No, Say No! my appetite is failing me. I can't eat Miscellaneous. Negro Outrage. A French actress, whose youth and Sick headache is sickness at stomach When a man has made up his mind the tiny room with his fiery eyes he A most cowardly and brutal murder Poetry. what I used to.' eauty appeared inexhaustible-on the a tendency to vomit, combined with to do or not to do a thing, he should found a half-fainting boy lying on the "You haven't touched the broth. was committed at Shelbyville, Ky., on Mr. Lincoln's Story to the Rebel Com--never would tell her age. Of round, with his violin in his arms; on oards pain in some parts of the head, generhave the pluck to say so, plainly and Try some, do. Don't you never drink the 19th instant, by a negro soldier. Then and Now. course, the more she wouldn't tellit, the ally at the left side. It is caused by decisively. It is a mistaken kindness the strings of the violin hung, firmly Mr. F. B. Carpenter, in some recent Thomas C. M'Grath, U. S. Deputy anything at your meals?" I have often thought, dear Mary, Of the good old days of yore, Days that have gone forever, To come back nevermore. clinging, little Silver Cross, who was more curious people were to know it. A there being too much bile in the system. to meet a request which you have deter-"No, ma'am. I never drink till I reminiscences of President Lincoln, re-Collector of Internal Revenue, was shot from the fact that this bile is manufacwoman can't keep a secret! She kept mined not to grant, with " I'll think lead. and instantly killed by a negro soldier, am half through eating." ates the following : the matter over," or "I cannot give you "Among his stories freshest in mind, one which he related to me shortly after tured too rapidly, or is not worked out "Heavenly Father! Haven't you that. By good luck-as the multitude I wonder if the prediction of the love without cause or provocation. The fol-And oft in my dreams I've listened To catch the silvery voice, That, falling light on my boyish ear, Made my boyish heart rejoice.• thought-she was summoned as a witof the system fast enough by steady, aca positive answer now; call in a few y Gianetta was fulfilled? The boy's lowing are the circumstances of the got half through yet ?" ness on atrial. The gossips rubbed their tive exercise. Hence sedentary perdays and I'll let you know." It may name was Nicola Paganini. Have you its occurence, belongs to the history of the mousinterview on board the River ase: "Almost." hands and chuckled. "Aha, we shall sons, those who do not walk about a be said, perhaps, that the object of these "Then, start, you rascal! and finish A nigger trooper proceeded in a very scientific manner to break open the door I have thought I heard you laughing, But the old glad ringing tones, Sank in the gusts of the fitful wind, Changed to low mournful moans. ever heard of him? Queen at Hampton Roads, between himself and Secretary Seward and the rebel Peace Commissioners. Being in know it now. She must tell, or go to prisgreat deal, but are seated in the house ambiguous expressions is to "let the some place else," shrieked the enraged of a warehouse belonging to Mr. M'Grath, which is situated just in the rear of the Court House, at Shelby-ville, and adjoining the residence of Mr. A Plea for the Supernatural. on for contempt of court. She won't go to near all the time, are almost exclusiveapplicant down easy :" but their woman. "My husband will be in for ly the victims of this distressing mala- tendency is to give him useless trouble You do not believe in the supernatural? prison : she will, therefore, tell." The his dinner in a minute, mad and hun-I have looked for the bright eyes sparkling. As they did in your girlish glee, But I woke with the dull and painfal thought They will never shine more on me. court was crowded with open-eared lisand anxiety, and possibly prevent his dy. It usually begins soon after waking gry, and he'll kill me and you too! for All evidence in support of communicaseeking what he requires in a more proteners. In French courts of justice, the up in the morning, and lasts a day or tions between the seen and the unseen M'Grath there's nothing eatable in the pitious quarter until after the golden I looked for the arched and ruby lip, world to your mind is born but of the witness does not stand in a box to give two more. There are many causes; the M'Grath observing his efforts, stepped that is ready for him." I asked Mr. Lincoln one day, 'if it were true that he told Stephens, Hunter and In Grath observing his efforts, stepped up to the nigger and requested him very mildly to desist, telling him there was very valuable machinery in it belonging to other parties, which had been con-signed to him for sale. The negro did so without a word, or any altercation whatever. M'Grath unlocked the door I looked for the pearly teeth, But the veil of Forever-gone passed o'er And shadowed all beneath. most frequent is, the derangement of cunning of the knave and the credulity evidence, but sitz on a stool, in the midopportunity is passed. Moreover, it is "No?" said the eater, rising to go. questionable whether the motive for dle of the floor on the court, in front of the president's desk, and with no barrier Campbell a story? 'Why, yes,' he re-plied, manifesting some surprise, 'but has it leaked out? I was in hopes noth-ing would be said about it, lest some over-sensitive people should imagine there was a degree of levity in the interthe stomach by late and hearty suppers; of the fool? The sweet humanities of 'You must set a mighty poor table, * * * * * such equivocation are as some people by eating too soon after a regular meal religion, by which, in all ages, men I see you again, dear Mary, In all your womanly grace— Not as the child I longed to see, With the innocent, girlish face. then.' or separation between it and himself. suppose. Generally speaking, the in--five hours should at least intervenehave sought to link themselves and " Poor table, you gormandizer, you?" eating much of any favorite dish; dividual thus avoids a direct refusal. The lady was ushered in, raised "And I'm glad I don't board with their destinies to something beyond the her right hand to heaven, took the does so to avert himself pain. Men witheating without an appetite; foreyou, if you treat strangers so begrudgmaterial and the apparent, are to you The voice is just as silvery, The tones are as sweet and clear But the world's coid hand has touch And they fall on a worldly ear. and went in; and while he was in the warehouse the nigger went to the Court oath to speak the truth, and then ing food; eating after one is out decision of character have an indebut vain delusions. weaknesses or worse? course between us.' ing to a slight lunch." seated herself on the witness-stool. conscious of having enough; eating He then went on to relate the circum-stances which called it out. 'You see, To you there is nothing real but what scribable aversion to say "No." They And he left slowly for the gate. House, got his gun and returned. Mc something which the stomach cannot can think "No"-sometimes when it stances which called it out. 'You see,' said he, 'we had reached and were dis-cussing the slavery question. Mr. Stephens said, substantially, that the Grath came out of the house, locked the door, and started to his residence, a few "Your name?" asked the presi-The bright eyes still are sparkling, Merry and bright as of old--But the world reflects their lustre back, And they seem to the warm heart cold. Mrs. Skimpin took one more glance the corporeal eye can mirror; nothing dent. "Angelique Toujoursfleurie." "Your profession?" "Artiste dramatiwould be more creditable to their at the boue he left behind him, and the digest, or sour stomach. Any of these substantial but what can be felt and feet distance, when, without one word, the wretch shot his victim in the back, things may induce headache of the aggravating sight was to much for her. courtesy and benevolence to say, pressed, weighed, and measured? In "Your age?" You might have que." 'Yes "-but they dislike to utter The lips are red and aching, most distressing character in an hour killing him instantly. Of course this brutai outrage created She seized it savagely, and rushing out, your estimation the blue infinitude is slaves, always accustomed to an over-The pearly teeth are as clear-But oh! the words they utter Seem framed for the world's cold ear. seer, and to work upon compulsion, suddenly freed, as they would be if the it is caused by indulgence in spirituous the bold word that represents but the sky for Man; the sun, the moon heard a a pin drop, or the hair grow on hurled it after the departing stranger. their thoughts. They prefer to mislead the most intense excitement. The Court House was soon surrounded by a the bystanders' heads. Every eye was liquors. When a person has sick head and stars were hung in the heavens to "Take that along with you to gnaw, South should consent to peace on the ache, there is no appetite; the very sight and deceive. It is true these bland and benton the lady. She was driven into a light his pathway alone; that his crops basis of the Emancipation Proclama-tion, would precipitate not only them-selves but the entire Southern society And now, what is it, dear Mary, We lack in each other's eyes? Why do you seem cold and worldly, Why I but a pack of lies? you dog!" vast throng of men, citizens and solconsiderate people are often spoken of corner at last! Foolish Parisian public of food is hateful : the tongue is furred. Vast throng of men, cluzens and sol-diers, armed with every species of weapons. Nigger troops remained in the Court House, not one of them daring to show himself at a window. A cry ' for vengeance arose alike from the lips of citizens and soldiers. The wretch "No thank you, ma'am," he replied, may grow the bounteous rain falls; to the feet and hands are cold, and there is as "very gentlemanly." But is it gentlepicking it up. "I may come this way fill the sails of his commerce the trade to think so! Angelique simply into irremediable ruin. No work would winds blow? All that is exists for his rose from her seat, walked straight a feeling of universal discomfort, with manly to keep a man in suspense for again some day; so, have something be done, nothing would be cultivated and both blacks and whites would We both, I know, are better Than now to each other we seem-We though to meet as we parted-Alns! 'twas an idle dream. up to the president's desk, and an utter indisposition to do any thing days, and perhaps weeks, merely beuse alone—and the object of all the mabetter next time, for we small eaters are whispered the secret in his ear. whatever. A glass of warm water, into cause you do not choose to put him out chinery of the universe is that he may starve!' Said the President 'I waited always dainty." He nodded, made the entry in which has been rapidly stirred a heaping of it by straight forward declaration? for Seward to answer that argument, but as he was silent, I at length said: We have salled upon life's vast ocean, Since in childhood we stood on the shore, We have learned that the pathway behind u Is not like the ocean before. live and struggle and scheme-get rich was seized, and would have been hung in an instant by the soldiers, but for Colonel Buckley, who implored his men to let him be regularly tried. The assassin is now under guard. What will be done with him is unknown. his private notes, and, smiling, conteaspoonful each of salt and kitchen He only is a gentleman who treats his The Childhood Grief of Paganini. or fail. And then !-with " Dust to dust Mr. Stephens, you ought to know a great deal better than I, for you have always Nicolo dearly loved the faithful little tinued the rest of his interrogatory as mustard, by causing instantaneous vomfellow-men in a manly, straight-forward and ashes to ashes," it is ended. We are changed—but the change is all outward, We are shaped in the world's formal mould, But the heart is the heart of our childhood, Our feelings are warm as of old. ianetta; the first tones of his violin soon as she had resumed her place on iting, empties the stomach of the bile or way. Never seem by ambiguous words I do not so believe. I believe in fan lived under the slave system. I can drew her to his side, and it was not more than I can actually see or for a the sellette. The public retired with undigested sour food and a grateful reto sanction hopes you do not intend to only say in reply to your statement of the case that it reminds me of a man out in Illinois by the name of Case, who undertook a few years ago, to raise a very large herd of hogs. It was a trouble to feed them, and how to get around this was a nuzzle to him At length be bit until the last one had died away, that feelings of mingled disgust and admiralief is often experienced on the spot; gratify. If you mean "No," out with certainty know. What is now revealed Louisville Journal. From every part of the South we hear she awoke from the sweet lethargy, the tion. The trial had lost all further inand rest, with a few hours of sound, reto us is, to my thinking, but a small it! of these negro outrages, and we have terest; and the president was known to wondrous intoxicating dreams into freshing sleep, completes the cure, especially if the principal part of the part of the great whole. What you call vet to see the first word of condemna-Literary. What Makes a Lady. supernatural is to me the natural. To be a man of honor and gallantry, who which they had lulled her. tion of them on the part of the Abolition When Beau Bruminel was asked Often, when Nicolo sat imagining the me, your belief is miserable; to you, would never let a pretty woman's cat next day or two is spent in mental was a puzzle to him. At length he hit press of the country. Step by step we what made the gentleman, his quick reulfillment of his ambitious hopes he escape from his presidential bag. on the plan of planting an immense field of potatoes, and, when they were A Good Appetite. mine is foolish and insane. Very well. diversion and out-door activities, not are drifting to ultimate anarchy and Mrs. Skimpin was a frugal farmer's wife—a frugal farmer's frugal wife ply was, "Starch, starch, my lord!" would touch the strings of his violin; eating an atom of food, but drinking A day will perhaps come when your Wonders of Geology. ruin, as the Republicans seem deter-This may be true; but it takes a great sufficiently grown, he turned the whole heard into the field, and let them have full swing, thus saving not only the freely of cold water and hot teas until then little Silver Cross (a pet spider) sight will have a wider range; and it More than nine thousand differen mined to build up a negro aristocracy on and they were reported by their neighdeal more to make a lady : and though you feel as if a piece of cold bread and would softly approach, and the boy may come before your eyes have closed kinds of animals have been changed the ruined wealth and misfortunes of bors to be so economical that on one ocit may seem singular, I am ready to butter would really taste good. Nine would feel her touch like a hasty kiss. in what you call death-as it did to me. labor of feeding the hogs, but also that of digging the potatoes. Charmed with his sagacity, he stood one day leaning against the fence count-ing his hogs, when a neighbor came along. 'Well, well,' said he, 'Mr. Case, this is all very fine. Your hogs are doing very well just now, but you know out here in Illinois the frost comes early, and the ground freezes for a foot deep. Then what are they going to do?' labor of feeding the hogs, but also that into stone. The races or genera of more the South. maintain that no conceivable quantity He would close his eyes and forget his casion they were detected in making a For there was a time when I thought as times in ten the cause of sick headache than half of these are now extinct, not of muslin, silk or satin, edging, frilling, dinner together from a scrap of potatoolitude-forget that no one loved him. you do now; but, thank Heaven! that is the fact, that the stomach is not able Grand Fleet to Start on a Visit to Europe. skins and clam-shells. This may have being at present known in a living hooping, flouncing, or furbelowing, can His father was a stern master; his to digest the food last introduced into time has passed. Let me tell you: state. From the remains of some of been an exaggeration, for they did not per se, or per dressmaker, constitute a gentle mother was dead; the boys of It was midnight in the tropics. I stood it, either from its having been unsuitathese ancient animals, they must have real lady.

his own age avoided him; only the liting incident sufficiently proves. tle Gianetta played with him and kissed One day, while Mrs. Skimpin was him; and Nicolo's heart was divided knitting in the porch, a thin and lowbetween the beloved girl and his strange sized little young man looked over the window-friend. fence at her, and asked her if she had Gianetta, however, could not endure such a thing as a slice of bread in the piders; she would say, timorously: house. "They are witches!"

always live in that way, as the follow-

"Well, sir," said she, "I haven't a slice of bread, for there's none cut; but I've got a few crusts, and I suppose you wouldn't like to eat them."

"Not more than one, ma'am; I only want just a nibble."

"Then you may come in, and perhaps you would like a drink of good cold water with it. Our water is the best anywhere."

The young man entered the house, remarking:

' I am a very, very small eater, ma'an like all our family, and never eat much at a time; but I am in the habit of taking just the smallest bite in the world, you know, between meals-I've had my breakfast about two hours ago-and so, as I said, I don't think I can take more than a nibble of any, if you should hire me, and want me, ever so much."

child was there; but if Nicolo drew the decks, for vigilance was relaxed unnear to the window with his violin, and der the dolce far niente of the tropic gave a stolen look without, he would seas. The more was full, and in the always perceive the mutelistener hanging motionless upon a vineleaf. Gianetta would sit in a corner of his coom breathlessly listening to his wondrous playing ; but when his arm sank exhausted, and the tones died away, ered, but, as the sailors say, "asleep," then she would entreat Nicolo to talk

and its Maker.

mother's heart.

God I had defied !

of the elephant, and its tail nearest the mellowness of its light the sea seemed body, was six feet in circumference broader and the eye capable of looking Its tusks were admirably fitted for cut further into the mysteries of the heavens than by the garish glare of day. The soft trade-wind nestled in the white sails above me, that neither flapped nor quiv-

at the helm of a little bark; her name

and her destination are alike immate-

rial. I struck one bell of the middle

watch, and, with scarce a hand resting

on the wheel-so gentle and steady was

the wind, and so easily did the vessel

steer-Idrank in the beauty of the night.

I seemed the only living being in those

silent waters; my watch-mates lay

sleeping in comfortable corners about

ting vegetable substances, and its gen eral structure and strength were intend ed to fit it for digging in the ground for roots, on which it principally fed. drew gently in their duty. The Hair. low rippling plash of the water at our The quality and color of the hair was a subject of speculative theory for the ancients. Lank hair was considered To my mind the scene which I have indicative of pusillanimity and cow faintly attempted to portray is grander, ardice; yet the head of Napoleon was more sublime than aught else in Nature. thought an indication of coarseness and Like the little voice that came to the clumsiness. The hair most in esteem Prophet on Horeb, it reveals God to the was that terminating in ringlets. Dares soul. It does not impress with the the historian, states that Achilles and might of Omnipotence as do the conand Ajax and Telamon had curlvulsions of earth and air, but it reveals locks; such was the hair ingto us the immensity of existence, the Timon, the Athenian. of As to the Emperor Augustus, nature had I stood at the wheel which needed no favored him with such redundant locks, control, and looked over the level plains that no hair dresser in Rome could proof water, further, till the stars came duce the like. Auburn, or light brown down to meet it; above, into the sky, hair, was thought the most distinguishwhere the stars swung softly in the ed, as portending intelligence. industry. moonlight, like silver bells; behind us, a peaceful disposition, as well as great at the stream of light which marked susceptibility to the tender passion .our course through the dark water, ri-Castor and Pollux had brown hair, so also valling the "wake" of the moon, which had Menelaus. Black hair does not appear to have been esteemed by the Roleft a silver road over the sea. My heart opened under the influence, and upon mans: butred was an object of aversion Ages before the time of Judas, red hair my soul there fell a calm-not a quiet

those of the armadillo and the ant-eater

Its fore feet were a yard in length and

more than twelve inches wide, termi

nated by gigantic claws. Its thigh bone

was nearly three times as thick as that

ble or excessive in quantity. When the been larger than any living animals now stomach is weak, a spoonful of the known upon the face of the earth. The mildest, blandest food would cause an Megatherium, (Great Beasts) says Buckattack of sick headache, when ten times and, from a skeleton nearly perfect, in the amount might have been taken in the Museum at Madrid, was perfectly health, not only with impunity, but colossal. With a head and neck like with postive advantage. those of a sloth, its legs and feet exhibit

A diet of cold bread and butter, and must put on our best bibs and bands, so ripe fruits and berries, with moderate continuous exercise in the open air, sufficient to keep up a very gentle perspiration, would, of themselves, cure almost every case within thirty-six hours. Two teaspoonfuls of pulverized charcoal, stirred in half a glass of water, and drank, generally gives relief.

The World Can Go on Without Us. A branch broken from the tree by the tempest, rode on the rapid current of

' See how I lead the waters," he cried

come pretty hard on their snouts, but I don't see but that it will be 'root, hog or die !' He did not tell me that either we dressed ourselves in our mostelegant uffles and silks, and were inof the 'Commissioners' made any reply to this way of 'putting things.'" troduced to her ladyship, and don't you think we found her knitting. and with her check apron on ! She re-Who Ranks?

ceived us very graciously and easily, The New York Herald publishes the out after the compliments were over following anecdote. It states it as a she resumed her knitting. There we matter of history : were, without a stitch of work, and sit-

"When General Grant was about to ting in state; but General Washington's lady, with her own hands, was knitting ockings for her husba

WASHINGTON, May 29.

A FLEET FOR EUROPE. The many naval officers in the city are much excited in relation to the ap-proaching rendezvous of Admiral Goldsrough's fleet at Fortress Monroe .-borough's fleet at Fortress Monroe.— This fleet will be composed of from thirty to sixty sail, and will depart for the Mediterranean, on a three years' cruise, about the 4th of July. The naval officers are gesticulating excitedly with each other as to who shall go and who chall stay helpind. The New Icrossides shall stay behind. The New Ironsides and two double-turreted monitors will make part of the fleet. The flag ship will be the Colorado. She will drop anchor for several months in the harbor of Marseilles and then the rest of the fleet will scatter for various points of the sea. About ten vessels will cruise about the British Isles and in the North Sea. The

ocean, at the time of the year designa-ted, is generally smooth as a duck-pond "When General Grant was about to leave Washington to enter upon that sublime campaign which began with the bettele of the Wilderness and ended

This was a great relief to Mrs. Skimpin, for there was a loaf and three or four pounds of boiled ham in the closet, and she had been fearful that when she opened it they might tempt his appe-

"A small eater-not hungry-only a nibble"-reflected she ; "well, if that's the case, he couldn't do much harm, if I should set the bread and ham on the table. It would look better, and cost me nothing." Accordingly she did so, not forgetting

to place the crusts there also, and bade him sit down, while she went for some fresh water.

"Don't, ma'am, don't. I'm sure your too liberal. My ! Here's enough here for an army. I couldn't touch it I'm sure."

This reassurance was charming to "How I like," said she, "to see

man who is a small eater. Now I think of it, as you aintgoing to touch anything but the crusts, I've got some cold yesterday's broth in the closet-the least might sour-and I'll set that on, for a kind of relish."

And that she did.

'You're all heart, ma'am ; all heart Out of politeness, I suppose I ought to cut a wafer from that ham, as you've been at the trouble of setting it on the table.'

And he cut about an ounce from i and began to eat, very slowly. "Here's a spoon for the broth," said

she, anxiously, noticing the act. "And if you prefer the crusts, as you only want to nibble-"

" Just so, ma'am." "You can help yourself to brothdeclare! my husband's calling me, out in the field. I shall have to go, but I'll

be back directly." Mrs. Skimpin was detained longer than she anticipated : and when she returned, she found to her amazement that the little man, who was such small eater, had made sad havoc with

the ham. Two pounds at least, he had devoured, together with half the loaf, and was now resting himself. drumming with the knife and fork in a cheerful manner. She felt like scolding, but checked

herself. It would do no good. The deed was done, and he must certainly be filled by this time, though he did not leave the table. "He was waiting for the bite to settle," he said.

"And, then I suppose he'll go, thought she; and under no apprehension of a further attack on the bread and ham, she left the room angrily, and resumed her knitting on the porch, mo mentarily expecting him to come out

"The greedy pig!" sighed she. "He' stuffed his self full as a sassidge, and no wonder he feels lazy now. I shouldn't be much surprised if he never got up. But what keeps him waiting so long? Perhaps he's asleep."

Mrs. Skimpin went into the hous again, and was this time more astonished than before. The small eater had actually devoured another pound of the ham, and was busy with the remainder

of the bread. "The land's sake !" cried she, "what a hungry man you must be !" ' Mistake, ma'am, I'm not hungry.

"Well. I shouldn't think you would be, after all that. But isn't there some thing the matter with you ?"

" Not that I know of. Do I look : if there was ?"

"Appearances is deceitful. To loo at you when you came in, a body woul say you couldn't hold more than half a pound to save your soul. But now I think you must be hollow clear through."

to her. Not only did he relate to the listening girl wild fairy-tales, which made bow, no sound broke the silence which her shudder, but all the dreams of his brooded over all. own burning heart, all the plans of his high aspiring soul, were confided to the silent, faithful bosom of the charming girl; and she would press his feverish-

The spider seemed to feel Gianetta's

lislike, and never came in when the

ly-hot hand, and gaze at him with eyes filled with sympathy. When he told her of the famous Ger man master, Mozart-how he had written grand concertos when only six years old, and how he shone as a star in eternity of being. the heaven of music-his cheeks would

burn, he would tremble with excitement, and scalding tears of indignation would stream from his eyes. "See, Gianetta," he would say, with bitter smile, "what a wretched bungler am beside him !"

And the girl had not the power t onsole him. One day, Nicolo was obliged to play he most monotonous exercises under

his father's supervision, whilst suffering the bitterest torments. His hands were weak, his body glowed-all the strength, all the life of his body seemed to have passed into his eyes; they

hone wonderfully. All at once he heard the voice of Gianetta's mother-she called him by name, anxiously and hastily. Nicol nastened to her. Gianetta had been suddenly taken ill; a burning fever had seized her. He entered. She looked

long and earnestly at her dearest playmate, her friend; he understood her glance, and brought his violin. Grief tormed and raged within his heart. "Gianetta, a sleeping-song for you !"

e exclaimed wildly. She smiled. Then the charmed violin sang the most enrapturing, the strangest and sweetest of all sleepingsongs. As he ended, Gianetta raised herself from her couch, and called Nicolo: he threw himself into her arms. "Thanks, my dearest," she whisper

ed softly; "Nicolo, I shall slumber sweetly ! You, however, will not rest ou will beam upon earth, a clear star, urpassing everything else in brightness

-travel far, far away from here ! Think of me and my words!" The beautiful child inclined her head

nd died. Nicolo remained by the corpse the night through ; the following day, he ran about half frenzied. When he returned to hishome, his dark, quiet room illed him with terror; from his window

he could look directly into Gianetta's the wheel in black despair. little chamber. A moment, and every nerve thrilled The child lay upon the bier, adorned my heart stopped its beating, and a with flowers-almost buried in themstrange feeling filled me. I stood like surrounded by lighted torches, and one changed to stone, but with every ooking as lovely as an angel. A monk faculty alive. Softly, oh, how softly knelt by the side of the coffin, and prayed clearly, oh, how clearly ! a voice called for the pure young soul that had forme by my childish name. All the peace saken his beautiful tenement so soon. of heaven was in that tone; all the "Farewell, thou lovely one," softly sweetness of infinite love spoke to my

said the mourning boy, as the hot tears soul in its music, and before me was my rolled over his pale cheeks; "I am going mother as she was years ago. I saw far away, as far-ah, as far as I can her-I knew her! I turned and she was For what is there to detain me-me, the lonely, unloved one?" gone! And he fell upon his knees and sobbe

nclusively. At that moment he felt a gentle sir gular touch upon his hand. He started: little Silver Cross crept toward him. "It is you, mute, alas, now solitary ompanion of my life !" cried Nicolo

A ray of joy glided over his countenance, as he thoughtfully contemplated the faithful creature. At last he started up and exclaimed, pressing his violin sionately to his breast:

"One more parting greeting to Gian etta, then out into the world with you mighty heavenly beloved of my heart !' Then the cords sang more wondrous y, more mysteriously than ever; tones

that were exquisitely beautiful, although to a physical demonstration that such a remulous with sorrow. floated over to thing could not be; but you cannot con vince me. That I could not bear and the slumbering Gianetta: the dead one eemed to smile; the lovely flowers see this, on the trackless Indian ocean, miles and miles from land, prove nothquivered; the flame of the torches trembled; the praying monk let his ing. I did. Whether with the sense folded hands sink, whilst magical, of the body I care not; but my soul saw "I'm in consumption, I guess; for strange dreams passed over him, and heard, and it knows.

of inertness, but a feeling of silence and was thought a mark of reprobation, awe, in which the soul recognized itself both in the case of Typhon, who depriv ed his brother of the sceptre of Egypt and Nebuchadnezzar, who acquired i Two bells came, but I did not strike them. I was busy with my thoughts. in explation of his atrocities. Even the Over my head the Southern Cross arehdonkey tribe suffered from this illed its arms. My eye met its stars, and omened visitation, according to the proverb of "Wicked as a red ass." Asses nemory turned to the Northern skyto the North Star and its " pointers : of that color were held in such detestaback, back my recollections ran, through tion among the Copths, that every year wild and wicked and shameful scenes, they were in the habit of sacrificing one by hurling it from a high wall. to my childish days—to the cottage on

the Northern hill, with a window look-A Boy's LAWSUIT .- Under a great ing out upon the glory of the brilliant ree, close to the village, two boys found Northern night, and I almost fancied I heard the sweet voice of my mother as walnut.

"It belongs to me," said Ignatius, she called the stars by their names, and 'for I was the first to see it." led my thoughts beyond their orbits to "No, it belongs to me." cried Bernard, the throne of Him who made them "for I was the first to pick it up," and looking upon me the while with eyes so they began to quarrel in earnest. that spoke the boundless love of "I will settle the dispute," said an

older boy, who had just come up. He Back to those sweet days my minplaced himself between the two boys, ran, and then returned to my present; my heart swelled with bitterness, and I broke the nut in two, and said: "The one piece of shell belongs to him groaned aloud. Black with sin and

who first saw the nut, the other piece of crime, owing the restraint of no law the shell belongs to him who first picked human or divine; how could I think of it up; but the kernel I keep for judging my mother; how could I call upon the the case. And this," he said, as he sat down and laughed, "is the common

A meteor flashed across the heavens end of most lawsuits." bright and swift it ran its course, and disappeared forever. To me it was an

How Nature Covers Up Battle-Fields, emblem of myself; having no part in "Did I ever tell you," says a corresthe sweetglory around, it was quenched ondent of an Eastern paper, amou in darkness; my heart accepted the he affecting little things one is always omen, and I dropped my hands from eeing in these battle-fields, how on the ground upon which the battle of Bul

Run was fought, I saw pretty, pure, lelicate flowers growing out of the empty ammunition boxes; and a wild rose thrusting up its graceful head hrough the top of a broken drum, which loubtless sounded its last charge in that battle; and a cunning scarlet verbena peeping out of a fragment of a bursted shell, in which strange pot it was planted? Was not that peace growing out of war? Even so shall the beautiful and graceful ever grow out of the

I was alone again—save the rinnle of in this changing but ever advancing the water there was no sound. But I world. Nature covers even the battle was not alone in spirit! My mother grounds with verdure and bloom. Peace had come from her rest to her child, and plenty spring up in the track of the and in that moment my eyes were open-

ed; I knew that Heaven was, that its nature and society shall work out the gates were not shut to me. and that the progress of mankind."

eternal love sufficed to embraced me-a The " Becoll" of the Heart. sinner. I wept tears of relief, of sweet It would appear, from the carefully ness untold; a hope I never knew beconducted investigations of M. Heffel fore sprang up in my heart, and a joy seim, that the heart recoils after every and comfort and resolve; and I blessed contraction, somewhat in the same God. And when I struck four bells and manner as a cannon which has just eft the wheel, it was as a different man. been fired. The writer states that the You may say that I dreamed ; that I moment the ventricles contract and was deluded by a powerful and overpour their volume of blood into the wrought imagination, you may prove orta and pulmonary aftery, the double iquid jet which is thus produc ssarily determines a movement of the heart in the opposite direction; that is to say, an actual recoil movement at pulsation. The reason why, duever

the effect of the recoil.

to the banks. "See how I command and carry the stream with me," he cried again A jutting rocky ridge, over which the

kept it shattered and imprisoned while the waters flowed on and on. " Alas !" cried the branch, "how can you hold me thus? Who will govern the stream ? how will it prosper with-

out my guidance ?" "Ask the banks," said the rocky ledge: And the banks answered— ' Many, like you, have been carried by the stream, fancying that they caried it. And as to the loss you will be to the waters, don't be uneasy. You

are already forgotten, as those are who came before you, and as those will soon be who may follow."

Good Advice. If the body is tired, rest : if the brain

is tired, sleep. If the bowels are loose. lie down in a warm bed and remain there, and eat nothing until you are well. If an action of the bowels does not occur at the usual hour, eat not an atom till they do act, at least for thirty-six hours; meanwhile drink largely of cold our town.

water or hot teas, exercise in the open air to the extent of a gentle perspiration and keep this up till things are righted; this one suggestion, if practiced, would save myriads of lives every year both in the city and the country. The best medicines in the world are warmth, ab-

stinence and repose.

The Machinery of the Human Body. Very few mechanics are aware how much machinery there is in constant action in their own bodies. Not only are there hinges and joints in bones, but there are valves in the veins, a force-pump in the heart, and curiosities in other parts of the body equally striking. One of the muscles forms an actual pulley. The bones which sup-

ports the body are made precisely in that form which has been ascertained,

by calculations and experiments, to be the strongest for pillars and supporting columns-that of hollow cylinders. -----Mr. Toot coming home late one night from meeting, was met at the

door by his wife. "Pretty time of night, Mr. Toot, for you to come home; pretty time-three o'clock in the morning; you the father of a family !"

"'Tisn't three-it's only one, I heard it strike : committee always sits till one o'clock.'

"Mr. Toot, you're drunk. It's three n the morning."

"I say, Mrs. Toot, it's one. I heard it strike one, as I came around the corner, two or three times."

- The beauty of a religious life is one of its greatest recommendations. What does it profess? Peace to all mankind.

It teaches us those arts which will contribute to our present comfort as well as horrid and terrible things that transpire our future happiness. Its great orna ment is charity-it inculcates nothing but love and sympathy of affection-it breathes nothing but the purest spirit devouring campaign; and all things in of delight; in short, it is a system perfectly calculated to benefit the heart

improve the mind, and enlighten the understanding. "Let Her Go."

"I was," said a reverend gentleman, 'attending divine service in Norfolk several years ago, during a season of excitement. While the officiating clergyman was in the midst of a most ineresting discussion, an old lady among the congregation arose and clapped her hands and exclaimed: ' Merciful Father, if I had one more feather in my wing of faith, I would fly to glory. The worthy gentleman, thus inter rupted, immediately replied: 'Good ring its contraction, it assumes its rupted, immediately replied: 'Good by him." proper position, is that the elasticity of Lord, stick it in and let her go, she's According to this view, the idea of the surrounding structures neutralizes but a trouble here.' That quieted the the Washington functionary is to keep old lady."

that sweet republican command your admiration?

Was not Mrs. Abbot Lawrence just as

much a lady, when attired in twelve

cent calico in Boston, as when arrayed

n full courtat St. James, London? "As

Mrs. Washington was said to be so

grand a lady," says a celebrated English

visitor, (Mrs. Troupe,) "we thought we

PERFECT BRICK-ITS ORIGIN.-"Per haps," hints a friend to us, "you are not President Lincoln and Secretary Stan ton had managed the Eastern armies it was the first point in their plansto keep Washington heavily garrisoned with troops. Large bodies of men were staorrent dashed, caught the branch, and aware that epithet of a perfect 'brick,' as applied to a "first rate" fellow—as vulgar as you imagine it to be—is of classic origin; such is the case, however, tioned in the fortifications around the and though we have not been able to city, and other large bodies were kept in supporting distance. Now that Grant find the following story concerning it in had come into power Stanton wanted to see that the defence of Washington was our edition of Plutarch, we attribute it entirely to an oversight on the part of not overlooked. Accordingly, after a

the editor, as a friend assures us that it | few preliminaries, the Secretary re occurs in the original. A deputation marked: "Well, General, I suppose you left from a neighboring state waiting upon us enough men to strongly garrison the Agesilaus, king of Sparta, expressed forts their astonishment that the city had no "No," said Grant, coolly: "I can't walls. "No walls," said the king, "that

do that." "Why not?" cried Stanton, jumping nervously about. "Why not? Why is your opinion now, but come and breakfast with me to morrow and I'll show you the 'walls of Sparta.'" The "Because I have already

men to the front," replied Grant. "That won't do," cried Stanton more nervous than before. "It's contrary to next day, at the appointed time, the deputation called on Agesilaus, who, nervous than before. "It's contrary to my plans. I'll order the men back." "I shall need the men there," antaking them out, showed them the Spartan militia drawn up in formidable lines. "There," said he, "are the walls wered Grant, "and you can't orde of Sparta; each man is a brick." Hence them back.' "Why not?" inquired Stanton again arose the saying now so current, espe-"Why not? Why not?" "I believe that I rank the Secretary cially in the purely classic quarters of

- Dr. Payson says : " If you put a oright shilling into a child's hand, he that. will be pleased with it ; but tell him of an estate in reserve for him, and he pays

sident." "That's right;" politely observe Grant: "the President ranks us both. little attention to you. So men and Arrived at the White House, the Gen eral and the Secretary asked to see th women are often more delighted with present comforts than with the prospect Pesident upon important business, and in a few moments the good-natured fac of Mr. Lincoln appeared. of future glory." -----

of Mr. Lincoln appeared. "Well, gentlemen," said the Presi-dent, with a genial smile, "what do you want with me?" "General," said Stanton, stiffly, — It is a quaint remark that eels have een skinned ever since Noah came out of the ark; and printers have been "state your case." "I have no case to state," replied cheated out of their just dues ever since the Orientals printed with blocks Grant: "I'm satisfied as it is outfianking the Secretary, and display-ing the same strategy in diplomacy as of wood ; yet neither do eels get used to being skinned, nor the printers to being fleeced. This argues great obstinacy on in war. "Well, well," said the President, the part of eels and printers.

laughing, "state your case Secretary." Secretary Stanton obeyed; General Grant said nothing; the President What of It? Grant said nothing; the President listened very attentively. When Stan-ton had concluded, the President cross-It is stated, with a great flourish of penny whistles, that the wife of Gen. R. E. Lee has written to the authorities ed his legs, rested his elbow on his knee, twinkled his eyes quaintly and said : At Washington, claiming Arlington Heights as her property. It is even said that she will visit Washington in a few days, and demand of President Johnson the restoration of her homestead. This "Now, Secretary, you know we have been trying to manage this army for two years and a half, and you know we havn't done much with it. We sent is called a matchless and incomparable over the mountains and brought Mister piece of impudence by some of our most enlightened expositors of retributive justice according to the black code. But Grant-as Mrs. Grant calls manage it for us, and now I guess we had better let Mister Grant have his was it not expressly stipulated, when Gen. Lee surrendered, that the officers own way." From this decision there was no apand men of his army were to return to their homes, and should remain there unmolested? Why may not Gen. Let peal. Nobody ranked the President. So General Grant went off with the army, and Secretary Stanton went back to his office."

return to his home and there await the constitutional and final adjudication of any questions that may arise touching his relations with the Government?— And if Mrs. Lee owns the property of Arlington Heights, why may she not respectfully urge her claims? If she has already done so, what of it?—*Cleve-land* (Ohio) *Plaindealer*.

A Triangular Fight.

While Gen. Sherman is much abused by one set of men, there is still a third party who are unsparing of his as, sail-The Cincinnati Gazette, a superants. loyal paper, comes forward to the rescue of the favorite officer, at the same time pouring a full broadside into General Halleck. The editor says: placed "However much people may object to some of the terms of Gen. Sherman"

rest, and compened and used used the con-ner of the car and keep quiet. A stranger in a military cloak had been watching the manœuvres of these swaggering bullies, and at this juncture stepped up to the captain and demanded to know the cause of the disturbance. "Hold roum forgue?" said the captain "or I arrangement with Johnston, we think none will deny that Gen. Halleck's despatches and orders concerning the arm your tongue," said the captain, "or I will put you under arrest too." "I think not," said the stranger, and beckoning istic were uncalled for, discourteous and coarse. No one believes that Gen. Hal-leck has any feelings that could be dis-turbed by the features of the arrange-ment that the people objected to. He had not this excuse for his heat. But be enrary with elegative to be officient to an orderly who had been sitting near him, he said, "Put these men in irons," and throwing off his cloak disclosed to their astonished view the stars of a Major General. "Give me a full list of these men," said the General. His de-mand was instantly complied with.— "Now go to the snoking car, and re-port to me at nine o'clock to morrow morning at No.— in Philodelphia" he sprang with alacarity to his official duty of executioner of generals, in order to prevent pride, by reminding them that they are mortal. "If there is any prominent general who has not come under the treatment of this *afficial explane* of an explanation of the set of the

morning, at No. - in Philadelphia. of this official reviler of generals, we esh-not now think of his name; we hope we have 'none bad enough to be approved by him." They reported the next morning, and the privates were deprived of their fur lough, and the officer dismissed.—Man hester (N. H.) Unior

- A statement of the public debt to Jun down military pride. 1st is about to be published.

with the downfall of the rebellion, he called upon Secretary Stanton to say good bye. The Secretary was anxiously steam vessel, formerly called the A. D. Vance. The object of this expedition is to acquaint our pilots with European waiting him. During the two and a half years that

in the matter," was the quiet reply. "Very well," said Stanton, a little warmly, "we'll see the President about

warmly, "we'll see the President and that. I'll have to take you to the Pre

deep. Then what are they going to do?' This was a view of the matter Mr. Case had not taken into account. Butchering

time for hogs was way on in Decembe

or January. He scratched his head, and at length stammered, 'Well, it may

harbors, and to test the searborns at the searborns are the show at the searborn between the advances we have made in the selector and gunnery. We shall lose nothing by thus plainly ex-hibiting our strength, as every board of admiralty in Europe has already plans and models of every gunboat we have

built during the war. There is nothing out of the way in this cruise. Before the war we made such expeditions frequently; but now we shall send abroad more vessels than efore constituted our entire navy. The vorld, therefore, will get some inkling of us; heretofore its acquaintance with the States has been chiefly derived from come out if she chooses to see the brothers and sisters of the Kearsarge. Admiral Goldsborough is an excellent talker, and will do the oratory for the Jack Tars of the West. This expedition

will make an era in the history of the continent. The Wilkes exploring expedition is nowhere. The present will niss more than that ever disco overed

Night the Poor Man's Friend.

Night levels all artificial distinction. The beggar on his pallet of straw snores as soundly as a king on a bed of down. Night-kind, gentle, soothing refreshing night, the earthly paradise of the slave, the sweet oblivion of the worn soul, the nurse of romance, of devotion; how the great panting heart of society yearns for the return of night and rest Sleep is God's special gift to the poor; for the great there is no time fixed for repose. Quiet, they have none: and instead of calmly awaiting the approach of events they fret and repine, and starve sleep and chide the tardy hours, as if every to-morrow were big with the fate of some great hereafter. The torrent of

events goes roaring past, keeping eager expectation constantly on tiptoe, and thus drives timid slumber away.

A New Use for Old Nails. It is stated as a new discovery that wonderful effects may be obtained by watering fruit trees and vegetables with solution of sulphate of iron. Under this system beans will grow to nearly double the size, and will acquire a much more savory taste. The pear seems to be particularly well adapted for this treatment. Old nails thrown into water and left to rust there will impart to it all the necessary qualifications of forcing

vegetation as described.

A BROAD HINT.-A bachelor sea captain who was remarking the other day that he wanted a good chief officer, was promptly informed by a young lady present, that she had no objection to be his first mate. He took the hint-and

A Good Story of General Hancock. the lady. A private letter received in this city relates the following good story of how Gen. Hancock took down a parcel of

whereupon a captain in the party placed the conductor under ar-rest, and compelled him to sit in the cor-

-A Massachusetts judge has decided that a husband may open a wife's letswaggering officers. It seems that a number of officers and soldiers crowded ters, on the ground so often and so past the conductor of one of the trains torsely stated by Mr. Theopilus Parsons, at Baltimore bound North, and seated themselves in the ladies' car. They of Cambridge, that "the husband and wife are one, and the husband is that were drinking, smoking, swearing, and one !" conducting themselves in the most dis-gusting manner. The conductor came in and ordered them out of the car,

- A cheerful heart is the best cosmetic

for improving the complexion : it keeps

the blood warm, forehead smooth, and

the eye bright. Health is commonly

called a beautifier, and so it is; but

health itself is, in a good degree, de-

pendent on the cheerful spirit that can.

in the wintry storm, look an east wind

in the face without scowling. The

cheerful face is never without a charm;

like music its influence makes us better

and happier. Cheerfulness seems spirit-ual beau palpable to sight.

-The darkey who greased his feet so

that he could not make a noise when he

went to steal chickens, slipped from the

nen roost into the custody of the owner.

He gave, as reason for his being there,

Dat he cum dar to see ef de chickens

sleeped with dere eyes open." He was

-Judge Catron, of the Supreme Court of

the United States, died on Wednesday at

cooped.

Nashville,