

Miscellancous.

dog.

leorge!

A Freed Negro's Soliloquy.

BY "BRICK" POMEROY. Yaas!

This am a blessin'. Not only a blessin' to the country but to de darkey ! The war was a God send to us darkeys, bress massa Abram, and all who loves dat great and good name. Gorramitey! But didn't us darkeys have to work on dem plantashuns down dar in de souf! Um-un guess dat am so. We had to hoe de cotton, when it want worf in de norf but free to seven cents a pound. And we had to weed de 'backer when it wan't worf but five dollars a load. And we had to cut de sugar cane down in de souf when sugar wan't worf but free cents a pound in de big barrel. And we had to do all dem tings. Now we don't and its nice! And gorra; didn't we have to work jest as de poor white trash of de norf now has to work ? Dat was aforede war. And de darkey couldn't go begging and stealing all all over de happy land as now. And it's fashionable to steal. Dat is de way de ablishnests got rich, and a darkey is better nor an ablishnest, or de white trash of de norf wouldn't go to war and get killed and den go home to pay taxes for us children of Abra-Ham. Dat's wat's de matter.

No more work for dis nigger. We'se swapped our cabin for a burore. Don't know wat dat is, but it's a good tink if de cost am de critering, or what you call em. Now de darkeys am der own bosses. Yaas !

It cost dis government more nor twelve thousand million dollars to set us free, and we darkeys am now in honor bound to honor our librators by doing nuffin while they support us. Didn't know a nigger was worf so much afore! Gorra! 'No more work for a gemman when he is worf so much as dat! De cotton and de corn, de sugar and de 'backer may go to de devil, for de darkey hab quit de degredation ob labor. We can now do as de blessed ableshin, p'litical Linkum generals did in de war-we can steal mules, horses, cotton, pictures, pianos, bedsteds, books, silver ware and all dem little tings. But gorra, wise got to go norf to steal dem, for de blessed christian generals stole all dey was in de souf, and took em norf. Dat am christian patriotism. We darkeys are natural christian patriots and know how to do dat ting. Dis last war would have been dun gon finished afore dis if dey hadn't been so much good stuff in de souf to steal. Gorra mity ! Dere was so much to steal down dere dat I thought afore God deye'd never get de darkey free in de world ! Yaas !

Serves dem wicked suthners just right. Dey no business to be rich. I goes about de Norf and I begs cold victuals, for dey is better for de nigger's teef dan hot victuals, and I see in all de ablishin houses of de Norf someting

for not letten us be when we'se happy a rustic bench-the sun cannot find us and side by side sitting we will— Ragged boy, "Show yer anything you want to see for a quarter!" and doing some good. And now dis nigger is gwine to die, like a poor old

Brick Pomeroy's Experience at Niagara Fails.

It was two o'clock when I got there is worth a long journey. "And now let us golover to the tower whose base is washed by the waters which so soon leap down into the foam-We went to the International, be cause I wanted to get inter the national George Colburn, the best and best ing abyss never to return. What fi walks—what beautiful drives, what looking hotelist in the Northern Con-federacy, is at the International, and he is the chief among ten thousand and the one altogether nowf; three cheers for "Want a nice carriage—drive you home for half a dollar "" "Yes! Just wait here till we come

back !' I took a room. That is, we didn't take it away for it was too large to "Can't see it!" Splendid views. Across there is

Canada. There is the Clifton House, the great Confederate headquarters during the late war. And you see the crowd of red coats over there—the carry. Niagara waterfalls different from others. All other water alls just a little over two feet. Niagara Falis waterfalls over a hundred feet, and no great feat Queen's Own, on the Queen's legs, with the Queen's arms, trembling in fear of the "blarsted finnygans" and all that sort of thing you know!" Ah! they are preparing for evening parade. We ither. Being in a hurry, we borrowed a candle and an umbrella and went forth

the hight to look at the beauties of nature. Selah! We couldn't see it. That is the Falls. The water tumbled over so fast it hid hear the drum and fife, we almost hear-"Carriage sir—drive you back for hree dollars !" the falls. Niagara is a great tumbler. There are several tumblers full of it. Next week they are to shut off at 7 P. The command of the officers as they shout " Carriage sir-drive you back for half M., and let on at 6 A. M., except on special occasions. This will save water, and prevent folks from seeing them a aodar ?" "Fall in, men; fall in for evening parade?" Touch on the shoulder— "Have a carriage sir—your lady looks wearied ?" a dollar ! without paying for them, This is be-cause our colored brother fought so !

places of the earth shall tumble over

thy short-haired head like the pictures

We went to our room. The dam roar ing out of the window sounded like an army of Fenians or the rushing of many waters. I couldn't sleep, so we raised the window open and looked on the beauties of nature. Bully for nate. After a while or two I fell. That is we fell asleep. What a fall. But not a

waterfall! I dreamed of thee. And there cam a rapping upon the chamber. That is to say upon the door thereof. It was made of glass and was full of cider, with lemon rind in it and saccharine about the edges. "Colburn's comps."

We looked to see what it was, and We looked to see what it was, and while looking we lost sight of it. But to memory dear. 'Twas good. We sent for another. It came. Was in need of food. Had read of rinderpest in cattle, so we sent for another glass thing full of cider. It came. 'Twas good. Still hungry. Thought of "fish bait" in He's gone! He jumped into his car-He's gone! He jumped into his car-rlage, and is off like a country boy for a doctor, whip in hand, horses on the run, and eye thrown over his shoulder as if struck with fear! And now my dear, we will go to the Hermit's Cave to the cave of the winds hungry. Thought of "fish bait" in pork. Dare not eat pork. Sent for an-other glass full of cider. The curly-haired cause of the late war smiled. to the curiosity stores, then to the In-ternational, and rest on the lawn, or sip Drank the cider. Felt hungry. Wanted to eat, but the plague in sheep makes mutton dangerous. Couldn't think of

Yours at the Falls, "BRICK" POMEROY. nutton, so we tried for another glass of ider. That cider never saw apples, P. S.—The sacred driver told everybody that we are crazy-mad-danger ous, and he offers to bet his wehicle but it must have been made in a cider mill. It made our head think of the way the horse went round. Still hungainst a pint of cream that we will jump the Falls in less than forty-eight bours! B. P. gry. Dare not try sausages. Dogs are poisoned. So we sent for another glass of that, of Colburn. Wanted to know why these things were thus. Still hungry. Thought of ordering fish; but they are poisoned with coculus indicus. Dare not try fish, for fear some coroner llow to Talk to Women. There is good sense in the following which we copy from a Washington would have to officiate on account of the fish I ate. That is a scaly pun—on a small scale. If the somebody will spear my life, I'll never be caught on that letter to the New York Independent, the correspondent being a lady :

At a small select party, the other eve ine again by hook or by crook. I had nine of these beverages in on ning, a learned Senator made me wonder how old the world would be when great your. "Pwas on account of our thirst. men should speak to women as if they were sensible beings! This gentleman Thought it about time to arise and girdle our armor on. Must see Niagara. Unlike gold, the more it falls the better had been conversing with a brother Senatoron the subject of public moment, which interest us all, touching as nearly it pleases. Didn t feel hungry. Thought best to get up. Advanced out of bed. Thought I'd take bath. Bath brick are what I saw in oid massa's house in 'de 'Thought I'd take bath. Bath brick are Souf. In de minister's house I see de big Bible wid massa's name, and missis's name, and de young massa's name torn out. De ablishin minister am a good man—he takes de Word of God wherever he finds um! Dat Bible my massa had, and 'twas given to de tion when the gentleman turned to address her, he altered his voice, he changed his manner, as with one vast effort he dropped to the level of small talk. And, oh! what do you think Put on hat. Put on other boot. Tried to pull drawer on over boot. Couldn't. was the first thing he told her? A fib, of course. He told her she "looked charming," the poor thing, standing there faded and jaded, in the pitless gas light. Then he remarked on the weather. Then he asked her Rested. Rang for ice water. Tried to Rested. Rang for ice water. Tried to button paper collar to bosom studs. Col-lar was too short. Tried to put pants on over head, by holding our legs close together. It is an impossibility! Tried to get suspenders under vest without taking vest off. Made our hair pull! how many receptions she had attended how many receptions she had attended during the season. Then he hadn't any thing more to say. Then he looked awfully bored. Then he wondered when supper would beready. The lady felt instinctively that the learned man Tried to ite necktie with one end over our shoulder. Rang for the walter to find other half of necktle. He found it! Paid walter a ten dollar bill by mistake. Tried to brush our teeth with tooth brush. It had grown so. It was the nail brush! How our hair pulled! supposed as a matter of course, that she had neither knowledge nor interest in any subject which could possibly inter-est him. Timid and sensitive, she did Pulled itself. Had walter pour ice-water on our head. Had him rub it. Felt better. Niagara Falls are good for headest him. Timid and sensitive, she did not dare to destroy the supposition by broaching a subject, or expressing an opinion, lest this very masculine man should change his mind, and aches! Was four hours in dressing Took six naps while dressing. Nothing extra about our wardrobe either. Simple think her strong-minded and un-feminine. This lady had read much, and short, like a Fenian war! Went to dinner. Lots of people went to dinner. Was not severe on the appe-tite, but we souped, fished, boiled, baked, and thought more, and feit most keenly on every subject of public and private weal. And this wise man, in roated, fricaseed, side dished, entreed relished, pastried; was wined, raisened howing what he supposed to be his superiority, showed only how very stupid even a wise man may be. Thus, [am afraid that the world will be very appled, oranged, figged and nutted til our herculean frame feit as full as thos head did after the ninth cocktail in the A. M. Then a genteel artist of brunette old before men will realize that they can take aught but the smallest of talk to women whom they meet in society. cust of features brought us a blue bowl of lemonade. A pint of water—one lit-tle piece of lemon about the size of a But. Monseigneurs, pray do not make too great an effort to descend to the level of our comprehension. A woman of a countryman at an opposite table, we drank the lemonade, but it was too need not be formidably strong-minded nor frightfully literary, nor painfully scientific, to have common sense, and thin to be exhibitating ! (Juess it wasn't agood day for lemonude. Reckon lemons to be able to talk sensibly on all general subjects. Women read vere scarce! with as much avidity as men; and who

Summer Fashions. Ladies' Bonnets, Dresses, Cloaks and Shawls-Styles for the Seaside.

you want to see for a quarter: Go, 'way! Wouldn't give a quarter to see anything we want to see, unless it is you in the dim distance, Get! "Let care go danoing down the winds, and forget the busy world. Really, this The milliners have produced more ovelties than usual in the styles of bonnets this season. There are ten distinct styles, each of which—from the saucer of rice straw or chip, that merely covers the crown of the head, to the fanchon, which is most worn-has something to recommend it. Bonnets are becoming

gradually less, and no one need be sur-prised if, eventually, they are discarded What fine and ladies appear in the streets without them. Should fashion decree this, it is protoble large veils would be worn over the tastefully arranged hair, as they now are in Spain and some other coun-

tries of Europe. It is not often that the "fick le goddess" leads into the realm of the beautiful without, at the same time inventing some fashions that are grotesque or un becoming. Yet it is a most singular fact, that whatever the absurdities of fashion may be, they are, if at first merely tolerated, finally accepted and admired. The extremes of Parisian styles are not usually becoming, but when these styles are Americanized—or modified to suit our matter-of-fact people—they are really quite charming. It is worthy of mention that American ladies are making a very great improve ment in street costumes ; and the rich and modest colors so much worn in suits this season are a high commendation of their refined taste.

BONNETS.

"Yes-yes-yes, in God's name YES. The fashionable bonnet appears have reached the smallest possible size, if it is to remain a bonnet, and in truth is now little more than a tuft of flowers Two carriages, six carriages-two hundred carriages, at carriages and balm of ten thousand carriages, and we'll ride from Harlem to Hallelujah; and puff of gossamer lace. But it is well calculated to display the quantity, quality and beauty of the hair-which from Cape Cod to the irrepressible con-flict-from six P. M. to a bottle of claret, may seem to be of more consequence than the protection of the head from the if you'll only let us alone. And mind you, if you do not, I'll spew you out of sun, wind or dust. White frosted chip, rice straw and tulle bonnets are most iny mouth; I'll tear thee limb from limb; thy mother shall gaze in vain on thy mangled head to discover traces of used for summer wear, and when neatly trimmed are elegant. In round hats there is a great variety her whip-cracking infant; I'll teach thee that Abraham begat Isaac, and I'll make your eyes ache, and the waste

In round hats there is a great varies, of shapes. The sailor or tarpaulin hat is perhaps the greatest favorite with very young persons, while the Derby, the Chevalier, the Tripoli, etc., are also worn by them. The Watteau, fitting worn by them. The Watteau, fitting close to the head and somewhat shading the face, is peculiarly adapted to coun-try wear or for the seaside.

SUMMER DRESSES.

Gored dresses are still the prevailing which needs stiff lining. Organdies are not as much worn as formerly; grenadine, muslin and similar goods are preferred. There are some new designs by Madame Demorest of elegant dresses

for the seaside and watering places. A beautiful one is of white alpaca-and another of white grenadine-trimmed with blue velvet and pearl buckles. The skirt is cut goring, with a narrow ruffle or flounce in box-plaits on the bot-tom of the front and side breadths; a flounce six or more inches in width be-gins one fourth of a yard from the waist on the seam joining the front and side breadths, and slopes gradually to the next seam at half a yard from the waist. From this, sloping more- acutely to the eam of the first back breadth, it falls

over the end of the narrow flounce and extends around the bottom of the back breadth. The heading of this wide flounce is of blue velvet ribbon, with pearl buckles upon the seams. The bodice has a point in front, with a basque finish at the back. The ribbon is put across the front in form of a bertha, with a buckle and loop of ribbon where it the aboulder

Boyal Bigamist—Some Sketches of 'George IV. There has already been, we are told, a reception of the Old Hero by the Illus trious Dead of the Republic. On Sun-George, Prince of Wales, afterward George, Prince of Wales, alterward King George IV, in 1785, at twenty-three, saw, and seeing loved, Mrs. Maria Fitzherbert, a charming widow, six years his senior. In December of the day evening, says the New York Ar-press, a number of Spiritualists, and others interested in the latest news from Hades, assembled in Ebbltt Hall, corner of Broadway and Thirty-third street, to be a subset of trance medium," Misk Erman Jay Bullene, call up; the spirit of Gen. Scott from the other world, and describe his reception after his demise at West Point, by the disembodied intelligences, who are supposed to follow the example of our Common Council in feting great men who arrive among them. The audience was rather a motley one. Women with weird-like faces, gipsy

Gen. Scott in the Spirit Land.

Englanders in the hall-and all listened with attention to the wonderful revela-

-but

ted her for harmonizing with the jaded and fastidious libertine who was to beeverything was ready, and he was ar-rayed in his spiritual costume, which the lecturess very carefully described, come her husband. Baron, afterward Earl Malmesbury a paragon of stiffness and etiquette, was sent over to Brunswick to escort the be-trothed Princess to England, the marriage ceremony not taking place until after her arrival. The envoy, judging after her arrival. The envoy, judging from the accounts in his journals, ap-pears to have done his best to give Caroline good counsel, but his advice was as primly offered as it could have been by any maiden lady of fifty. He been by any milden lady of hity. He even suggested to her that she should wear cleaner skirts! His lectures were of very little benefit to their mercurial subject. On reaching Windsor the "happy bridegroom" was found labor-ing under the effects of too coplous little and a star kisatur the infand-Ibations, and, after, kissing his intend-ed, according to court fashion, with an expression of disgust, at once called for a glass of brandy. There are not wanting stories that later in the evening, when the nuptial ceremonies had taken place, he was brutally intoxhad taken place, he was brutally intox-icated. However this may have been, the ill omen that accompanied the first meeting of the parties speedily devel-oped into misery. It is said that one of the title demireps, by whom the Prince was surrounded, successfully plotted to increase dislike for his wife. It is cerncrease dislike for his wife. It is cer tain that the birth of the Princess Charlotte, their only child, in a little less than a year after the wedding, was soon followed by separation. George now returned to Mrs. Fitzherbert, who was returned to Mrs. Fitzherbert, who was advised by the Pope to live with him again. This counsel was just, if we re-gard their union legitimate, and there was nothing but a tyrannical edict to dealare it etheration declare it otherwise. The increasing excesses of the Prince, however, brought their intercourse to an end before long. A number of favorites divided the at

A Boyal Wedding.

Marriage of the Princess Mary of Cam bridge. [From the London Times, June 13.]

rount the London Times, June 18, Yesterday morning the Princess Mary, one of the most amiable and popular prin-cesses of the royal family, was married at the village church at Kew to his serene highness Francis Lewis Paul Alexander Function Tool. a prince support the posame year he secretly married her. The union was invalid, in consequence of the marriage act of 1772, which prohibihighness Francis Lewis Paul Alexander Frince von Teck, a prince among the no-bility of Hungary, and Intely an officer in the Anstrian service. The ceremony was unattended by any kind of Stato pageuntry or pomp. Except, indeed, for the presence of the illustrious visitors who gruc d it, it differed in no respect from the ordinary routine of what are termed "marriages in high life." In the church not the slightest attempt was made at splendor of decornition. The seats, it is true, were re-arranged so as to admit of the bridal party passing freely up the little nave; the pavement was coved the formation of any matrimonial alliance by a member of the royal family without the reigning monarch's conmorally nullify a marriage to which there were no other obstacles. Mrs. Fitzherbert was a lady of excellent family, high moral principle and great refinement. She repelled the Prince's attentions until the proposed sentiments of his heart were accompanied by an offer of his hand. In entering upon this connection George ran a risk far greater than the danger of angering his father. He had—as all the elder norm of the Huuse of Brunswick to admit of the bridge party passing neery up the little nave; the pavement was cov-ered with scarlet cloth, and some rich couches for the accommodation of the members of the Royal family and the most distinguished guests were sent from St. James's Palace; but this was all. In fact, the little externite made at display was his father. He had—as all the elder sons of the House of Brunswick had done before him—quarreled with the Sovereign, and was keeping up a separate establishment. He could hard-ly do any thing to widen the breach in this quarter. But there was an ugly statute, which declared that the mar-riage of the heir to the throne with a Roman Catholic would operate as a for-feiture of his right to the succession. he little attempts made at display was ulte in keeping with the quiet, unostenta-lous life which the Princess Mary and her thous life which the Princess Mary and her august mother have led at Cambridge Cot-tage, kew. It was the wish of the Princess that she should be married, as she had been confirmed, in the little parish church, which she has attended so long, and where among all the poorer members of its con-gregation she is idolized for her acts of charity and her generous feeling. As she desired she was married, as she expressed the hore the thermal for the parts. eiture of his right to the succession Mrs, Fitzherbert was a Catholic; hence hencessity of keeping the real condi-tion of affairs from the public. It is true desired also was married, as she expressed it herself, "among her own people," and her marriage feast was cele-brated in the quiet old-fashioned little red brick villa in which she has lived so long. A very pretty covered way of gaily decor-ated awning, open at the sides, led from Cambridge cottage to the little ivy-covered porch of St. Anne's. Both sides of this were that the lawyers might declare that the wedding knot was improperly tied, but opular opinion might differ from that of the gentlemen of the long robe, on this, as on many other matters. Time passed on, the Prince of Wales was pursuing a career of boundless exporch of St. Annö's. Both sides of this were reserved for the parishoners of Kew, while a large raised platform was erected on the right for those who had special admission to view the little procession. The manage-ment of all the arrangements within the church was intrusted to Colonel Home-Purves, C. B., and everything was most admirably arranged. There was no crowd-ing, and the benches were well disposed, so that all could their seats easily, and see per-fectly everything that was passing. No guests were admitted till 10 o'clock, but in a very few minutes after that hour the littravagance, and debts began to rise mountain high around him. There is a limit even to princely credit, and bills were pouring in with far more rapidity than was agreeable. The King was ap-pealed to for relief. This he could afford

only by asking Parliament for an ap-propriation, and he refused to do so un-less the Prince would promise to marry i very few minutes after that hour the litalternative was a hard one, but selfishness conquered principle, and the con the naveand aisles were colorably well filled, and, as is always the case on these occa-sions, almost entirely by ladies. Indeed, the first gentleman visitor of distinction – Lord Derby-did not arrive till after 11 o'clock. Almost at the same time Mr. and Cocch determent the tride time the tride Parliament had something to say on the subject of the Prince's relations, as well as his father. His debts were enormous, and prudentlegislators grum-Mrs. Gladstone entered. and then the tid of eminent personages begun to flow in fast. The Duchess d'Aumale, most exquisitely

lressed in mauve silk and lace. was con dressed in mauve silk and lace, was con-ducted to one of the seats for royal visitors at the right of the altar. The Duchess of Sutherland, the Duchess of Marlborough, the Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimer, Lady Setton, Lady Hardwicke, Lord Redesdale, and the Hon. Miss Milford arrived in rupid succession. Then there was the usual short hull during which nobody eame, and again a sudden influx, which added Lord Gran-ville, Lord Clarendon, Lord Sydney. Lord not wholly certain, however, that such was the case, and so some bold representative of the people raised the direct question in the House of Commons. The scene was an exciting one, and all awaited its answer with intense interest a sudden influx, which added Lord Gran-ville, Lord Clarendon, Lord Sydney, Lord Bessborough, Lord Russell, the Duke D'Aumale, Lord De-la-Warr, the Marquis of Abercorn, Lord William Paulet, Lord Henry Leanox, Sir Hugh Rose, Sir Alex-ander Bannerman, Lord Sponcer, and Miss Burdet Couts, to the now brilliant assem-blage. All, both Indies and gentlemen, ware of course in morning dress the pre-We have said that the truth was no We have said that the truth whe hop entirely certain, but it was pretty gen-erally suspected. The Hon. Charles James Fox, the Prince's chosen friend, was nevertheless ready for the emer-gency. He arose in his seat and flatly contradicted the runnor that his Royal Highness had a wife. This was suffici-ent for the loyal Commons; the approwere, of course, in morning dress, the prowere, of course, in morning dress, the pro-vailing colors worn by the former being so marked white and blue (the colors of the bridesmilds) that there was almost a mo-notony of that along the other side of the nave. Many of the peers wore their stars and ribands, while several were in plain walking dress, without decoration of any kind. The Count and Countess Gleichen, with Prince Edward of Saxo-Weimer, were priation was made and the debts paid The Prince was again solvent, but his troubles were just beginning. The bride selected for him was his cousin, Caro-line of Brunswick, a giddy, awkward and indiscreet, though well-intentioned (ierman girl. Her carelessness in dress, free and boisterous manners, and in short her whole character totally unfitamong the last to arrive and take their plaamong the last to arrive and take their pla-ces just below the royal seats on the right of the altar. Shortly before 12 o'clock the Archbishop of Canterbury, accompanied by the Bishop of Winchester, as bishop of diocess, and followed by the Rev. B. Byam,

frunt and a more pertickeleerer mean-ing than this. That they stood at the dore on a cold winter's morning, two Baptiss and two Methodiss and five Lutharains, and the tother one was a publikin. And they all with one vois sed they wouldn't dirty their feet in a dram shop, but if the publikin would go and git the drinks they'd pay for em. And they all cried out and every man sed, "I'll take mine with shugar-for it won't feel good to drink the stuff it won't leef good to drink the ston without sweetenin." So the publican he marched in and the barkeeper said, "What want ye?" and he answered and sed: "A drink." "How will ye have it?" "Plane and strate," says he, "for it ain't no use wastin shugar to circomlative akafortis." But there's nine more at the dore, and they all sed the vicar of Kew, and the Rev. P. W. Nott they'd take shugar in there'n. Friends and brethering it ain't only the likker of spirits that is drunk in this rounderbout and underhanded way but its the likker of all sorts of human wickednis in like manner. There the likker of mallis, that a menny of you drinks to the dregs, but yure sure to arinks to the dregs, but yure sure to sweeten it with the shugar of self-just-fication. Thars the likker of avariss that sum keeps behind the conton for constant use, but they always has it well mixt with the sweeten uv prudens and ekonimy. Thars the likker of self-luy sum men drinks by the gallon, but they always put in it lots uv the shugar of take keer No. 1. And lastly, thars the likker of extorshun, which the man sweetins according to cirkum-stances. If he's in the flour line, he'll say the porc'll be better off eating korn bread; if he's in the cloth line, wy its a good thing to larn 'em to make their a good thing to larn 'em to make their cloth at home; if he's in the leather line, it'll larn 'em the necessity of takin better keer uv shoes. And there's nine men at the dore, and they all sed they'd take shugar in ther'n. But friends and brethering, thar's a time comin and a place fixin, whar thar'll be no "standin at the dore" to call for "shugar in ther'n." But they'll have to go rite in and take the drink square up to the front; and the barkeeper'll be old Satun and no body else; and he'll gine 'em shugar in there'n,'' you better believe it, and it'll be shugar uv led, and red hot led at that, as sure as your nam's constitushun dodger. And you'll be entitled to your rashuns And you'll be entitled to your rashuns three times a day, if more frequentlie, and if you don't like it you'll have to iump it, and so may the old Nick close down upon all yoursilk palaverin around the plane ole poole of brotherly luv and ginirosity, and feller-feelin and fare play! Ämen.

Duk's and Duckess and the Duckess of Dowager of Mecklenburg Strelitz, the Arch-bishop of Canterburg, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar and the Countess Dornburg, the Crown Prince of Denmark, the Duke and Duckess d'Aumal, Count and Countess Gleichen, the Duckess of Wellington, the Dowager Duckess of Athole, and the Count-ess of Macclestield. In the adjoinidg room were the Bishop of Winchester, the Marquis of Abercorn the Countess of Hardwicke, the

were the Bishop of Winchester, the Marquis of Abercorn, the Countess of Hardwicke, the Duchess of Marlborough the Countess of Sef-ton, Earl Russell, K. G., the Right Hon. W. E. (Indstone, the Earl of Cherendon, K. G., Earl Granville, K. G., the Earl of Derby, K. G., the Rev. R. B. Byam, vicar, and the Rev. P. W. Nott, curate of Kew; the Rov. John Ryle Wood, canon of Worcester and Churley to the Ouega and the Duke of

baplain to the Queen and the Duke o

Solin Aylo to the Queen and the Duke of Cambridge, also late Residentiary Clerk of the Closet to King William IV, and domes-tic chaplain to Queen Adelaide; the Rev. Evan Nepean, cannon of Westminster and chaplain to the Queen, late chaplain to her Royal Higness the Duchess of Glocester; the Rev. J. Hutchinson, rector of Great Berkhampstead, and enaplain to the Duke of Cambridge; the W. Harrison, roctor of Birch, Essex, and chaplain to the Duke of Cambridge; the Rev. A. Walbaum, D. D., minister of the German Lutheran Chapel, St. James's Mr. Ouvry, Captain Mildway, Dr. Quin, Sir High Roso, K. S. I., Colonei the Hon, James and Hon, Mrs, Macdonald, Colonel Koppel, Colonel Clifton, General Knollys, &c. The degenture for Ashridge

groom took their departure for Ashridge Park, the seat of Lord Brownlow, near

Barkhampstead. A great crowd wilted to witness their leaving, and as they drove from the Cottage, in a close carringe and four, the cheering was beyond all descrip-

hour, the thermal was beyond in description tion enthusiastic. After a fortnight's stay at Ashridgo, Prince Teck and the Princess Mary Ade-haide of Cambridgo-for such her title still remains-will visit Vienna and make a long

tour on the Continent. There were great rejoicings last night at

There were great rejokings last night at Kew. All the cottages and villas had Hlu-minations of some kind or other, and there was a great display of fire-works on the green. Second only to the rejokings with which all at Kew halled the marriage of her whom they fondly term their "own Prin-cess" will be the welcome she will receive whomever also revisits the next will receive

whenever she revisits the pretty little rustic

home, with which her name is indissolubly

ssociated from her thousand acts of gentle

A Short Sermon.

and they all said they'd take shugar in

"There's nine men standin at the dore.

Sich, friends and brethering, was

the talk, in a wurdly sens, wonst common in this our ainshunt land;

but the dais is gone by, and the same run dry, and no man can say to his nabur, hoo art thou, man, and will

you take enny more shugar in kaugh-

But the wurds of our tex has a dif-

ess and kindnes

ther'n.

women with weird-like faces, gpsy hats and curis, formed the principal part of the gathering. There were, however, some of the sterner sex with patriarchal beards, and the peculiar caste of the more "outlandish" New tions of the medium.

tions of the medium. Miss Bullene commenced by de-scribing the death of General Scott. She declared that in aboutten hours of "this world's time" * * " before General Scott's decease a circle of spirits was formed, by direction of the Head Center of the spirit land, to assist the old hero in dying. This circle was composed of seven persons, five of whom weremembers of the General's family, and consisted of two middle-aged ladles, one young lady, one middle-aged gentle-man and a lad. The other two spirits in the circle were Washington and Lin-

coln. These circles were always forme over dying persons, she explained, in order to facilitate their death and to instruct the spirits themselves. In case of General Scott it required about four hours of 'your time' to perfect the communications, and then the General felt better than he had for fifteen years of 'your time' before. Aboutsix hours of 'your time' prior to the General's death the spirits began to manufacture for him a spiritual body by drawing the spiritual essence from his attendants, filtering it 'through a sheen or vail This process being completed, the Gen-eral had a delightful dream, in which he revived the memorles of the past and saw the glories of the future. His son then severed the few electric cords that bound the General died. It pains out to reverd and details as these-but and lead a reputable domestic life. Th lition was complied with. us to record such details as these—but what else can a faithful reporter do? bled. It was a good thing for the heir apparent to marry if he had not already one wife, and there were ugly rumors that such was his situation. It was After the General's death he was un-

conscious for about three minutes "of your time" continued Miss Bullene, and then he awoke to find himselfsurround then he awoke to find himself surround-ed by his family and distinguished friends. His mortal body lay on earth before him, and he was attired in a spiritual body "at least twenty years younger," and felt proportionately re-juvenated. He passed an hour, "your time," in enjoying the exhiliration of his new life in conversing with the de-ceased members of his family and in receiving the congratulations of his inceased members of his family and in receiving the congratulations of his in-numerable admirers among the spirits. The mourning which shrouded this country at his loss was contrasted by the joy which greeted his entrance into the spirit land, as there was every manlfestation of grief here, so there was every form of rejoicing in that sphere. Then the General relapsed into unconthen the creating tempsed med until the next day, "your time," during which the preparations were made for his grand official reception by the spiritual authorities. When he "reawakened authorities. When he "reawakened again," as Miss Bullene expressed it,

explaining everything about it as minutely as if she had manufactured it her-self, which she undoubtedly had "out of the whole cloth" of her own imagin-Gen. Scott, on the occasion of his re-She then stated that General Scott was

what I saw in old massa's house in de my massa had, and 'twas given to de ablishin ministers in de Norf by de officer who stole um, so de minister would pray for him. And I see de piano misses played on down Souf, up Norf now. Misses don't piano now ! She am foolish enough to pick posies and frow dem on de graves of dem dead rebels down dar. And dat am good enough for her. She no business to love rebels, and de Linkum soldiers will see dat she don't do em any more! Yaas!

I'se been all over de country. 1 rides in de cars-I sleeps in de best beds at de hotels-I ride on government cars and steamboats, and I gets government food. It ain't so good as de food massa guv me, but its more 'spensive, and don't cost me one cent. Gorra but ain't dis nigger in luck! Lots of dem edder niggers dun gone dead, cause dey has no body to care for dem. But dat am dere

fault. Oh! it's nice! I don't have to work only when I wants to. De poor white trash now does all de work. Dey pay twelve million dollars every year to make one burore for us niggers, and dar will be lots of burores. Reckon de burore for us niggers will cost so much dat cost button and a small towel. A very the white trash won't have no coffins young towel! Following the example tle white trash won't have no coffins 'fore soon ! Yaas !

And it serves dem fellars up Norfjust right. Dey can now pay taxes and support us! We'se been de slaves long enough-now do white trash am slaves. Work on, you poor white folks. Support us darkeys, and de bond-holders,

and de political gemmen what are ablishinists-its all right ! I'se gwine down to Washington to get an office. A man told me tother day dat 'twouldn't do no good, for I couldn't get one, and now I'se goin' to see if de nigger congress, de republicans, as you callem, durc refuse us niggers what we wants ! If Ah. so, we'll vote agin em, and den eut dere here fronts, as bressed John Brown taught

us to. ** * * * Oh, dear ! Gorramity! but dis bein a freeman

ain't so nice. Its just like un ! Dam de ablishnists L_Here I am a poor old nigger, and no one cares a cent for me. Ise got no home. Ise got no friends Ise got no cabin. Ise got no missus .to visit me when Ise sick-no massa to send for de doctor-no little patch of ground to live on. Ise simply an old gray headed nigger. I can't work for Ise too old. I can't steal for I ain't so smart as dem dam Yankee ablishnists. I go begging over de country, and folks say "go long, you black whelp !" Dis is de wust freedom dis nigger over seed. Once I had a happy home. was fat as de possum, and didn't work half so hard nor live half so poor as half de white folks up Norf. I had some one to care for me when sick, and to bury me when dead. Now I'sesimply a poor old nigger. De war ruined Massa, it rulned me, too, for what was massa's interests was my interests. When he done well I done well. He took care of the little pickaninnies and de old folks -he gave us holidays and a christian

borial. But My happy days am over Sweet ilberty hab come ; Do country's got do nigger But do nigger's got no home!

De ablishnests took us from happy plantashuns in de Souf and let us die in de streets, do out houses and de gutters. And dis is dere Christlike love for de poor slave. Reckon Christ never taught dat kind of love. And now all I've got to do is to die as half a million poor niggers have since as bressed war ! But tank de Lord for one ting-us niggers hain't got to pay de cost of all dis foolishness-de poor white trash ob de Norf does dis. and it serves dem just right.

Never saw so much water for so little fruit" before. Great watering placecan read the newspapers and remain that is for lemonade. Then I wentout. We weutout. Went

out to look at the Falls, that is what w mean. Couldn't see the Falls in th House. Wasn't a good day. At least Colburnsaidso, and he knoweth. Went out with our sweetheart to see the Falls. Wanted to walk. Wanted to rest in that way. Stepped out of the house. Turned the corner. "Have a carriage !" No thank you. my dear, how beautiful this isthe bridge to Goat Island-no

gonts there now, however. See how the mighty current— "*Have a carriage*—drive you all over—" Nothank you, "The mighty current breaks over the ledges with irgather here every year, we do not re-new, in our republican capital, with purer morality and finer enthusiasm, the *burcaux d'esprit* of the eighteenth

" I say, mister, will you have a car *lage—take you and your*"—No thank you ! ''Leap over the awful precipice to min gle with the green waters below. Let us walk up this way to obtain a better view

"Drive you all about the Island for two

dollars"-"No" "The stream as it makes the curve "How benutiful!" "Yes, indeed! We will cross this bridge

and go down to Luna Island where w "Try my fine parriage, mynheor. It is hunt der pest "No-nix nein!"

"The roar of the waters as they seem to

ny_____ Shust dake you so yoot all over ter She wore a handsome crinoline on "Shuk dake you so yoot all over ter fulls for a tollar !" "No-nein-nix-no-don't want to go over ter falls-" "Thunder and lightning-excuse me --but what was I going to say "!" the day when first we met, and she scudded like a schooner with a cloud of canvas set. As she swept along the pavement with a grandeur fit to kill-I "And from here, ny dear, we see down the river to the Suspension bridge --can see the channel worn by the waters aw her but a moment, yet me thinks l see her still. The wind was on a bender, and as which say as plain as wordssucy as a witch, and it played the very

"Want a carriage-drive you all over the Island for a dollar " 'No thank you-prefer to stand right here the here P "Can speak that the are of the world ment, yet methinks I see her still.

"A description of all the points of in-terest, only iffy cents!" Says an old man with a little book. "No, thank you-have been here before!" She scooted around the corner, and streaming out behind, her orinoline and calico were romping in the wind. To have kept them in position would have bafiled twice her skill-I saw her but a

"We think for. Let us now walk up moment, yet mothinks I see her still. the bank, watch the rippling waves by the shire-gather a few flowers-listen to the roar of the wondrous falls-rest I shut my eyes tremenjus quick, for I did not want to see a display of pretty neath theshade of these wide sprending branches and drink in the beauties of ankles, when it wasn't meant for me; and until I lose my senses, I'm sure I this wonderful place. Ah; my dear, and until I lose my senses, here is a little shady bower, the grass never will—I saw her but carpet is rich, green and clean—here is yet methinks I see her still. never will-I saw her but a moment,

women who love their country the men. Anybody with a tolerable knowledge of the English language could have understood that conversa ribbon extends below the waist, and is fastened by a buckle. Coatsleeves, with a ruffle set above the hand to form a cuff, and the trimming at the top of the sleeve is formed of ribbon, with a loop At least the wife of the Senator stood listening with keen interest. But ation. and buckle in the centre.

A very pretty jacket is made in blue and trimmed with black velvet. It is cut square in the neck, and extends a finger's depth below the walst. This is cut open on the back, forming three lappels, and under these are fastened two tabs three-eighths of a yard long, and trimmed with velvet. There are coat sleeves, the velvet passing up the outside seam, and at the hand, set on to represent a cuff; the skirt trimmed to match.

An elegant suit of gray alpaca is trimined with blue velvet and blue but-tons. The bodice is in a short point in font, with quite a deep basque at the back; the sleeves trimmed in imitation of a pointed cuff, and the gored skirt has a row of velvet around the bottom. CHILDREN'S DRESSES

The styles for children's dress more becoming than formerly, and are better adapted for the preservation of health. High necks and long sleeves, and the high Polish boot, are preferred to low necks, short sleeves and thin white is the most fashionable for little

girls and girgulars of white barege or grenadine, or tunics of thin white musin, are now worn in place of the lamb's wool or white alpine or tufted cloth worn earlier in the season. ROBES.

There is now quite a variety of novelties in foulards for robes. The foulard Patti, with a border of musical notes; the foulard Oriental, with a double palm leaf upon a rich colored, or black or white ground work; and one, orna-mented with wreaths of flowers, is called the Imperial. Then there are the foulard glanuese, decorated with ears of wheat knotted together, and the foulard pastel, with small flowers on a pearl, or gray, or rose, or white ground.

ignorant of the great questions of the day? With all our schools, the press is an ever-present educator. Thus, my CLOAKS AND SHAWLS. In the styles for summer cloaks there are many shapes and various modes of trimming. The burnous cloaks are very dear sir, very often, when you are mak ing yourself ridiculous for the special benefit of a lady, she is sliently gauging graceful and stylish. They are worn in black lace, black or white grenadine, your comprehension, and touching bottom all the while. and in cashmere for carriage wraps. Burnous made of Algerine cloth—a thin It is lamentable that our fashionable

newspapers

century? Those pollshed and elegant assemblies which did so much in the highest sense to make Paris the capital

rom solitudes; where politics, philo-

sophy and poetry, religion and beauty

.....

I Saw Her but a Moment.

may meet and commingle.

material-in narrow stripes of black and oirces, and receptions, in their social and mental tone, are thin, filmsy and frivolous. Bad dressing, bad air and gold, and finished with an Arab hood elegant tassels, are something ad hours make them almost damnable unique. Shawls are also of grenadine, mostly Wherefore is it that, will all the gifted and cultivated men and women who

These are richly embroidered.-Now York Post. Hoops Among the Indians.

A correspondent of the Indianapolis ournal, who is in the Indian country n Minnesota, writes to that paper as follows :

of the world, how they would soften away the crudeness and coarseness of Washington! I am not talking of set While Indians are emphatically a literary and art gatherings, where peo-ple talk nothing but books and "high art," in phrases which neither themwhooping people, yet hooping as prac-tised by American ladies is unknown among them. By the way, I shall close this long letter with an amusing inci-dent that happened at one of the fron-tier posts the other day. A United States officer arrived from selves nor any body else can understand but of those assemblages of the gifted and the good, where in general intercourse and free exchange of opinion, the intellect is aroused, thoughts quick-ened, talent encouraged and genius won

the East, bringing with him his wife dressed out a la mode. Her strange, extensive proportions soon attracted the general attention of the Indians, who happened to be around, who gazed in wouder at the strange sight. They seemed at a loss to account for such un-due expansion. At last a meaning smile lit up theswarthy face of a sprightsmile lit up these should a series of the series of some of some of the series should be a lively papone of some ine she exultingly exclaimed. "Keeing, she exultingly exclaimed. "Kee-nc-dakuns," which means "I know the reason." All eagerly clustered around her. All that could be gleaned from

her excited exclamations was that it her excited exclamations was that it was a *natural expansion*. The men vamosed with hurried steps, muttering low guttural grunts, while the more sprightly squaws tripped off chucking their paposes under the ohin, while very significant twinkles lurked in the depths of their dark lustrous eyes, which warmed to say "south fool us." dickens with dimity and sich. The

galters were most bonny which her feet were made to fill-I saw her but a mowhich seemed to say, "can't fool us." Moral: Young ladies had better dis-ard "Duplex Elliptics" when visiting card the Indian country. Pardon this long letter. CROW WING.

- Naturalists have remarked that the squirrel is continually chatting to his fellow squirrels in the woods. This we, have every reason to suppose, arises.

ception, was arrayed in a suit of pearly white or silvery gray, indicative of the fact that although a very good man he had his failings which prevented his dress from being perfectly pure. On his bosom there were two or three purple spots, emblematical of duties which he had left unperformed. On his left shoulder were three glittering stars, the in-signia of his rank. Across his chest was a sash and around his walsta belt. Over a such and around his waista belt. Over his heart was an eye, "glowing, flash-ing, and gleaming, with joy unspeaka-ble," On his left side was a scabbard of purest gold. In his right hand he held a two-edged sword of the purest steel, its hilt adorned with diamonds, pearls, emeralds, and topaz, "the em-blems of the four nations whose future blems of the four nations whose future now appears to be prophetic"--what-ever that may mean. This sword said Miss Bullene, significantly, was point-ed towards the crown of England, a fact which you may interpret as you will.

She then stated that General Scottwas received by all the spirits en masse. At his right stood Washington. Behind him was Wellington, the Iron Duke. At his left appeared the late Czar of Russia. Before him, with folded arms, Napoleon was stationed as the representative of France. Jefferson, Madison, Taylor, Lincoln, and the other decease Presidents of this Republic, whose names Miss Bullene had clearly forgotten, acted as the reception committee. All the heroes of the recent war were on duty, with many thousands of other peeple whom Mrs. Bullene would not name. The reception ceremony was exceedingly modest. A little child whom the General had dearly loved was deputed to present him with a crown of laurel, and as it was placed upon the hero's head there were acclamations from the vast throng. With these few particulars Miss Bullene concluded her lecture, after impressing upon our minds the duty of "disciplinarianship," which she stated to be General Scott's chief

characteristic. The audience seemed highly pleased with the revelations they had heard, and they left the hall gratified with having enjoyed an hour's communion with the spirit of General Scott.

Ancient Egyptian Fashions.

The Egyptians shaved their heads The Egyptians shaved their heads and chins, and looked with abhorence on the rough haired and long-bearded Asiatic nations. They only allowed their hair and beard to grow when in mourning, and looked upon it in any other circumstances as a sign of low and slovenly habits. Most of them wore over their shaven polls wigs made of curled hair, with a series of plaits at the back. Poor people, who could not afford the expense of real hair, had their's made of black sheep's wool. By a singular contradiction, the great peo-ple wore artificial beards which they likewise affixed to the images of their code. The beard of an individual Inservice amked to the images of their gods. The beard of an individual of rank was short and square; that of a king equally square, but much longer, and that of a god was pointed and turned up at the end.— Ladies wore their hair long, and worked into a multitude of small haits part of which lying down their back, and the remainder descended on each side of They generally had an ornamented fillet round the head, with a bud in front by way of a ferronizerra. Some of the creme de la creme indulged in a dress repre-senting a peacoek whose gorgeous plu-mage set off their dark tresses; and princesses were usually distinguished by a colfure of extraordinary dimen-

What would become of the world but for the piety of woman? "Last at the cross. and first at the sepulchre." she has been first in beginning, and last in deserting every good enterprise for spreading the Redeemer's kingdom. The Marys and Dorcases of the church, though in modest retirement, may have as rich a reward as the Peters and Thomases. Few of the institutions of gospel benevolence could carry forward their opera-

tention of the royal voluntary. Of his later years, we need not say much. They were far from happy. Plunging into all kinds of irregularities, his health became impaired, and his temper sourced. On assuming the duties of Regent, which devolved on him in or regent, which devolved in him is a consequence of his father's insanity, he deserted his Whig friends and joined the Torles, losing the regard of the former, and failing to gain the respect of the latter. Queen Caroline traveled on the continent and injured her reputa-tion buy improvements seldom seen. At 12 o'clock the bride came in, leaning At 12 o'clock the bride came in, leaning on the arm of the Duke of Cambridge, and followed by her bridal suite. The princess walked with all the stately grace which may be almost said to be peculiar to herself, and her fine, kindly, genial face shone with smiles as she acknowledged the deep rever-ences of her personal friends on both sides of the nave. Sho was dressed entrely in white satin, trimmed with lace, which was looped up with bounets of erange flowers tion by imprudence—we hope by nothing worse. His daughter, and only heir, married, but in a few short month was hurried to the tomb. His father al last died, but ere the coronation robes were ready for the new monarch, the hated Caroline returned to England, and looped up with boquets of orange flowers and myrtle. The body of the dress was lemanded a share in the honors of the throne.

and myrtle. The body of the dress was high and square, and the lace vall, depend-ing from a wreath of orange blossons, al-most formed a train behind her. The four bridesmaids in attendance were Lady Georgiana Susan Hamilton, fifth daughter of the Marquis of Abercorn, K. G.; Lady Cornelia Henrietta Maria Churchill, eldest daughter of the Duke of Mariborough; Lady Cecilia Maria Charlotte Molyneux, only daughter of Lady Seiton; and Lady Agnota Harriet Yorke, youngest daughter of Lord Hardwicke, Colonel Clifton and Lady Arabeila Bannerman closed the pro-cession. In vain was she offered a splendid annuity if she would keep out of the country. The indignant King, all leprous with induity as he was, pro-oured her trial before the House of Lords as an adulteress. Whatever her faults may have been, the vileness o Ī'n her prosecutor was too notorious. her prosection was too notorious. In-dignant public sentiment brought about an abandonment of the proceedings. Shortly after, the coronation of George took place at Westminster Abbey. Caroline sought admittance, but was Lady Arabella Bannerman closed the pro-cession. The bridesmaids' dresses were of white tarlatan over blue silk. They were trim-med with sashes of corn flowers, and from the very small bonnets which they wore hung vells of tuile almost as long as that of the bride herself. As soon as the royal parties had taken up their positions at the altar, the beautiful hymn, No. 213, by Dr. Gauntlett, was sung by the choir, and at its conclusion the marriage ceremony was begun by the Arch bishop of Canterbury. Of this portion of the day's proceedings it is not ne ceisary to say anything, except that the bridegroom's responses were uttered in a very low volce, spurned from the doors. She returned home broken-hearted, and soon after died. Nine years later, in 1830, the cause of her misery also breathed his last. Called by his flatterers the "First Gentleman in Europe," he probabl died without leaving a friend behind. probably

His true wife, Mrs. Fitzherbert, who had spent her closing decade at her quiet residence in Brighton, survived him seven years. She was beloved and say anything, except that the bridegroom's responses were uttered in a very low voice, and in a strong foreign accent. The bride, however, though in a very gentle tone spoke clearly and distinctly, and her words were audible in all parts of the little building. The Bishop of Winchester read the last prayer of the service, at the conclusion of which her Majesty rose from her seet and respected by all, and not least by her husband's relations. She will always be regarded as the true wife of George IV., a despotic regulation to the con trary notwithstanding. Had the wild wild, but not thoroughly demoralized Prince of Wales possessed the manliness to tell Parliament the truth, instead of which her Majesty rose from her seat and kissed the new bride with the most earnest heartiness. Still more enthusiastic were the embraces with which the Princess of Wales and the Princess Helena received meanly concealing an honorable con-nection, his future course might have been widely different from what it proved.

Antiquity.

e the embraces with which the Princess of t Wales and the Princess Helena received her. The bridegroom, too, was congratu-land by all the members of the Royal family, who after Hor Majesty, came for-ward in turn to shake hands with him and wish him every happiness. The whole party then loft the church in a long proces-sion, the bride and bridegroom, of course, leading, the Queen and the Duke of Cam-bridge following immediately behind them bridge following immediately behind them of Cambridge-outargo, the oblideren of the partsh-schools strewed the puth thickly with beautiful spring flowers. There was no ringing of by belis, and for the best of all reason--that Si. Anno's steeple beasts only one bell, and that a very little one. By express desire, Mendelssohn's Wedding March, which was to have been played as the procession loft the the church, was omitted. At Cambridge ottage a dicesser was laid in two rooms. The tables were bandsomely decorated, and as usual, on a *buffet* were exhibited the wedding presents, which were numerous, A lawyer and a doctor were once dis cussing the antiquity of their respective professions, and each cited authority to prove his the more ancient. "Mine," said the disciple of Lycurgus, "commenced almost with the world's era: Cain slew Abol, and that was a oriminal case in common." "True." rejoined Esculapius, "but my profession is coeval with creation itself. Old mother Eve was made out of a rib taken from is notoriously one of the greatest tall, without the prayers and sacrifices of operation." The lawyer dropped the rate bas.

the vicar of Kew, and the Rev. P. W. Nott, the curate, entered the church and took their places inside the little altar rails. Al-most immediately afterwards the confused noise of cheering from without announced that the Queen had arrived. All rose to receive aby and howed dowly, as Learning noise of cheering from without announced that the Queen had arrived. All rose to receive her, and bowed deeply, as, leaning on the arm of the Duke of Cambridge, she passed slowly up the church and took her seat in the highest chair of state, close on the right of the Altar. Her majesty looked remarkably well, but was attired in the very deepest morning-mourning so deep, indeed, that not even a speek of white re-lieved its sombreness. With her Majesty came their Royal Highnesses, Prince Ar-thur, Princess Helena, and Princess Louise. Both the Princesses were dressed in blua silk, trimmed with white, and wore the smallest of small white bonnets with long gauze vells. The Queen was attended by the Duchess of Wellington (Mistress of the Robes), the Dowager Duchess of Athole, as Lady in Walting, who were also in deep mourning, General Sir Thomas Biddulph, with Lord Churles Fitzroy and the Hon. Colonel de Ros, Equerries in Walting, Un-til her Majesty had taken her sent all re-mained standing, and as the visitors resumed their places the Prince and Prin-cess of Wales, with the Dukoof Edinburgh, the Coven Prince of Denmark, the Grand Duches and Buchess of Mecklenburgh-Stre-litz the Dowager Duchess and the Grand the Crown Prince of Denmark, the Gründ Duke and Duchess of Mecklenburgh-Stro-litz, the Dowager Duchess, and the Countess of Macclesfield, in waiting on the Princess of Wales, General Knollys, and Count Dan-neskjold came up the nave. The Prince of Wales wore no orders or decoration of any kind, and the Princess, like the majority of other ladies present, was dressed in blue silk, trimmed with white. They took their sauts on the left of the altar, facing her Majesty, making deep reverence to her as they did so, which the Queen in the case of the Prince and Princess of Wales as deeply returned. Noxt came his serene highness the Prince of Teck, accompanied by the Austrian Ambassador. The bridegroom, walking slowly up the church, passed to where her Majesty was seated, bowed lowly before her, and took her hand and kussed it. The position of the bridegroom on these occasions, standing almost alone in front of the altar ralls, with all eyes directed to-ward him, is rather trying, and one in which iew men appear to advantage. To this general rule, however, Prince Teck was certainly an exception yesterday, for a more gallant, fine-looking young man is seldom seen. At 12 o'clock the bride came in, leaning Duke and Duchess of Mecklenburgh-Stre

Spare Moments.

A lean, awkward boy came one morning to the door of the principal of a celebrated school and asked to see him The servant eyed his shabby clothes, and taking him for a beggar sent him round to the kitchen. The boy did as he was told, and soon appeared at the back door.

"I should like to see Dr. ----," said ie, "You want a breakfast, more like," said the servant, "and I can give you that without troubling him." " Thank you," said the boy, "I've no objection to a bit of bread, but I should like to ee Dr. —, if he can see me." "Some old clothes, may be, you want," said the servant, again, eyeing the boy's patched trousers. "I expect he has none to spare ; he gives them all away;" and without minding the boy's request she went about her work.

"Can I see Dr. ---?" asked the boy again after eating his bread and butter. "Well, he's in the library if he must be spoken to; but he does like some time to himself." said the girl in a peevish tone. She seemed to think it very foolish to admit such an ill-looking fellow into the doctor's presence: however she wiped her hands and told him to follow her. Opening the library door, she said, "Here is somebody, sir, who is very anxious to see you, and so I let hlm In."

I do not know how the boy introduced himself, or how he opened his business: but I know that after awhile the principal put by the book he was reading, took up some Greek books, and began to examine the new comer. The examination lasted for some time. Every question which the doctor asked was readily answered.

"Upon my word," said the principal, 'you certainly do well," looking at the boy from head to foot, over his spectacles. "Why, my boy, where did you pick'up so much ?"

"In my spare moments," answered the boy. Here was a poor, hard working boy, with few chances for schooling. yet nearly fitted for college by simply improving his spare moments. Truly, are not spare moments the "gold-dust. of time?"

-A Western editor thinks that Hiram Powers is a swindler because he chiseled an unfortunate Greek girl out of a block of marble.

by a confurce of extraordinary dimen-sions, combining all the riches of the animal, vegetable and mineral king-doms.--Rimmell's Book of Perfumes. Plety of Women.

