LAND OTHER NOTIONAL

Administrators notices.

Auditors notices.

Other "Notices," ten lines, or less,

Boetry.

Written for the New York Freeman's Journal PRAYER OF THE SOUTH: My brow is bent beneath a heavy rod!

My face is wan and white with many woes,
But I will lift my poor, chained hands to God,
And for my children pray, and for my foes.
Beside the graves where thousands lowly
lie,
I kneel—and weeping for each slaughtered

I turn my gaze to my own sunny sky,
And pray, Oh! Father, may thy will be

My heart is filled with anguish, deep and vast;
My hopes are buried with my children's dust,
My joys 'ave fied—my tears are flowing fast;
I'u whom, save Thee, our Father, shall I trust,
Ah! I torgot Thee, Father, long and oft,
When I was happy, rich, and proud, and When I was nappy, rich, and prode, and free; But conquered now, and crushed, I look aloft, And sorrow leads me, Father, back to Thee.

Thee.

Amid the wrecks that mark the foeman's path I kneel—and walling o'er my glories gone, I still each thought of hate, each throb of wrath, And whisper—Father! let thy will be done. Pity me, Father of the Desolate!

Alas! my burdens are so hard to bear; Look down in mercy on my wretched fate, And keep me, guard me with Thy loving care.

Pity me, Father! for His holy sake
Whose broken Heart bled at the feet of Grief,
That hearts of earth, wherever tiery shall break,
Mightgo to His and find a sure relief.
Ah, me! how dark! Is this a brief eclipse?
Or is it Night with no To-morrow's Sun?
On! Father! Father! with my pale, sad And sadder heart, I pray—Thy will be done.

My homes are joyless, and a million mourn
Where many met in Joys forever flow;
Whose hearts were light, are burdened now
and lorn.
Where many smiled, but one is left to mourn
And ah! the widows' walls, the orphans are morning-hymn, and vesper chant, to me: e; .ns of men, and sounds of women's sighs
Commingle, Father, with my prayer to
Thee.

Above their dust I bow my crownless head, And murmur-Father! still-Thy will b done.
An! Father, Thou didst deck my own loved land
With all bright charms, and beautiful and fair:

nencame, and with a ruthles hand Spread ruin, wreck and desolation there. Girdled with gloom-of all my brightness shorn.

And garmented with grief, I kiss Thy rod;
And turn my face, with tears all wet, and worn,
To catch one smile of pity from my God.
Around me blight, where all before was
bloom!

And so much lost—alas! and nothing

Save this that I can lean on wreck and And weep-and weeping pray-Thy will be done.

nd oh! 'tis hard to say—but said, tis sweet— The words are bitter, but they hold a balm; balm that heals the wounds of my deleat, And lulis my sorrows into holy calm.

It is the prayer of Prayers—and how it brings,

When heard in Heaven, peace and hope to me; When Jesus prayed it, did not angels' wings Glean' mid the darkness of Gethsemane?

My children, Futher, Thy forgiveness need!

Alas! their hearts have only place for tears;
Forgive them, Futher, evry wron ful deed
And evry sin, of those four bloody years.

And give them strength to bear their
boundless Loss,
And from their hearts take every thought of hate; And while they climb their Calvary with their Cross, their Cross, Oh! help them, Father, to endure its weight.

Forgive them all the tears they made me Forgive them—though my noblest sons they

slew— And bless them—though they curse my poor, dear bead! Oh! may my woes be each a carrier-dove With swift, white wings, that, bathing in my tears.
Will bear Thee, Father, all my prayers of love,
And bring me peace in all my doubts and fears,
Father! I kneel 'mid ruin, wreck and grave,
A desort-waste—where all was rest so fair
And for my children and my foes I crave
Plty and pardon—Father! hear my

Witeraru.

The Female Secretary, or Love in Disguise.

Alone in the world! alone in the great city of Paris, a world in itself! alone, scarcely a livre in my purse! Such were my reflections as I turned away from the now empty house in which for two and twenty years I had dwelt with my poor, wasteful, uncalculating father. My father was a scholar lating father. My father was a soholar of most stupendous attainments, particularly in Oriental literature, but a perfect child in all that relates to the ordinary affairs of life. Absorbed in his studies, he let his pecuniary matters take care of themselves. Consequently, when death suddenly laid him low and deprived me of my only friend and protector, his affairs were found to be in a state of inextricable confusion. His effects, including the noble library of Eastern lore which it had been the

Eastern lore which it had been the labor of his life to collect, were seized and sold to pay his debts, and were found insufficient.

My mother had died when I was a child, and my father had educated me himself, pouring into my young and eager mind the treasures of knowledge he possessed. I was—I say it without boasting—a prodigy of learning, but in all that relates to domestic economy, as to the ordinary attainments of woman, I was ignorant as my father himself. I was ignorant as my father himself. I lingered near the house until the was over, and the last cart-load of goods had been removed. Then I repaired to a wretched garret in the Rue du Temple, where I had found a refuge, and where I could, by the exercise of my talents, replenish my purse and pro-cure a better lodging. Here I sat down, and took a calm survey of my position, and questioned myself as to what em-

ployment I was fit for.
Of the usual feminine accomplishments, I possessed none, I could neither draw nor paint, I could not play a note of music on my instruments. I could sing it is true, but knew nothing of the science of vocal music; I did not know a word of Spanish, or Italian, or German, or English; even with the lit-erature of France I was but little acquainted; but I could read the cuneiform characters of Babylon and Herse-polis as readily as you read this page. Sanscrit, Hebrew, Arabic, Syriac, and Chaldaic flowed from my tongue as Chaldaic flowed from my tongue as freely as a nursery ryhme. As an instructress of young ladies, therefore, I could not hope to find a livelihood, but as an assistant to some learned man or body of men, I knew that my attainments would be invaluable.
Full of hope, therefore, and with a cheerful heart, I set about obtaining a

Hearing that the Oriental department of the Bibliotheque du Rio was about to undergo some alteration, and that an assistant librarian was wanted to rearrange and recatalogue the books, I appaired to the structure of the structu olied at once for the situation. I was closely examined as to my qualifications closely examined as to my qualifications, and much surprise was manifested at the proficiency I had attained in these unwonted studies but my application was refused, because I was a woman. I next answered by letter the adver tisement of a distinguished servant who was about to undertake the translation of the Sacred Vedas and was in want of

an amanuensis. To this I received the following reply:
"Mademoiselle: If your attainments in the Sanscrit are such as you represent them, I am convinced that you would exactly suit me, were you a young man. But I am a bachelor; there is not a single female in my establishment; your sex renders it impossible for ment; your sex renders it impossible for me to employ you as my amanuensis."

My sex again! Discouraged, but not daunted, I applied successively to the Societe Asiatique, to the librarian of the Institute, and to three or four private individuals of more or less note. From all of them I received the same answer

the situation was not open to women.

Meantime the few francs I had atmy father's death vanished one by one.

The woman from whom I hired my room became clamorous for her rent. I had a few superfluous articles of clothing. I disposed of them at the Montde

VOLUME 68 Piete, and thus kept the wolf from the door a little longer. When they were all gone, what should I do? True, there are in Paris many employments open to women, but what was that to me? Could I stand behind a counter and set forth, with glib tongue the merits of ribbons and laces; or bend over the rich embroidered robe of the ashionable lady; or even like those poor washerwomen, earn my scanty livelihood by arduous manual labor; I knew nothing of business; I knew nothing of business; I knew nothing of embroidery; and I had neither the strength nor the capital necessary to set up the establishment of a blanchisseuse.

I had returned home one evening after another weary tramp. As I looked from my lofty attic, and saw Paris glittering with her million lights, Isaid myself: "Must I perish of hunger in these streets? No! I shall ablure my sex, and in the semblance of themselve win from men that subsistence which

The thought was no sooner conceived than executed. Tearing off part of my woman's attire, I threw around me an old cloak of my father's which now served me as a coverlet to my lowly bed, and descended the long flight of steirs to the street. Determined to have legal sanction for what I was about to do, I went straight to the Prefecture of do, I went straight to the Prefetbre of Police. It was not very late, and the Prefect was still in his bureau. I entered his presence, told him my story, and demanded permission to put on male attire, and assume a masculine name, in order to obtain the means of subsistence. He heard me respectfully, treated me kindly and advised me to

treated me kindly, and advised me to ponder well before I took a step so unusual and unseemly. But I was firm. Seeing my determination, he granted me a written permission.

Early next morning I took what remissed from forming a wardsole and mained of my feminine wardrobe and hasted to the Marche de Vieux Linge, (old close market) which was not far from my place of abode.

In this place I exchanged, without

from my place of abode.

In this place I exchanged, without much difficulty, my female habiliments for a suit of respectable masculine attire. I took it home; and with feelings of shame of which I could not get rid, but yet unflinchingly resolute, arrayed myself in it. As a woman I know I am not handsome; my mouth is large and my skin dark; but this rather favored disguise; had I been very pretty beardless face and weak voic night have awakened more suspicior I cut my hair off short, parted it on one side, brushed it with care, and crowned it with a jaunty cap, which, I must say, was very becoming to me.—
In this dress I appeared a tolerably
well-looking youth of nineteen of
there abouts, for the change of garments made me look younger than

vhat I was. As I surveyed myself in the little As I surveyed myser in the little cracked looking glass which served me as a mirror I could not help laughing at the transformation. Certainly no one would have recognized me, for I could scarcely recognize myself.

Folding the old cloak around me, I sallied forth. With the long thick braid

of hair I had cut from my head, I pur-chased a breakfast, the best I had eaten in a long time.

Then went direct to the residence of the gentleman who said I would suit him exactly, if I were a young man. he engaged me, at what seemed to me a princely salary.

He told me laughingly that a young woman had applied for the situation short time previous; and seemed very much amused at the circumstance. My employer was a man already past his prime. His hair was slightly sprinkled with gray, and his form showed that tendency to fullness so frequently found in persons of seden-tary habits. But in his fine, thoughtful ne was distinguished, while his beam ng smile and pleasant voice and manner went straight to my lonely and desolate heart, and affected me so much

that I almost disgraced my manhood by bursting into tears. He occupied a modest but commodi-ous house in the Quartier Latin. His omestic affairs were administered by respectable looking elderly man, who performed the part of cook, to his own nonor and the entire satisfaction of his master; while a smart but mischievous mn of abovian of errands, tended the

impor aboy ran of errands, tended the fires, swept the rooms, and kept old Dominique in a continual fret, by his tricks, and shortcomings.

Here, in the well-furnished library of my new master, with every convenience for the annotation and elucidation, the translation of the Yodge was comthe translation of the Vedas was com menced. Like my father, my employer was possessed of vast erudition, but, unlike him, he was also a man of the world, high in favor at court, wealthy, honored, and enjoyed the friendship of all the most noted savans and other celebrities of the metropolis. During the progress of the work some of these

would occasionally enter the study where I sat writing almost incessantly, and I saw more than one to whom I applied in the days of my misery and had been rejected. But happily no one recognized me.

My kind master expressed great as

tonishment at my proficiency in Sanscrit, and frequently declared my services to be invaluable to him. I was sometimes able to render a passage which he had given up as intractable and he more than once asserted that my name should appear on the title page as well as his own. My name? Alas! had no name.

My master frequently chid me for my

unceasing devotion to my work; and would sometimes playfully come be-hind, as I sat writing, snatch the manuscript from my desk, and substitute in its place some new and popular book, or some time-honored French classic, to which he would command me to give my whole attention for the next two hours, on pain of his displeasure. His kindness to me knew no bounds. His kindness to me knew no bounds. He ordered Dominique and the boy Jean to treat me with as much respect as himself. He took me with him to the Oriental lectures of the Bibliotheque du Rol. He procured for me the entree to the discussions of several literary and scientific bodies, and afforded me every facility for the improvement of my mind and the development of my powers. He introduced me to all that was noblest and best in the great ariswas noblest and best in the great aris tocracy of intellect, and constantly spoke of me as a young man of great promise, who would one day be heard of in the world.

He used to rally me on my studious

habits, and often expressed surprise that a young man of my years should not seek the society of his compeers, and especially of that other sex, to which the heart of youth usually turns with an irresistible, magnet-like attraction. Little did he dream that the person he addressed belonged to that very sed belonged to that very sex of which he spoke.

One day he startled me by saying,

What pretty hair you have, Eugene; it is as soft and fine as that of a young The conscious blush rushed to my face, for I thought he had surely discovered my secret, but one glance at his

calm countenance re-assured me. In his large, open, honest heart, there never entered a suspicion of the "base deception" that had been practised upon him.

He did not notice my emotion, and l answered, in as calm a voice as I could command, "My mother had fine, soft hair; I have inherited it from her." Thus passed a year, the happiest I had ever known. My master became kinder and more affectionate every day. He would address me as "mon fits," and

To love him, though with a love that

He would address me as "mon fits," and seemed indeed to regard me with feelings warm as those of a father to a son.

And I—what were my sentiments towards this good and noble man who was so kind to me? I worshipped him; he was everything to me. Father and mother were gone, sisters and brothers I had none; other friends I had noverknown. My master was all the world to me. To serve him was all I lived for. Tollove him, though with a love that

could never be known, never be returned, was enough for me.
I have said that I was very happy, but there was one drawback to my har piness. It lay in the self-reproach I felt for the deception practiced on my benefactor. Many times I resolved to beneractor. Many times I resolved to resume my woman's garment—a suit of which I always kept by me, safe under lock and key—fall at his feet, and con-fess all. But the fear that he would spurn me, the certainty that he would me. I could not endure to live away from him. frive me from his presence, restrained

Although he was, of course, uncon-scious of the intensity of feeling with which I regarded him, he knew, for I which I regarded him, he knew, for I did not conceal it, that I was much attached to him; and I was aware that I, or rather Eugene, was very dear to him. On one occasion as we sat together in the study he said to me abruptly:

"How old are you, Eugene?"

"Twenty-two," I answered.
"He act silent for some moments."

"He sat silent for some moments then he said:

"If I had married in my early years, I might have had a child as old as you. Take my advice, Eugene, marry early; form family ties, then your old age will not be as lonely as mine is."

"O my dear master!" cried I, safe under my disguise, "no son could love you as dearly as I do. A son would leave you to win a place for himself in the world; but your faithful Eugene will cling to you through life; he only will cling to you through life; he only asks to remain with you always."
"My good Eugene!" said my master, grasping my hand warmly, your words make me happy. I am a lonely man, and the affection which you a stranger youth, entertain for me alle me with

youth, entertain for me fills me with profound and heartfelt joy."

Ah! then my trembling heart asked itself the question: "What would he itself the question: "What would be think if he knew that it was a young girl who felt for him this pure and ter der affection." Something whispere that he would be rather pleased than otherwise, and a wild temptation seized me to tell him all—but I could not—I

could not. As my labors approached their completion, a gloomy feeling of dread oppressed me. I feared that when the Ve as were finished my master would n das were inished my master would no longer require my services. But he relieved my fears by re-engaging me, and expressing a desire to retain me as his secretary until I become too famous and too proud to fill the office contentedly. Scarcely was this cause for dread re noved, when another, more terribl still, overtook me.

One evening he took me with him to sprit of the capital was to be present. esprit of the capital was to be present. At first I refused to go, for I feared that the eyes of some of my own sex might penetrate my disguise; but he seemed so much hurt at my refusal that I was forced to withdraw it. The soirce was a very brilliant one. But little notice was taken of the shy, silent youth, who glided from room to room, hovering ever near the spot where his beloved master stood or sat, in conversation with the gifted of both sexes. How I envied the ladies whose hands he touched, and to whom his polite attentions were addressed. For as I have said my master was a man of the world wealthy and distinguished; and not withstanding his advanced years, ladie still courted his attentions.

There was one lady in particular who spared no pains to attract him to herself. he was the widow of a celebrated *liter* ateur, and she was herself a brilliant, butshallow writer. She was not young, but she was well preserved and owe much to the arts of the toilette. saw her lavishing her smil blandishments on my dear master: saw that he was not insensible to the power of her charms, artificial as they were: and a cruel jealousy fastened, lik the vulture of Prometheus on my vitals Could I but have entered the list with

her on equal grounds; could I but hav appeared to him in my own proper per son, arrayed in appropriate and maiden appeared to him in my own proper person, arrayed in appropriate and maidenly costume, I felt sure of gaining the victory, for I had youth on my side: I had already an interest in his heart, but, alas I could not do this without first announcing myself as an imposter, as liar and deceiver to the man whose go

pinion I prized above all earthly hings. A dreadful thought now rested on my mind day and night: What if this woman should accomplish her designs? What if my master should marry her What would then become of me? But I was spared this trial. The translation was finished; it wa

in the hands of the publisher; and the proof sheets had been carefully revised, partly by my master, and partly by myself. He had insisted upon putting my name with his own on the title page; but I refused my consent with a pertinacity which he could not comprehend, and which came nearer making him angry than anything that had ever ranspired between us.
One day, as I sat in the library, Isaw

my master come home, accompanied by two gentlemen. He did not, as was his custom with his intimates, bring them into the library, but received them n the little used reception room. They

When they left, my master came into the library, rubbing his hands and looking exceedingly well pleased. But, at sight of me, his countenance fell. He approached me, and in a tone of parent and regret, said:
"My poor Eugene! we must part." Part? It seemed as if the sun was suddenly blotted from heaven.

I started up, and looked at him with face so white and terror-stricken that ne came up to me and laid his hand kindly on my shoulder.

"My poor Eugene!" he repeated, "it is too true—we must part."

I tried to speak. "Part!" I cried. I tried to speak. O my master—"

Tears and sobs choked my utterance, in spite of all my efforts to restrain them. I sat down again, and gave free My master was much affected at the sight of my emotion. minutes the silence was unbroken, save by my heart-wrung sobs.

"Nay, Eugene, this is womanish; bear it like a man," said he, wiping the tears from his own eyes. "Most gladly would I spare you this sorrow, most gladly retain you near me; but in this matter I am powerless. I have received an appointment from government to travel in Northern Asia, in order to study the dialects of that vast region. Every individual who is to accompany me has been officially specified, and there is no place left for my none Eugene." my poor Eugene."
"O, my dear, dear master!" cried I, of my uear, dear master!" cried 1, with clasped hands and streaming eyes, "take me with you—I shall die if you leave me—put me in the place of some one else."

one eise."
"Impossible," said he. "The government has filled up every place with its own creatures—except," he added with a faint smile, "that they have made provision for my wife—if married. I would I had the wand of an enchanter, would I had the wand of an endanter, Eugene, that I might transform you to a woman, and make you my wife." His wife! His wife! Had I heard the words aright? I sprang to my feet. I tried to say, "I am a woman—I will be your wife!" but my tongue refused its utterage. There was surphing sound its utterance—there was a rushing sound in my ears—I grasped the air wildly—I heard my master cry, "Eugene!" "Eugene!" as he rushed forward to support me, and the next moment I lost

When I recovered my senses, I was when I recovered my senses, I was still in the arms of my master. He had borne me to the window, and tore open my vest and shirt collar. I looked up in his face. One glance revealed to me that my secret was discovered.

Blushing and trembling, I tried to raise myself from his arms; but he held

me fast.
"Eugene," said he, in earnest tones,
"tell me the truth. Are you indeed a voman? Iam. My name is Eugenie D-O, my dear master! forgive the deception I have practised. Do not despise

me.
"Eugene!" criedhein joyful accents,
"you shall go with me to the East!
You shall go as my wife. Vive ! Em-

"But wherefore this disguise?" he

added.

I told him my story in a few words, and informed him that I was that very young woman who had applied for the office I held.

"Is it possible?" exclaimed he. "But Eugenie, tell me—do you really love me as you have so often protested you did." "Yes, my dear master," I whispered.
"Vive " Empereur!" cried he again;
but for his strictness I should never have found it out. Now go, array your self in your woman's gear, and let me see you as you really are." I went and resumed, with a pleasure cannot describe, the garments I had or a whole year foreaworn. When I returned, my master caught me to his heart and thanked Heaven for the "charming wife" so unexpectedly

sent him.

The Three Hunchbacks. The following amusing and seemingly incredible narrative we extract from a late French publication. It is neatly told, and will be read with interest: tate French publication. It is neaty told, and will be read with interest:

Three brothers, all humpbacked, and all accurately alike in appearance, lived at Besancon. One of them killed a man in chance medley, but not being taken on the moment, the prosecutors could only swear that one of the three brothers had done the deed. Rather than put an innocent man to death, the ludge let the culty one segame but to judge let the guilty one escape, but to avoid further inconvenience of the kind, he banished all from the province. One ettled in Paris, became rich, and married; the others, after nearly starving in England, returned and paid a visit to heir fortunate brother.

their fortunate brother.

The master of the house was abroad when they knocked, and the poor wife was troubled more than a little by the visit. "My husband is very jealous," said she to them while she was giving them something to eat. "You must go to the farthest quarter of the town, and never come here again; but I'll make your brother look to your wants."—While she was speaking she heard her husband's knock, and cried out, "Follow me, if you value your lives."

low me, if you value your lives. She ordered the servant not to open the door till she should return, and then conveyed the brothers down the stairs and locked them into the cellar stairs and locked them into the celars.
Her husband scolded for being kept out
so long, but a good dinner restored him
to good humor, and at night he went
out to pay a visit.
The wife then went down to the cel-

lar, and there found the two poor brothers dead, one lying here, the other there. What was to be done? She sent for a strong Auvergnat, brought him down stairs, showed him one corpse, which she had previously taken out of the cellar, and promised him a Louis d'or on his return, after having thrown it into the Seine. He made n scruple about the matter, but poppe the body into the sack, took it to the bridge, and shook it into the river. Re-turning for his reward, the wife dis-puted his claim, as the body was still lying outside the celiar door. Here the stupefied man saw what he firmly believed to be the corpse he had thrown from the bridge, and, resigning himself to destiny, he got it into his sack and went through the ceremony the second went in rough the ceremony the second time. Coming back, he was terrified and enraged by finding the twice drowned corpse knocking at his own door. "Are these your tricks, master?" said he. "Ah, Monsieur Ghost! clever as you are, I'll settle you the third trial."

charge. This time he returned in tri-umph, for the wife, ignorant of her hus-band's fate, and having no more corpses to remove paid him twice what she had covenanted, and gave him a glass of

wine into the bargain.
"Your good health, madame," said he; "you are better than your promise but I earned it. I found the hump backed rogue or his ghost knocking at the door after I had thrown him in for

the second time."
"Oh, wretch!" cried the poor woman "you have drowned my husband?"
While she was screaming and he standing in amaze, the gend'armes entered, secured both and sent them to prison. Next day they were brought before a magistrate of the quarter and examined. The poor wife concealed no-thing; the Auvergnat was called on for an explanation; and while both were awaiting sentence of death the three brothers, in full life, but with very pale faces, were ushered into the room. Some fishermen, stationed near the bridge fishermen stationed near the bridge had saved the three. The unmar-ried men had only been dead drunk in the cellar, and the submersion, and the consequent pulling and hauling and ejectment of wine and water, had re-covered them from their drunken lethargy before the natural time. On their first appearance before the magistrate, they could give no explanation of their visit to the river, and the husband had no idea of the cause of his being seized on; but his wife's explanation made

all clear.

The king hearing of the strange adventure, settled a pension on the unmarried men, but they were not to dwell within fifty miles of Paris, and the married men was not inclear. all clear. the married man was not jealous for a year and a day after his seizure and es

An Important Thought.

When Daniel Webster was Secretary of State he wrote to one of the proprie-tors of the Astor House, in New York, on state ne wrote to one of the proprietors of the Astor House, in New York, saying that he would reach that house on such a day, and begged that some of his friends should be invited to dine

with him the same evening.

There were about twenty or so at the table, and Mr. Webster seemed wearied by his travel, and speaking but little, if at all, plunged into a darksome sort of reverie, not well calculated to enliven his friends. This at length became so apparent, and the situation of all so unleasant, that one of the company urged upon a very distinguished man present
—a warm friend of Webster—to get him

into conversation. He needed to be jogged to become as lively as they wished.

This friend consented and spoke aloud to Mr. Webster, asking him some ques-tions that, in ordinary circumstances and with ordinary men, would have led to conversation, but it failed in the present case. The dark Secretary of State merely answered simply, and

crept into his cave again. Again the gentleman, frightened by his failure, was urged to renew the attempt to draw him out. He summoned courage and said: "Mr. Webster (Mr. Webster looked up out of his cave), I want you to tell me what was the most want you to tell life what was the most important thought that ever occupied your mind." Here was a thumper for him, and so everybody thought at the table. Mr. Webster slowly passed his hand over his forehead, and in a low tone said to a friend near him: "Is there any one here who does not know me?"
"No, sir, they all know you—all are vour friends.'

Then he looked over the table, and you may imagine how the tones of his voice would be on such an occasion, voice would be on such an occasion, giving answer to such a question.

"The most important thought that ever occupied my mind," said he "was that of my individual responsibility to God!" Upon which for twenty minutes he spoke to them there; and when he had finished he got up from the table. had finished he got up from the table and retired to his room, and they, with-out a word, went into an adjacent par-

lor, and when they had gathered there some one exclaimed, "who ever heard of anything like that?" What Mr. Webster said in advocacy of his sublime thought, I do not know. No one has ever repeated it, and I presume no one can.

The Merrimac.

This vessel is rather a tough customer On Saturday last Mr. Underdown applied the match to the torpedoes placed under this vessel, when a most terrific explosion took place, throwing the water and fragments of the vessel to a great height in the air. This is the third attempt at reducing the wreck to a manageable size, and on this occasion 1,100 pounds of powder were used. It will require several more blasts to destroy this vessel, so famous in the naval history of the late Southern Confederacy. The Merrimac.

Misellaneous.

How Bibles are Made. Description of the Bible House in Asto

From the New York Evening Gazette.
The immense brick edifice known as
the Bible House, at Astor place, in this
city, stands by itself on an open square,
bounded by Third and Fourth avenues, and Eighth and Ninth streets, contain ing about three-quarters of an acre, and having a circumference of over 700 feet. The building is six stories high, built of brick, with freestone copings, and from its magnitude, admirable proportions, chaste, neat, and appropriate finish, always commands attention. This vast establishment is devoted to the manner. establishment is devoted to the manu-facture of one book—the Bible! For those who have the time to examine nto the details of this extensive Bible manufactory, going over the house from top to bottom, it will be found it is one of the most interesting places to visit in

this city.

No longer ago than 1777, the Congress of the United States recommended that the Government take immediate steps to import 20,000 copies of the Bible from Holland, Scotland or elsewhere; for on the breaking out of the Revolutionary war, all British publications were kep out of the country, and a great scarcity began to be felt. In less than on hundred years, how vast the change The Bible Society printed the past year at its own expense, 1,119,259 volume of Bibles, Testaments and Psalms. An instead of being obliged to send to England for a supply, that country is now sending to New York for plates to print the Bible, which she cannot obtain within her own borders. It may also be said with truth that the whole world looks to New York for its supply of Bi bles, and the reader will be surprised t learn that this vast establishment, al though crowded to its utmost, is unabl to meet the demand. Bibles are printed at this house in fifty different languages and dialects, at all prices, ranging from twenty-five cents up to as many dollars. Besides the vast number of English Bi-bles which are printed, the principal languages are German, French, Spanish Welsh, Irish, Chinese, Russian, Portu-guese, Danish, Swedish, Italian, Arabic yriac, Hungarian, Bohemian, Polish Freek, Latin, Hebrew, Dutch, Gaelio Polish Finnish, African, Sandwich Islands Indian, Armenian, Arrawack, beside

Bible for the blind.
This formidable list of languages gives but an imperfect idea of the vast num-ber of different books and editions which are actually printed. Under the head of Indian languages, for example, there is the Cherokee, Choctaw, Ojib-wa, Mohawk and Delaware, so that the total number of different Bibles issued is

This Bible House is the great central organization for the printing and supplying of Bibles, no less than four thousand other organizations, in this country alone, looking to it as the head. As may be surmised, it is one vast hive of industry, some four hundred people being at the present time employed to keep the establishment in full working order. The working force in the Bible order. The working force in the Bible House is divided into two departments, the executive and the manufacturing

the executive and the manufacturing. In the first of these, fifteen persons are employed; in the last of them, comprising all the departments of the engineer, depository, and those of printing, electrotyping, proof-reading and binding, there are three hundred and sixty-eight, making a total of three hundred and eighty-three. All this for the manufacture of Bibles. It may be interesting to know that with this force interesting to know that with this force the house is able to turn out about thirty five hundred each day. Going into the engine-room, we find the engine to be a forty-horse power steam engine, then there is a five horse

power square engine, and a donkey engine. There are five cylinder boilers, forty feet long and three feet in diameter, and it takes five tons of coal per day to feed them. There are thirty miles of steam pipe in the house.

The call for Bibles is so great that the establishment has had to add two new Adams' celebrated platform power presses, and now the press-room contains twenty of these mammoth con-

trivances in continual operation. Thus the Society is able to print between four and five thousand copies of the Scrip-tures during every working day in the year. The great demand for Bibles at the present time is in the South. In the printing department there are sixty-five men and girls employed. The composing-room is large, and here type in all languages may be seen, with men at work upon Hebrew, Indian or Arabic. The great work which the Bible House is now engaged upon is the Arabic Scriptures. Some idea of the vast amount of labor employed upon it may be inferred when we learn that the type from which the book is to be printed, had to be manuthe book is to be printed, had to be manu-factured in this house. No type-founder in New York or the United States would undertake so costly and delicate a job as the casting of a fout of Arabic

ype.
In all Europe it could not be obtained, and when the American Bible Society has finished a set of electrotype plates of the Asiatic Scriptures, the British Bible Society will purchase a set, and one will be sent to Syria. One hundred and twenty millions of human beings speak and read this language. For over a year and a half the work upon this Bible has been in progress, and it is confidently expected that by next July it will be completed—asplendid triumph of American genius, benevolence, skill

and industry.

The estimated cost of four sets of plates for the whole Arabic Bible is not less than \$45,000. The work of translation was begun in 1847 and was not finished until August, 1864. Then all the steel punches, matrices, types and electrotype plate had to be made at the Bible House, and the first plate was not ready to be electrotyped until March, 1865. Compositors had to be instructed in the street of setting up the type, which git hest. art of setting up the type, which at best is a slow process, a good workman only being able to put up about forty lines a

day. ¯ Somesix compositors are at work upon the book. The manufacture of a font of this type is something fearful to con-There are in the Arabic lantemplate. There are in the Arabic language about thirty fundamental letters and sixteen accents, as they are called. These, with their combinations and variations, produce something like eleven thousand different characters. One letter, in the various relations which it ter, in the various relations which it sustains, will undergo fifty different transformations in shape and size, so that the last has little, if any, resemblance to the primary form.

For all these steel punches had to be

made, and corresponding matrices. It would be impossible, in any ordinary newspaper article, to give the reader a good idea of the immense difficulties met and overcome in the printing of this Bible. Suffice it to say there is not another fout of type in the world like another font of type in the world like it, and when the printed page is pre-sented to the Arab, it bears so close a sented to the Arab, it bears so close a resemblance to his manuscript Koran that it seems as if it was done by hand, with a pen, instead of movable types.

In the binding department there are 92 males and 198 females employed. The rooms are of immense size, some of them being nearly 200 feet long. It is an interesting sight to see scores of girls seated at long tables, folding the sheets from which the books are to be made; to watch the process of stitching the back, at what seem to be scores of little hand-looms—in short, to follow the

back, at what seem to be scores of little hand-looms—in short, to follow the whole process of Bible making, from the casting of the type to the depository, where cords of them are stowed away. In the meanwhile, the gilding is put on the edge of the leaves; some thirty dollars worth of gold is used each day! Where the covers are being manufactured, two embossing machines are kept in constantoperation. There is in the dein constantoperation. There is in the de-pository at the present time a stock of about 125,000 volumes. In one stack there are 15,000 Testaments, it is at least eight feet square by fifteen in height. But for all there is such an immense number of books on land they will last only a short time, for the executive department is sending off from 75,000 to 125,000 books each month. Last Decem-

ber some 73,000 copies were sent away

The Greeks had a great variety of sandals, shoes and boots; but to go barefoot never offended the usages of society, except on festive or state occasions; and any one who remembers with what delight he felt the first touch of the soil in light he felt the first touch of the soil in spring or early summer, when the time came for throwing off his shoes and stockings, will agree with me in thinking that the Hellenic usage in this respect was more natural and agreeable than our own. Of all the enjoyments of childhood and youth in the country in former times, that of the soft fresh feeling of the genial earth, pressed by the unshot sole of the foot, is undoubtfeeling of the genial earth, pressed by the unshod sole of the foot, is undoubt-edly one of the most delicious—a pleas-ure, I fear, now fast vanishing from the face of our planet. Though the Greeks had various coverings for the head, it was also perfectly in accordance with the customs of polite society to go bare-headed.

headed. There was one striking difference be-tween the dresses of most of the other known nations of the ancient world and Trousers, or pantaloons, were worn by the Oriental nations—Medes, Persians, Assyrian, Perthians—and by the prin-cipal western nations of Europe known to the ancients, especially the Dacian

and Gauls. The Greeks never wore them at all nor did the Romans until the time of the Emperors, who attempted to intro duce breeches among their subjects as means of making them forget their ancient liberties. The Greek style of dress was not, however, precisely the same as the Romans, though there was a general resemblance. The himation and toga of the Romans were differently were though in shape, and differently worn, though as an outer garment they answered the same purpose. The materials used by the Greeks were furnished partly by domestic manufacture, and partly com-mercial exchange. They were fabrics of woolen, cotton, linen, and in the later times, silk. The woolen was fre-quently span and woven by the women of the household, though there were also large establishments where this as well as the other issues were manufac-tured to supply the market. The Doriads differed somewhat from the other Greeks in their notions of propriety. At Sparts, the women appeared in the pubic games and dances in a style of undress or half-dress, which shocked the refine-ment of Athenian society. At Athens a much more becoming style prevailed, except perhaps among the articles who dance for hire at the private and public entertainments, at which, be it remembered, modest women were never pres ent. The essential parts of the Grecian dress remained with some changes in

The articles of a Grecian wardrobe may be classed under two heads-first, those drawn on, or got into; and second, thrown over the person; the former called by the general term evdymato, and the latter epiblemata. The principal garment of the first-class was the chiton, which was worn next the body like a flannel underwaistcoat. In early length, extending sometimes to the knees and sometimes to the feet. Some times it was made with two sleeves, closed, either by needle or by clasps or hooks placed at intervals down thearm, but frequently there was only one sleeve, r arn by a broach or pin over the other shoul der, and in some of the works of art is fastened by broaches over both shoul

ders. The one-sleeved kind was called the exomis, and was less elaborately made, being worn by laboring people. Whether any garment was at any time worn under this among the Greeks is doubtful. The principal outer garment of the large of wilders were the him. of the class of *epiblemata* was the *himation*. This was a square piece of cloth of a more or less costly fabric, according to the circumstances of the weare It was thrown over the left shoulder, drawn across the back to the right side, generally below the right arm, but

sometimes over it, and again over the right shoulder or arm. The dress of the women consisted of the same principal elements, but greatly diversified in form and in the manne of wearing. A belt or zone was clasped about the waist, and sometimes a second confined the dress below. They had too, a number of additional contrivance and one or two garments seldom worn by the other sex. Julius Peloux de scribes first the exomis or diploidion an outer garment with sleeves, falling down to the feet, and often made so long as to fold over at the top, and hang down over the breast and back. Some times the garment was so nearly the same for both sexes that husband and wife could wear it with equal conveni-ence. Zanthippe is said to have steadily refused to wear her husband's. The most distinguished article of female apparel was called the crotocos, a saffroncolored under-garment, and even this on state occasions was worn by the men Peplos is a general term for almost any kind of garment or cloak. Capes and

kind of garment or cloak. Capes and tippets formed a part of the lady's wardrobe; and various garments, purple or embroidered with gold, floated about her person as she walked.

The Athenian women appear not only to have resorted to cosmetics, as we saw in the sketch of the wife of Ischomachus, but they had many ingenious contrivances for the improvement of the figure. Corsets and tight-lacing of the figure. Corsets and tight-lacing were frequently employed. If a damsel was too short, she had cork put into the soles of her shoes; if too tall, she wore thin soles, and dropped her head on her shoulder. If her figure was too thin, the defect was removed by pading; so that says Alayis the comic ding; so that, says Alexis, the comic poet, the beholders would cry out at the beauty of her form. Red eyebrows, according to the same authority, were blackened; a dark complexion was whitened; one too pale was ronged; and any peculiar beauty of the person was carefully displayed. She who had white teeth must needs laugh, that the passer-by might see what a handsome mouth she had, and so on. But I do not think it would be fair to disclose any more secrets of the toilette; though as these ladies, if living now, would be twenty-three or twenty-four centuries

old; perhaps no great harm would be done to their prospects. It is a mistake to suppose that these It is a mistake to suppose that these dresses were always simple, and of a single color. The women naturally dressed, as a general rule, in gayer tints than the men; but white, yellow, purple, gray, brown, olive, green, azure and changeable were worn by both sexes; only it was considered essential to good taste to avoid very staring colors. The under garment, in times of mourning, was sometimes black. On great ing, was sometimes black. On great ing, was sometimes black. On great occasions, such as festivals and religious processions, a richer splendor of dress was, of course, exhibited than in daily life; and there was some kinds of garments, as the xystis, or purple robe, never worn except on these occasions. The white mantle was the dress for many festival occasions, long after the dyer's art had given a variety of colors to the ordinary costume. It is, of course. to theordinary costume. It is, of course understood that slaves and laborers in the country wore dresses different from those which have been described, and

eral occupations.
Generally speaking, the head and feet
were covered only out of doors. The
common term for the dress of the foot common term for the dress of the foot was hypodema, meaning something bound under; but there was a great variety in form and fashion, from the simple sandal up to the high boots. The sandal was secured to the sole of the foot by a leather thong passing between the great and the second toe, and attached to another across the instep, that again connecting with a strap that passed round the back of the heel. These straps were sometimes so multi-These straps were sometimes so multiplied, and so closely crossed each other that they had nearly covered the foot The half shoe covered the fore part of the foot. Gradually the whole foot was covered by the upper leather, and orna-mented with bows and buckles.

Persian shoes of red morocco were fashionable at Athens in the time of Aristophanes; and Lacedæmonianshoes Aristophanes; and Lacedemonians ness were considered in good taste. Boots, open and laced in front, were worn chiefly in hunting. A species of seck or stocking made of felt appears to have been sometimes worn. The soles of the shoes, when thick and high, had the middle layer of cork, and sometimes men's shoes were studded with nails, though this was considered a mark of rusticity. A good fit was thought as rusticity. A good fit was thought as important in the Athenian circles as it is now. Even Socrates put on an ele-gant pair of shoes when he went to the famous supper at Agathon's house. Many colors were admissible—white, red, brown and black. Gloves were not used, except in certain kinds of work.

The wedding dress of a gentleman consisted of a chiton of Milesian wool, a white himation halfshoes, with crimson thongs and clasps of gold, and chaple of myrtie branches and violets. The bride wore embroidered sandals, adornoride wore embroidered sandals, adorn ed with emeralds, rubies and pearls with white throngs, a necklace of gold richly set with precious stones, armlets and pearl ear-drops; her hair, fragrant with the richest perfumes of the East, was restrained by a fillet or coronet and a chaplet of flowers; and her fingers ungloved, were resplendent with jewels and rings. Over her simple but mag-nificent costume, brolliant in colors and

NUMBER 16

ostly in ornaments, floated the silvery e of the nuptial vail, like a cloud, The "Sleepy Disease of Africa." Having procured a guide, we crossed the river, and at the mouth of Logan's Creek, exchanged our boat for a large cance, in which we followed the wind cance, in which we collowed the wind-ings of the deep and narrow inlet for nearly two miles. This brought us to a village of six huts. Without cere-mony, we entered the dwelling of the old Queen, (who was busied about her household affairs) and looked around for her grand-daughter—to see whom was the principal object of the excursion. On my former visit to Maumee's town, four or five months ago, she excited a great deal of admiration by her beauty and charming simplicity. She was then thirteen or fourteen years of age—a bright mulatto, with large soft black eyes, and the most brilliantly white teeth in the world. Her figure, white teeth in the world. Her figure though small, is perfectly symmetrical She is the darling of the old Queen whose affections exhaust themselves upon her with all the fire of her temporation. ecause the girl's own mother is dea We entered the hut, as I have said we entered the nut, as I have said, without ceremony, and looked about us for the beautiful grand daughter; but on beholding the object of our search, a kind of remorse or dread came over us, such as often affects those who intrude form, fashion and make, nearly the

upon the awfulness of slumber. The upon the swittness of stumer. The girl lay asleep in the adjoining apart-ment, on a mat that was spread on the hard ground, and with no pillow below her cheek. One arm was by her side, and the other above her head, and she slept so quietly, and drew such imper-ceptible breath, that I scarcely thought her alive. With some little difficulty she was roused, and awoke with a frightshe was roused, and awoke with a tright-ful cry—astrange and unbroken murmur—as if she were looking dimly out of her sleep, and knew not wheth-er our figures were real, or only the fantasies of a dream. Her eyes were wild and glassy, and she seemed to be in pain. While awake, there was a nervous twitching about her mouth and in her fingers; but being extended on the mat. and left to herself, these symptoms of disquietade passed away, and he almost immediately sunk again in the deep and heavy sleep in which we first found her. As her eyes gradually closed their lids, the sunbeams, struggling through the small crevices be-tween the reeds of the hut, glimmered down upon her head. Perhaps it was only the nervous motion of her fingers, but it seemed as if she was trying to catch the golden rays of the sun, and make

the golden rays of the sun, and make the playthings of them—or else to draw them into her soul, and illuminate the slumber that looked so dark to us.

This poor, doomed girl, had been suffering—no, not suffering, for except when forcibly aroused, there appears to be no uneasiness—but she had been lingering two mouths in a disease page. lingering two months in a disease pe-culiar to Africa. It is called the "sleepy disease," and is considered incurable. The persons attacked by it are those who take little exercise, and live principally on vegetables, particularly cassady and Some ascribe it altogether to the cassady, which is supposed to be strong-ly narcotic. Not improbably the cli-mate has much influence, the disease becoming more prevalent in low and marshy situations. Irresistible drowsimarshy situations. Irresistible drowsiness continually weighs down the patient, who can be kept awake only for a few moments needful to take a little food. When this lethargy has lasted three or four months, death comes with a tread the patient cannot hear, and makes the slumber but a little more

I found the aspect of Maumee's beautiful granddaughter inconceivably affect ing. It was strange to behold her so quietly involved in sleep, from which it might be supposed she would awake so full of youthful life, and yet to know that this was no refreshing slumber, but a spell in which she was fading away from the aves that loved her. What from the eyes that loved her. What-ever might chance, be it grief or joy, the effect would be the same. Whoever should shake her by the arm—whether accents of a friend fell feebly on her ear or those of a stranger like ourselves the only response would be that troubled cry, as a spirit that hovered on the confines of both worlds, but could sympathize with neither. And yet, withal, it thize with neither. And yet, within, it seemed so easy to cry to her—"Awake! Enjoy life! Cast off this noontide slumber!" But only the peal of the last trumpet will summon her out of this mysterious sleep.—Journal of an

African Cruiser. Tan Bark for Potatoes.

This subject is brought before the farmers of England, by a communica-tion in the Mark Lane Express. M. R. B. Bamford claims thirty-five years' practice and experience in this matter; and has issued a pamphlet giving his method of using it, which is in brief the following: He does not cut his potatoes for setting, but sets them whole, and the largest he can select. The rows are thirty inches apart, and the potatoes are put nine inches from each other in the row. The land is plowed only eight inches deep treads the manure firmly in the furrows, puts in the tubers, and covers them in with tan refuse, nine inches deep, instead of earthing up. In this way he reports that in 1857 he raised 675 bushels of potatoes—not a rotten one among them—to the acre, with nothing but waste tan as a covering. This is of great importance, the tan refuse being of little or no value, and if it can be put to so important and advantageous a use as in this case, it should be widely known and practised.

The American Agriculturist says: The selection of seed corn is one of the most important things which a farmer does at this season. Coarse cobs accompany late maturity, as a rule; fine cobs, well tipped cut, indicate perfect maturity, adaptation to the season and soil, and a fixedness of character which it is important to maintain. The curing of corn takes place to a great extent after the husking, and the presence of agreat, soft, moist cob in each ear gives a tendency to moid, which should be sedulously avoided. One may easily judge by the eye which ears have the smallest cobs—those which are best tipped out, which have the kernels in the closest which have the keller from and all the rows running un-broken from end to end. These ears will not be found among the biggest round, nor among the longest, usually. but among those of medium size. A friend used to say, as he showed off his seed corn, "every ear as regular and solid as a white oak pin." And so they were, as nearly as corn ears could be, firm, close, hard and solid.

The President is reported to be using his influence to induce the South to reorganize under the Reconstruction act.

News Items. Travel on the Opelousas Railroad in Lousiana is suspended by the floods. President Mosquera, of New Grenada, and his Congress have become reconciled. Right Rev. Dr. Timon, Catholic Bishop of Buffalo, has died of erysipelas. John Bell, of Tenn., is alive and well, living in Stewart county, Tenn. The fire department of Chicago employs 140 men and has \$400,000 worth of property. There is to be a baby show at the Paris

The Milwaukee mills turn out from 3,000 o 4,000 barrels of flour daily. George F. Train was admitted to the bar of Cincinnati on Tuesday. The grape crop in Ohio promises an im

The city councils of Boston have appropriated \$100,000 for a new lunaticasylum. The aggregate production of the oil wells at Pithole is now 921 barrels per day. Archbishop Spalding, of Baltimore, is ac langerously ill that his recovery is doubted There is much suffering in Western Louisiana on account of the floods. Seventy-five barrels of whisky were eized at Norfolk, Va., on Tuesday, for vio-

ation of the revenue. Five thousand dollars' worth of smuggled iquors and spices were seized near Fort-and, Me., on Monday night. The receipts of cotton at Norfolk, Virginia during the present season have amounted to 120,000 bales. The iron-moulders of Cincinnatiare on a strike, and four hundred of them are with-

A convention of representatives of the Southern newspapers is in session at Atlanta, Ga. The Prohibitory law is rigidly enforced in Maine. A grocer, in Augusta, was fined for selling a glass of cider. Embonpoint is the fashion in Paris now and some of the most stylish ladies secure it by wearing false India rubber stomachs.

Twenty-five thousand persons from othe states and countries visited Florida las An association has been formed for the ntroduction of silk culture into Nevada upon an extensive scale. Oliver Hoyt, of New York, has given \$10,000 to the Iowa Westeyan University, as part of his centenary gilt. The Michigan constitutional convention will contain seventy-five republicans and will contain seventy-five republicans and wenty-five democratic members. Annie Durham, a seamstress in St. Louis,

cut her throat last week because she "could not earn an honest living." The new name for the present style of ashionable bonnet—"next to nothing"—necks to nothing.) A Rallying Cry for Beecher and Phillips
—Equals rights and manhood suffrage for
the Esquimaux.

The municipal election in Chicago took
place yesterday. The Republicans were
successful by about 3,700 majority.

Governor George has appeared Michael

Governor Geary has appointed Richard Perry to be Inspector of Flour for Western Pennsylvania. The First National Bank of Selma, Ala nama, a Government depository, was rob-ned on Monday night of \$160,000. On the Fourth of July next the "bird of freedom" will scream from the Gulf of Mexico clear up to the North Pole. Several colored men of Columbia, S. C., have purchased the South Carolinian newspaper, and propose conducting it as a conservative negro organ.

A full vote of Maryland is in favor of the State Constitutional Convention by ten thousand majority. It will convene on the 5th of May at Annapolis. A Havana despatch says that Maximilian has asked a suspension of hostities, with a view to capitulation at Queretaro, and that Escobedo has referred the matter to Juarez.

An eight-hour bill has passed both Houses of the New York Legislature, and only needs Governor Fenton's signature to be-A railroad train ran down an embank ment at McGregor, Iowa, on Wednesday killing one man and severely wounded several others. There is a flood in the Upper Missouri

There is a nood in the Upper Missourier river and its tributaries, causing a suspension of railroad travel. The Susquehanna and its tributaries are rising rapidly.

There are every year in Russia 380 horse fairs held in 193 localities. The average number of those animals offered there for sale every year is calculated at 263,000. An order has just been received by the publishers, from California, for five hundred copies of "Partisan Life with Mosby," by Major John Scott, of Virginia. The nomination of A. L. Magilton, as In-ternal Revenue Collector for the First Pennsylvania District, was yesterday re-ected by the Senate.

The Supreme Court has issued subponss, returnable in December, against Secretary Stanton and Generals Grant and Pope, inder the Georgia bill. Gen. Rousseau has received his commis-sion as Brigadier General in the regular army. He will probably be given com-mand in Texas.

The town of Alliance, Ohio, was flooded by the bursting of a reservoir bolonging to the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad, and two children are reported drowned. A rumor is current at Washington that England intends to seize the Philippine Islands as a reprisal from Spain in the matter of the seizure of the Tornado and Victoria.

A French physician is curing his patients who are suffering from debility and reduced and enfeebled blood, by giving them the tresh warm blood of chickens, ducks and other fowl. Henry Ward Beecher has been nominated as one of the republican candidates for the New York Constitutional Convention, in Brooklyn. Horace Greeley has also been nominated.

At the town election in Watervielt, New York, last week, the entire Democratic ticket was elected by about five hundred majority. Last fall the town gave one hundred and three majority for Fenton, the Radical candidate for Governor.

The Maine papers are greatly exercised over the fact that marble-playing has been introduced amongst the boys of that State. They demand that rigid prohibitory laws be passed against this demoralizing mode of sampling. gambling. gambing.

The prospect for a large crop of peaches in Delaware is reported to be very flattering. The cold weather has had the effect of keeping the sap down and buds from expanding, and should they not be injured by late frosts, the crop bids fair to equal that of

Nathaniel Goodrich and Charles Parsons of Rocky Hill, are in the Hartford (Conn.) jail, charged with a series of barn burnings extending over a period of five years. It is estimated that they have destroyed over \$50,000 worth of property. Virginia papers announce the death of G. Paul Scherer, of Staunton, a member of

G. Paul Scherer, of Staunton, a member of the Stonewall Brigade, who served through the war, and who received one of the prizes conferred upon the five most gallant soldiers in that brigade. During the past ten years 12,000 new buildings were erected in Chicago—more than 11,000 of which were built of wood—dry pine. It is the hardestcity in the Union to combat fires—and perhaps the remark holds good in some other respects.

Miss Eller, of Hamilton county, Indiana, whose case has been alluded to, after several days of horrible suffering from hydrophobia, gradully became more tranquil under the "bromide of potassium" treatment of her physicians, and is now reported to be contained.

physicians, and is now reported to valescent.

There is now very little fractional currency in circulation below the denomination of dimes, and, as the coinage of the new five-cent pieces goes on actively, they will soon be-entirely cancelled. Congress should authorize the coinage of dimes.—This is a kind of currency contraction that would meet with no opposition; for no matter what opinion people may entertain regarding the curtailment of greenbacks, they unanimously indorse the supercedure of the abominable fractional currency.

While the Women's Blokes Convention While the Woman's Rights Convention

While the Woman's Rights Convention was in session at Albany, a horse car was crowded. There entered a severe looking female. An old gentrose to give her a seat, "Be you one of those women-righters?" he asked. "I be," replied the ancient. "You believe a woman should have all the rights of a man do you?" he inquired. "Yes I do," was the emphatic answer. "Then," said the man "stand up and enjoy them like a man;" and she had to stand up. like a man;" and she had to stand up.

At Junction City, Kansas, on the 8th inst., a man named William Moore, while seated at the breakfast table with his wife and children, drew a revolver and shot his wife dead. An attempt was made by his neighbors to arrest him, but his threatening demonstrations prevented it. In about two hours after shooting his wife he obtained a pillow, laid his wife's head upon it; laid down on the floor beside, her, deliberably and thimself through the head with the revolver, and died in a few minutes. Moore had for several years threatened to enact this terrible tragedy.