

Poetru.

"BLACK LOYALTY."

Let the Truth of Mistory be Preserve Nigh a million of lives we have spent And these offlions of dollars of more, That each fetter in twain should be rent And the slave horn be heard never more; Fail) six years we have given to the black, And the thing was undoubtedly night-Now suppose, just to alter the tack. We devote half an hour to the white.

We devote half an hour to the white At Fort South (n its hour of mad pride At Fort Sumter let drive the first shot. Neck and heels our poor Sambo was tied, And the North held one end of the knot; But our hold we let go at the sound, For both hang's we required in the fight— And the war for the bleck was then found Quite a tough job of work for the white.

Quite a long? job of work for the write. Well, we fought-saye, for four years we fought Pouring out havis a treasure and life— Did the black then arise as he ought. Clearing north, ward with treft and with knift All his masters were far from his track Under Johnson and Lee in the fight; There was nothing :) hoad the black back From assisting is champion, the white.

From assisting insome provide the stored To chass train him slavery's creams, Or to Lees see the colding, and food, Harne s, powder, equipments and teams? We all knew th t in one shape State A revolue would have ended the fight; So no more of their "lovalty" prate, For the black rebs were wo se than the wh

For the binks reason with a cheer, The white rebels came with a cheer, Their bayonets as ant and aglow, While the black rebers stunk in the rear, Assisting (and freely) ur tot; Phillips, Summer, and men of that school, { May check or shire rebels must rule, Then, by H, aven ! count me in for the white. We will be a sum of a the with sum.

It would sees on a deg, this vile cant It would see on a deg tink vice can that we here of "on a k loyalty" now-And I notice the twad hers who rant On the subje t, were for from the row; But since could its been Loc's latest gun, And since to inston stacked trims after fight We are told "by black valor we won"-"Tis all humbug to laurel the white!

Elami.

To the birds root glory and power, To the birds root glory and power, To the whete reb 1 counts and disgrace! On mathems, a dworse rules the boar, we are t-ise to anth, wiedom and ruce! To my heart with you bongstre et and 1100, Johnstin, Leise-every mut to the fight You were releved, and is ad ones, but still. You share any medor time-you're white! You share any medor time-you're white! You share my medorine-you're white Softie y O'RELLY, Late Private 17th Seg't S. Y. Vol. Infantr

Miscellancous.

The Romance of the Viceroyalty.

Ismail Pacha is the fifth in succession from Mehemet Ali, the founder of the nom latenemet Att, the founder of the dynasty in Egypt. This urbanity and intelligence during his recent visit seem to have won for hom the good will of the people both in Paris and London, although he somewhat amused the although he somewhat amused the populace in Paris by his alarm when a pistol was fired during the performance of the opera of "Don Carlos." He evidently thought he was fired at, and speedily left the theatre. His accession to power was marked by a circumstance sufficiently curious in itself to merit

narration. Said Pacha, his predecessor, Saut Facha, his predecessor, Was known to be very ill, and Ismail, the heir-apparent, was hourly expecting intelligence of Said's decease. Said was in Alexandria, and Ismail in Cairo, so that the first intelligence would cer-tainly be conveyed by telegraph. It is usual in Egypt to reward the individual usual in Figspit to reward the individual who first announces the accession of the Pacha to the supreme dignity by cre-ating him a bey, if he be a commoner, and a pacha it he is already a bey,— pacha being the highest title of nobility

conferred in Egypt. The superintendent of the telegraph at Cairo, aware of the hopeless nature of Said's complaint, and hourly expecting news of his deniee, took up his abode at the telegraph office, in order that he might be the first to communicate the intelligence to the new viceroy. He waited and waited, but hour after hour atod nows did

An Underground City. neasures for their own benefit, before the event should become generally known. They decided that they should put Elami Pacha, son of Abbas, on the throne, and not Said Pacha, who was Sewers of Paris and the Bwelles Therein: [Correspondence of the Boston Post.]

One of the great sewers of Paris runs then at Alexandria, and who by Mo hammedan law was the rightful heir he whole length of the new and mag-nificent Boulevard de Sebastorol, and Had Elami been on the spot they might have succeeded, but, unfortunately for them, he was then at sea, having set rom that in a further direct line to the station of the Strasburg Railway. A branch of this magnificent and chief artery of the city life, nearly as vast in out in a steamer, two days before, to go to France, intending to make a tour of Europe. If they could succeed in keep-ing the viceroy's death a secret until he could be recalled, the two friends, the chief europh and the Governor of Cairo, durited are the interviewed. its dimensions, extends along the centre of the Rue de Rivoli. Both of these terminate at the Seine, near the Place du Chatelet. At this point visitors are generally admitted, and descend by a spiral stairway of iron to a level slightly above that of the river. Here we find doubted not that their enterprise would be successful, and that the new pacha would do anything they pleased for them afterwards. The difficulty was ourselves in a lofty and spacious gal-lery about fifteen feet high, into which several main lines debouch. The shape to keep the death a secret. A telegram was sent to Alexandria forthwith, in the name of the Viceroy, ordering the swiftest steamer available to be sent of all the sewers is a symmetrical oval They are made of the sandstone so commonly used in Paris for building after Elami Pacha to recall him. Said was himself admiral of the fleet, and purposes, and the axis of the largest of them, by which, of course, I mean the longest diameter, is that which I have therefore the necessary orders had to be ust given as the height of the gallery

issued by him. Carefully as Elfi Bey and the chief eunuch took their measures to conceal From a line about one-third of the way from the bottom projects on either side the viceroy's death, whispers were spread from the palace in various direc-tions that all was not right; and Halim a stone walk two feet in width, which s ordinarily several inches higher than the surface of the sewerage. Pacha, a friend of Said, having heard of the order sent to Said, and having heard likewise the whispers alluded to, sent The walls and railings are nicely whitewashed, and at intervals are in serted white porcelain plates bearing in gilt letters the names of the streets another message to him by telegraph stating that the house he desired in Cairo was empty, and begging of him inder which the diverging sewers run map of the underground city, to come himself to occupy it, and not to send for any other tenant. Halim was afraid to speak more explicitly. Said understood him and did not send for The will thus appear, corresponds exactly with that of the more brilliant Paris

above, and it is quite as easy, with the and of a lantern, to find one's way The expedient which Elfi Bey adopt through it. Directly under the arch of the vault run the waterpipes, painted a clear black, and of enormous size, as ed in order to conceal the death of the viceroy was one which probably would only have entered into the head of an Oriental, and which an Oriental only might be imagined from the huge supplies needed for the fourtains and other uses of the city. Opposite them are long and slender tubes of lead, side by would have had the hardihood to exe cute. It was this. He got the dead body of the viceroy, Abbas, alreay more side, in a single cluster, each of which contains /a telegraph wire. These are thus issolated from every weakening than unpleasant, dressed up in the or-dinary clothes, ordered one of the vice-roy's carriages, had the corpse lifted into attraction, and moreover concealed from any other injury. The city itself is also thus preserved from the disfigureits accustomed seat, and took his own seat, as he had often done during the life of Abbas, at his left hand. It was given out that Abbas was going to the ment of unsightly poles and loose iron

wine dangling from chimney to chimpalace, which he had himself built in the Desert, ten miles from Cairo, the hey. At long intervals are large reservois into which the contents of the drains can be drawn off at once, and emptied in case of necessity. These are partly palase called after him, the Abbassieh other carriages followed, and, during the horrible drive, he, Effi Bey, lifted the arm of the dead man occasionally, for possible military needs, as in some events it might be desirable to send troops underground in order to make a as if replying to the greetings of the multitude. Was it not horrible? In this way the drive was accomplished. sudden and unforseen attack upon a mob in insurrection. This would cer-tainly be a somewhat novel piece of The viceroy had gone, as on former oc-casions, to bury himself in the Abassieh, and there to celebrate his usual orgies, remote from public business. Nothing strategy, even in the present complica-ted manœuvres of modern warfare.— It might, however, very probably, have saved Charles X., or Louis Philippe, i.

But the truth had got wind. It was known that Abbas was dead notwith-standing Elfi Bey's horribledrive. Said either of these royal birds, when en-tangled in the meshes of their own nets, had come to Cairo, and had sent a mes-senger to Constantinople to announce the fact of Abbas' death and of his own had possessed such a method of com nunicating with their distant troops, of dispatching them to points of impor-tance: As it was, when ordered out accession. Elfi still had his own guards in the citadel of Cairo. He daily expected the return of Elami. It rom the Tuileries, the soldiery had no neans either of finding their way back or of forwarding information of their was not until eight days after the deatl of Abbas that he became convinced that Elami was not coming, that the In each of the sidewarks that line the arger sewers is inserted an iron rail. Upon these cars are run for various purcountry had accepted Said as its ruler

and that there was no more hope for him. Shut up in the citadel, he trembled poses. Sometimes to convey away the nore solid part of the city garbage, sometimes to carry vegetables and the as he thought of the revenge which Said Pacha would take on him, and he became finally convinced that there was no more hope for him. Said, in the carcasses of cattle and sheep to the marcarcasses of cattle and sheep to the mar-kets, and again they are employed in clearing out the drains. On this occa-sion they serve a more obviously useful and agreeable end in forming the track of a line of six neat little carriages that meantime, sent to him to say that he looked with leniency on his transgres-sion, inasmuch as it resulted from too great a devotion to his late master, and

bed mounted higher than the walks on | when the negroes, taking a share in the

games, had no doubt a full share of all the fun and frolic. We are not of those who sigh contineither hand, the heavy tramp of human footsteps were added to the scene, and

feet that had descended noiselessly before dashed heavily the water on We are not of those who sigh contin-ually for "the good old days." We are willing to go on with "the times" in all that is wise and good. But we have been, and are too "utilitarian." and in this result matter ment take a large form either hand with a monstrous regularieither hand with a monstrous regulari-ty that at length appeared to make the silence more intense. In abodes like this felony has not unfrequently found a refuge, and red-handed outcasts driven from society and hunted by outraged justice, have lived a life of gloom like that of their own souls. Here they have fought, here they have died, and their blood, accursed of all, has vitiated even the cold putrescence into which it fell. But now these Ishmaelites of the sewers have disappeared before the onward mach of humanity, and Paris and London, in providing for the health and thrift of their citizens, have deprived

crime of one more frequent refuge. At the corner of the Rue Royal the railway came to an end, and we descended from our seats. The gentlemen pur sued their way on foot along the walk on the right of the tunnel, like wandering souls on the dreary banks of the Styx. For the ladies, boats lighted like the cars, had been provided, and they quietly stowed themselves away. The bostmen rowed off one after anoth noon. as fast as they received their freight. The rest of the way was but short, and the long we came to an iron stairway like that at the entrance of the sewer. Up this we mounted, and before us stood he majestic and classic church, or raththe majestic and classic church, or rath-er temple, of the Madeleine, "bosomed high in tufted" sycamores, and glorious in the evening sun. We had begun our descent in the grove that surrounds the fountain in the Palace du Chatelet.— Between thesse two oases, which stand mid the wastes of a vast city, and enliven its arid heartlessness and the pro-fitless struggles for a barren existence, our caraven had quietly glided along in the darkness. Entering at the door of a theatre, we had come out at that of a church. It was no unfit illustration of many and many an existence in the resort of pleasure, which, lavishing its sort or preasure, which, lavishing its early years and the vigorous and abun-dant blood of youth on worldly and sensuous delights, brings its exhausted age to the threshold of the Almighty, and thus seeks to secure a salvation and thus seeks to secure a salvation richly forfeited to justice, and invigor-ate the dregs of a wasted life by oflering it at the shrine of religion. А. A Cattle Show in Olden Time.

Nearly a year ago a new State Agri-cultural Society was organized in Bal-timore, and last winter the State Legislature made it a liberal endowment. This was designed to enable the society to purchase permanent grounds, and it was hoped the city council and the cit-izens of Baltimore would have given splendidly dark, languishing eyes. The absence of hoops showed off to advan-tage their charmingly lithe and yet such further aid as would have enabled the association to fit up its grounds and put forth such a premium list as would have drawn forth an exhibition creditnviting robustness and roundness of figure. All were dressed in their Sun-day clothes, or, more properly speaking, able to the agriculture of the State. Such hopes are disappointed. The city treasury is bankrupted by magnificent heir clothes were clean. Some of the y decorated with gilt buttons, extending down the outside seams, and nearly schemes of various sorts, and a purpose so beneficial to all the interests of the city and State was too modest in its all, though on foot, wore Mexican spurs which kept up a lively, clanking jingle as they walked. The shawls of some pretensions to gain favor at the hands of our city fathers. In Virginia, North Carolina and other of our sister States of the women were most elaborately embroidered, showing most skillful taste in this branch of feminine indus-try. The road was all alive with their which were overrun and devastated by war, there is spirit and energy enough to get up numerous exhibitions, but in Maryland the attempt fails flatly. laughter and conversation, the latter carried on wholly in the Spanish patois prevailing here. At intervals we saw Just one hundred and twenty years ago things were different. The General Assembly ordained that a fair should be held in Baltimore town on the first

among the crowd gamecocks, running sign boards that we were on the right road, the champions and victims of the Thursday, Friday and Saturday of Oc-tober yearly, and the commissioners of the said town made all necessary arcoming contests. As we descended from our carriages and advanced to the amphitheatre, seats were most obligingly vacated for our

Indian Life on the Prairies. The Seven Sleepers of Ephesus. Beyond the Missouri, in the wilder-ness, is an Indian village, forty-eight

hours from Chicago. It is as rude and old world-like as Longfellow's "forest primeval." It might have been de-scribed by the old French fathers two "The seven sleepers were natives of Ephesus. The Emperor Decius, who persecuted the Christians, having come centuries ago, just as you see it, or the illustrious "native of Genoa," or any-body this side the deluge of Deucalion. to Ephesus, ordered the erection of temples in the city, that all might come It is as much a stereotype, that village is, as a flock of muskrat houses, which and sacrific before him ; and he comt very much resembles. Your ride hrough the billowy country already lescribed, seamed with deep "runs" reckled like a face, with yellow flowers. manded that the Christians should be sought out and given their choice, either to worship the idols or die. So great was the consternation in the city that the friend denounced his friend, ou begin to find out, now it is want ng, how much company a fence may he father his son, and the son his father. "Now there were in Ephesus seven Christians, Maximian, Malchus, Mar-

ing, how much company a lence may be, running along beside you post haste as you go, how much of their pictorial beauty the "pastures green" owe to flock and herd, and how a little sprinkcian, Dionysius, John, Serapion, and Constantine by name. These refused to sacrifice to the idols, and remained ing of Indians in such a scene seems to date the landscape back to the days of Leatherstocking, Hawkeye, and Path-They confessed themselves to be Chris-they confessed themselves to be Chrisfinder, and you feel as if one of the old almanacs in which the s's were all f's yould answer as well as any. But two signs of civilization appear. tians. However, the Emperor gave them a little time to consider what line they would adopt. They took advan-

the trail beneath you that is flattened out into a wagon track, and the little patches of corn, shaped like an oldtage of this reprieve to dispense their goods among the poor, and they then retired, all seven, to Mount Celion, ashioned harrow, that lie about on the unny sides of the hills, belittled to rulgar fractions of acres. These spots where they determined to conceal themelves of earth have been gently irritated by the squaws, and the maize has grown of itself, and amazingly tall. You are "One of their number, Malchus, in the disguise of a physician, went to the town to obtain victuals. Decius, who had been absent from Ephesus for a nearing the village. Ponies of all colors, poor enough to herd with Pharoah's kine in the lean year—for their masters ittle while, returned, and gave orders for the seven to be sought. Malchus, having escaped from the town, fled, full of fear, to his comrades, and told them have just returned from the buffalo hunt—are snooking around, dragging after them long lariats of buffalo hides. Small pieces of bifucrated animal copof the Emperor's fury; they were much alarmed; and Malchus handed them the loaves he had bought, bidding them per, "all alive," but not big enough to ay "how," are tottering about loose, the soul of a shiny black button in every eat, that fortified by the food they might have courage in the time of trial They ate, and then, as they sat weep eve. Fancy thirty muskrat houses re moved out of their damp Hollandic habitation to dry land, ranged in a ciring and speaking to one another, by the will of God they fell asleep. "The pagans sought everywhere, but could not find them, and Decius was de, and magnified to a height of twelve or thirteen feet at the top of the arch and with a circumference, some of them reatly irritated at their escape. He and their parents brought before him of forty. Cut a door in the side and build a narrow hall of approach. Pierce a hole in the top for the light to go in and threatened them with death if they did not reveal the place of concealment; but they could only answer that the seven young men had distributed their and the smoke to go out. Set weeds and flowers to growing upon these homely domes. Lay lazy Indians at length upon the sanny sides of all of them, and you have the picture of an Indian Summer vil.age. Coming nearer you discover lurking path.cruning in every direction among goods to the poor, and that they were goods to the poor, and that they were a "Decius, thinking it possible that they might be hiding in a cavern, blocked up the mouth with stones, that they might perish of hunger. "Three hundred and sixty years passed and in the thirticity ware of the

aths running in every direction among the tall weeds. Squaws and children are constantly entering and emerging by the little hall door, like the bees of passed, and in the thirtieth year of the reign of Theodosius there broke forth a an old straw hive on a pleasant day.— The sun shines, and the tableaux are heresy denying the resurrection of the dead. dead. "Now it happened that an Ephesian was building a stable on the side of Mount Celion, and finding a pile of stones handy, he took them for his edifice, and thus opened the mouth of the cave. Then the seven sleepers works and it was to them as if they various and picturesque. Here two squaws, with knives of bone, are curstrukes, with knows of bone, are cur-rying a boffalo robe on the wrong side, stretched upon four springy sticks thrust in the earth and holding it tense and level as a table. There a mother, with a round black head in her lap, is exawoke, and it was to them as if they amining its contents, for the ideas of the urchin are pretty much all external and pediculous, and can be caught with that fine-toothed rake called a comb. had slept but a single night. They be-gan to ask Malchus what decisions Decius had given concerning them. "'He is going to hunt us down, so as to force us to sacrifice to the idols,' was his reply. 'God knows,' replied Maxi-main, 'we shall never do that.' Then, exhorting his companions, he urged Malchus to go back to the town to buy Yonder, an old grandma with gray hair sits upon the ground, clasping her knees with both hands, and swinging to and fro, for all the world like my lady in her rocking chair. Here a group of boys are shooting at wild thistle heads with ome more bread, and at the same time to obtain fresh information. Malchus took five coins and left the cavern. On bow and arrow. The explosive merriment of the white and black race is seeing the stones he was filled with as-

ment of the white and wanting. They laugh inwardly and silently, the smoky faces just brightening up with a show of teeth at a good shot, and that is all. But the girls have a laugh worth hearing. It bursts out like a word of silver bells shaken for an instant, tonishment; however, he went on towards the city; but what was his bewilderment, on approaching the gate, to see over it a cross! He went to anand then ceases like a bird you surpris in her song, only to begin again in an-other place. There, two Indians smok ing a red sand stone pipe. One takes few whiffs, and then the other. Yonder brawny fellew asleep on the roof of a wigwam. Round a little kettle-ridden fire a

to have travelled to us from the East One of the most picturesque myths of ancient days is that which forms the subject of this article. It is thus told by Jacque de Voragine, in his "Le-genda Aurea":

to have travelled to us from the East. Jacobus Sarugiensis, a Mesopotamian bishop, in the fifth or sixth century, is said to have been the first to commit it to writing. Gregory of Tours (De Glor. Mart. i. 9) was perhaps the first to in-troduce it to Europe. Dionysius of An-tioch (ninth century) told the story in Syrian, and Pontius, of Constantinople reproduced it with the remark that Mahomet had adopted it into the Koran. Metraphrastus alludes to it as well; in the tenth century Eutychius inserted it in his annals of Arabia; it is found in the Coptic and Maronise books, and the Coptic and Maronise books, and several early historians, as Paulus Diathe Coptic and Maronise conus, Nicephorus, &c., have inserted it in their works.

The Mosquito.

A writer thus tells how the mosquito looks, what he does for a living, and how he is produced :

It is unscientific to say that mosquitoes bite, for they have no teeth; and they have no need of teeth to seize upon and prepare their food, for they are dainty and take food only in the liquid form—spoon victuals. They are a chivalric race, and attack their enemies with a sort of sword or lance inc doubt they consider biting and gouging quite vulgar. The lance of the mos-quito is a very beautiful and perfect piece of work; it is smoother than burnished steel, and its point is so fine and perfect that the most powerful microcope does not discover a flaw in it. As the most delicate cambric needle is to the crowbar, so is the mosquito's lance to the best Damascus blade. The lance is worn in a scabbard or sheath. The lance is a suction pipe through which the mosquito drinks its food.

The musquito armks its boot. The musquito is the most musical of all animals. There is no bird which single so much. He never tires of his simple song. How happy must he be cheerily singing far into the night! What a volume of melody from so slight a creature! If a map had a values a bad a creature! If a man had a voice so loud proportionate to his weight, he might hold a conversation across the Atlantic, and there would be no need of the tele-He

graph. Let us inquire about the earliest beginning of the mosquito; let us take him in the egg. The mother mosquito has a notion of naval architecture, and out of the eggs she lays she constructs a well-modeled boat, with elevated prow and stern and well-proportioned mid-ships. For the boat she employs two hundred and fifty to three hundred and fifty eggs, building it up piecement somewhat after the manner of men binding together the individual eggs by means of powerful water-proof ce-ment, into a substantial and complete structure. Unfortunately, we are un-able to give a receipt for the water-proof eement; there are many who would like to have it. The boat is built on the water, and, when completed, she the wind and the wave. Thanks to the wind and the wave. Thanks to that water-proof cement, it can neither be broken, wetted, norsunk ; it is safer than if it were copper-bottomed. The little craft, it must be remembered, is freighted with life—each of its two, hundred and fifty, or three hundred and fifty little state-rooms has its ten-ant. After a few days' cruising, the occupants of the shells come forth, and the ship is destroyed. But those little creatures are surely not mosquitoes; they appear more like fish or serpents, or little dragons. On closer examination they prove to be what every one knows under the name of the meta-addition of the series of of "wigglers," they are the larve of the mosquito. They wriggle about in the well-known way for a week or two, and after changing their skins two or three times, they assume quite a new

this very matter may take a lesson from our fathers. A cattle show should not be all for profit and mere material use, but should combine these with such well-chosen entertainment and amusements as will bring our people together at least once a year in social gathering. Baltimore city should do, on a grand scale, what Baltimore town did according to her ability, make all needful preparation for such a convocation, and open all doors to the comers.

Cock Fighting in San Antonio.

A letter from Texas says, not a grand moral spectacle, and particularly on Sunday, is a cock fight, but to visit the cock fight amphitheatre just beyond what is called Mexico, the name given to that part of the city lying across the San Pedro, from its being inhabited exclusively by Mexicans, was set down in the programme of last Sunday ofter-Two carriage loads went from the hotel. It was an intensely hot day. The hot glare of the sun and the plaza fronting the hotel and the walls of the limestone houses did not invite to the excursion, and the very quietude of the air proclaimed against such sacrilegious infringement of the day. But it will be remembered this cock fighting is a Sunday institution, and as sight seeing is our object, if we did not see it now, we might not see it at all. And again the fighting would go on whether we were there or not, so these whisperings

of opposing conscience availed not, and if a remorseful thought did cross any In a remorsion thought one cross any mind, it was quickly banished by a preliminary round of drinks, replen-ishing our pocket flasks of whisky, laying in a gook supply of cigars and the excitement of the ride as we went over the main bridge crossing the Sau Automic and thenge on through Vain

Antonio, and thence on through Main street, made our way across the main and military plazes, and after that go-ing over the San Pedro and through Mexico, took a detour to the left for half a mile to our place of destination. The thoroughfare [through which we The through are through which we made our way was lined with people bound for the same locality—tawny Mexicans, wearing immense som-breros and smoking corn husk cigarettos, and broad shouldered Mexican women and young Mexican girls, wearing the inevitable shawl over their heads despite the broiling sun. Many of these senoritas are quite pretty, their features regular, with

accommodation. Spaciousness or ele-gance forms no feature of their cock-pit. It has this extent and no more—a ircular area some twenty-five feet in diameter closed by a rough board fence two feet high, and outside of this rude

passed away, and the expected news did not come. Said was evidently an un-conscionably long time in dying.

At length, tired of waiting after more than forty hours of wakefulness, Bessy Bey called a young man, an assistant in the department, in whom he hoped he the department, in whom he noted he could confide, and told him what he was expecting. "I am about to die down," said Bessy Bey to him. "They have made me a couch in the next room. Wake me the moment the telegram comes from Alexandria." The young man promised obschenee. But before lying down Bessy Bey said further to him, "Be faithful in this matter and you shall have from me five hundred francs" (£ 20), and so saying the bey francs" (\pounds 20), and so saying the bey resigned himself without fear to his

epose. The telegram came whilst he slept, three hours after. Said Pacha was dead. The young man, the bey's assistant, re-The young man, the bey substant, to fleeted that by communicating the hows himself to Ismail, who was anxiously ' expecting it, he would get more than five hundred frames. So, leaving his master asleep, he posted off in hot hast to Choubrah, where Ismail was then residing, with the telegram in his hand. He was admitted to an audience with-out delay. Ismail made him a bey upon the spot, but gave him no largesse, such

s he expected. In his excitement, however, Ismail had dropped the paper containing the announcement of Said's death, and the young man picked it up, and, as soon as he got heave to depart from the palace, took the telegram to his master. Bessy Bey, whom he roused from slum-ber. Bessy Bey was delighted at being able, as he hoped, to communicate the news first to the future viceroy, and gave the order for the five hundred france there and then to the young man. Hurrying off to the palace, Bessy Bey was quickly undeceived. His news was already known. The pacha received him couldy. He got no honor, He sood found out by whom he had been forestalled, and returned to the office to abuse his assistant in good set terms, and to dismiss him

and to distribute him. "Speak to me with more respect, my brother," said the young man, "for 1 am a bey as well as you, and cannot be dismissed from my post under govern-ment without his highness' sanction. Let us go to him together."

But Be sy Bey was by no means pre-pared for this, and, on reflection, thought he had better be quist, and let the matsuch "smartness" as the Americans would call it, is now governor of a province, a favorite at court, the companion of the pacha in Paris and Lon-don, and a much greater man than

Bessy Bey ever was The accession of Said, however, the uncie and predecessor of the present viceroy, was marked by a nuch more extraordinary and characteristic event -an event that would be considered horrible anywhere else except in Egypt

The head of the family, the oldest male within certain degrees of affinity succeeds to the government in Egypt

not the eldest son. Abbas Pacha, predecessor of Said, was hated for his crucity. He seemed to think no more of human life than most men as or cannie inte, and he thought less of mutdering or torturing a human being than most men would think of putting a dog to death in the least pain-ful manner. As an example. He was men do of canine life, and he though ful manner. As an example, the was walking in the grounds of his palace on the banks of the Nile, when a new breuch-loadinggun, a fowling-plece, was brought to him. He was a good shot, and ordered it to be loaded with ball.

which was done. At the other side of the Nile, a poo peasant woman had just filled water pot at the river, and was walking up the bank with the water pot on her head. Abbas presented the gun at her and fired. She was wounded in the back and fell writhing to the ground. The courtlers appliaded the accuracy of his highness's arm, and the vicerve himself returned the weapon to the attendant who brought it, saying that he was satisfied with it. No one paid the slightest attention to the poor wratch who had been wounded She wretch who had been wounded. She died that night.

died that night. It is not wonderful, then, such being the character of Abbas, that he was murdered at last. It is suid that those who did it, his own servants, were in-stigated by members of his own family, om he had outraged, so to do. Abbas was living at the house of Benia, near Cairo, when he was mur-dered, and the chief eunuch, who discovered the fact in the morning, before any one else knew it, called Elfi Bey

his family. But Elfi judged Said by believed that the imself, and dires ortures would be his fate when he gave himself up, so he destroyed himself by poison. "What a fool!" said Said, when he heard the news; "had I not promised to forgive him ?" Such is Egyptian life

in high places! Ismail Pacha, the present ruler in Egypt, is about thirty-nine years of age, with a mild expression of countenance, a yellowish or carroty beard, usually dyed, and an inordinate passion for massing money. To this last passion everything else seems subordinate with him; and with a monopoly of cotton and sugar in Egypt, he has contrived to render himself perhaps the richest in-dividual, privately, in Europe or Africa. large glass glo

The Boston Girl. The Boston correspondent of the Chi-

cago Tribunc thus describes the Boston girl: The series of Fraternity Lectures is the last great fact of the Boston girl's life. She dotes on Phillips, idolizes Weiss' social problems, goes into a fine frenzy over Emerson's transcendentalism, and worships Gail Hamilton and her airy nothings. The Boston girl is of medium height,

somewhat cottony, pale, intellictual face, light hair, blue eyes, wears spec-tacles, squints a little, rather dishabilla in dress, slight traces of ink on her right second finger, blue as to her stockings and large as to her feet. Of and the men perspired profusely physical beauty she is no boaster, bu of intellectual she is the "paragon of animals." Gather a dandelion by the roadside, she will only recognize it as the Lcontodon taraxacum, and dis course to you learnedly of its fructifics and dis tion by winged seeds. She will describe to you the relative voicings of the or gans of Boston, and the size of the stops in the Great One. She will analyze the difference in Beethoven's and Men-delssohn's treatment of an allegro con the Boulevard de Sebastopol. noto. She will learnedly point out to you

the theological differences in the con-servative and radical Schools of Unita rianism, and she has her views on the rights of woman, including her sphere and mission. But I doubt whether the beauty of the flower, the essence of music, the sublimity of Beethoven and Mendelssohn, or the inspiration of the-ology, every find their way into her science-haden skull, or whether those spectracical eves ever see their way to the

are of nature and art. The Boston girl is a shell. She never ripens into a matured flesh and blood woman. She is cold, hard, dry and juiceless—an intellectual mummy. Gail

Interference of the second mathematical second mathematical second secon brella, wear a Lowell calico, and mak beeches on the wrongs of woman and he abuses of the tyrant man. If the Boston girl ever marries, she gives birth either to a dictionary or to a melan-choly-looking young intellect, who is fed exclusively on vegetables, and at

and zoology, is well up in the carboni-ferous and fossiliferous period, falls into the frog-pond a few times, dies when he s eight years of age, and sleeps beneath learned epitaph and the Lcontodor araxacum.

The Polish Colony in Virginia. The Polish refugees whosettled in the

The Polish refugees who second in chi-olony of New Poland, in Spottsylvania county. Virginia, a year ago, held a county, Virginia, a year ago, held a public meeting in their reading room or he 25th ultimo, and put forth a decla ration. The following statement is in teresting :

"The area of our settlement contains dered for 2,462 acres, of which 1,365 acres have been purchased at \$5, 1,097 acres at \$5.50 per acre-on six years' credit. Wehave n the settlement 1,000 acres of clearfield land, and 1,462 acres under heavy oak timber. This whole settlement is divided into lots or farms of 100 acres each -so that each of us have, in the body of his farm, the arable land, the meadow, the wood land, and the water in run-

"We have resumed or adopted here agricultural pursuits, because we earnstly believe that agriculture alone can secure independent competency to those political exiles from Poland who, like but the earnings of labor. And because our opinion is, that by thus securing

our individual independent competency covered the fact in the morning, before any one else knew it, called Elfi Bey the Governor of Cairo, to the palace, in order that they might together concert exile as simply daily laborers for hire." vapor inke a sindud around it, if crept ideas which enlighten us how. The third day of our Baltimore fair of mounted towards the source of the should we choose to earn our bread in silence. Only once when the water all were free to enjoy themselves, and

rements, a list of premiums, & ore the invited guests on their tour We find a record of this in the old Mary-and Gazette, one of the few papers pub-Inspection. Each of these was fitted for the accommodation of fourteen persons. Four faced the engine, if that term may ished at that time in the Co lonies, and which was continued to the death of the late Jonas Green, of Annapolis, having been published in turn by Jonas Green, be properly applied to the biped power hat drew us—four ride with their faces o the t-less attractive point of view and has by their son, with whom it died; and Ever-Green, as it was called by McMahou. The Gazette of Septem-ber sth, 1747, published the proceedings while between these extended two penches with the same back on a line with the rails on which sat six persons three fronting one wall and three the f the commissioners of Baltimore town, other. It was altogether a neat; eco-

as follows: "Whereas there is a fair appointed nomical and comfortable arrangement. The cars were handsomely painted and by act of Assembly to be held in Balti-more town on the first Thursday, Fri-day and Saturday in October, yearly, the commissioners of the said town tastefully fitted up, and bore in each corner an elegant brass lamp with a rge glass globle. These were filled with kerosene, and ereby give notice that whoever brings shone as brightly as the full moon. They much more stylish on their pedeso the said fair, on the first day thereo he best steer, shall receive eight pounds tals than those which many families are current money for the same; also a bounty of forty shillings over and above also a wont to read by in New England. One after another the little wago wagons cight pounds. The said steer after-wards, on the same day, to be run for by any horse, mare or gelding, not exceeding five years old, three heats, a quarter of a mile each heat, not confin-ed to carry any certain weight. The winning horse to be entitled to the said steer or to aight pounds in money at for which we were waiting were drawn forward like preambulating fire-work—a *fcu dc joic*—from the long cuvern in which it was hidden, and the bassengers rapidly seated themselves. It was then drawn before to join those that awaited it to complete the train teer, or to eight pounds in money, at Each was pulled by two men, attached to ropes, while the same number pro-pelled it from behind. A conductor in the option of the owner. "On Friday, the second day of said fair, will be run for the sum of five

official badge went before, and off we pounds current money, by any horse, mare or gelding, the same distance, not started. The track was rather rusty, confined to carry any certain weight. their labors, though perhaps the hopes Also a bounty of forty shilling will be given to any person who produces the best piece of yard-wide country-made of backshccsh opened the pores some-what more easily than usual. At first our progress was slow, but soon a little yards. "On Saturday, the third day, a hat impetus was gained, and on we went stemming the turbid and sluggish cur-rent, thicker and fouler than that of the

and ribbon will be cudgelled for; a pair of pumps wrestled for; and a *white shift* to be run for by negro girls. (anges, that flowed beneath us, the Lethe of a great city bearing slowly to the sea the cast off slough of its daily renewed life. For a short distance we attitudes and picturesque groupings in the intervals of the fighting. Some of the cocks were fought with slashes, a

"All persons are exempted from any arrests during the said fair and the day before and the day after, except in cases ollowed the main line leading under of felony and breaches of the peace, ac-From the point of juncture with the ording to the tenure of the abovetue de Rivoli, its vast tunnel gradually mentioned act." It will not be claimed that the pre-

faded away into the heaviness of thick darkness. At our right disappeared one arm of the latter sewer, and no eye could penetrate its dense gloom. Only the will hold be chained that the piece miums of this fair were magnificent, yet they were in full proportion, no doubt, to the expenditures then indulg-ed in for town purposes; neither did they cover all the ground embraced in modern premium lists. In the leading alarment however of aurmodern "cattle bere and there the faint splash of water distinctly falling, but one voice of ma-ture to the silence around us, while overhead the unceasing tide of travel poured full and free with a noise "like theorem laced reprote". Here we half element, however, of our modern "cattle shows," the horse-racing, it will be ac-knowledged that our forefathers were not behind us. They did not confine thunder head received a holse. The ed for a minute, while car after carslow-ly turned the corner and proceeded up the Rue de Rivoli, when a new feature lit up the scene. The whole two miles hemselves to a trot, nor was their phrase puritanized into "trial of speed." It was honest running, and they didn't

In up the scene. The whole two lifts and more of this stately avenue was il-luminated at intervals somewhat great by lamps like those borne by our car-riages. The eye could follow them till they became like sparks from the anvil in the for momentum out of the lower care who knew it. Their first premium was to encourage the production of good beef, which as loyal Englishmen they were bound to do. This bore directly on their own interests in the beef market of Balti-more town and the interest of agriculin the far perspective, and at length seemed merely a burning ray of glitter-ing light. Their effect was increased by the fact that they were not sufficientture. The premiums for horse-racing were for about the same nurnoses that were for about the same purposes that are answered now—a good deal for the ly numerous to dispel the darkness, but served only as it were to make it visible and abundantly evident to the senses. iniversal excitement and interest, and omething for the improvement of the

Slowly we passed on and on, while the loud rumble of busy traffic over-The premium for "yard-wide coun-try-made linen" was intended to attract and interest and compliment the notable housewives of the day, when the best ladies of the land, like Solohead became deeper and deeper. Our shining cars pierced the obscurity like great squares of light, lit up the mass of stones for a moment with an unwonted glow, and then glided forward, casting mon's "virtuous woman," would "seek wool and flax, and work willingly with behind them phantoms grim and tall that danced a translent' and fantastic their hands. We remember, by the way, something of this country-made linen which our good mothers made. It was not just the *finc* linen that the reel upon the walls and cellings, until gradually they mingled with the gloom of which they seemed the fitting offspring. At times we came suddenly upon a brilliant reflector, that sent a broad shaft of light athwart our path, Proverbs describe, nor does our memory go back to the days of this fair we are speaking of. On the Maryland farm, where the writer of this was born, there was a crop of flax grown each year, which was broken, hackled, spun and and brought out one after another the features of all in startling contrast with the dimness around. We looked at each other, thought of Charon's boat, won woven at home, as was all the crop o r an instant whither we might wool. Of this linen was made the sum-mer pants and shirts of the negro e tending, and them again traverse the gloomy night. Once in a while our limited vision enjoyed a near range, and for a few yards we looked into the smaller tunnels, whose Lillimen, the frocks and shifts of the negr women, and for their summer wear there were long shirts for the boys and long shifts for the girls. It was made also into towels for the family use, and were rough enough at first but soon wore smooth and soft. We never tried putian dimensions were swallowed ip in the great Guiliver through which a world or a gleam of purest daylight slid down through a distant grating, it for shirt wear, but an acquaintance of ours having donned a garment of this material, respectfully asked his father and we were touched for a moment by he cheerful clatter of human voices. to permit one of the negro boys "to break it" for him. This "country-made" was of a dark color, and the Now and then water, with censeless Now and then water, with ceaseless ooze, dripped down narrow stairways, which gave access to the sewer, and cold, sticky and clammy seemed the blood of death, as it clung to the stones, "white shift" in the premium list of the fathers of Baltimore town was doubtless of Irish linen, and considered a splendid blood of death, as it clung to the stones, as if loth to part. Leaving visceous and snail-like traces of its trail on every-thing it touched, and casting a dark vapor like a shroud around it, it crept holiday outfit for a sable maiden of that day, albeit it scandalizes the progressed ideas which enlighten us now.

wooden benches without backs, for seats. The enclosure is sacred to the group of a dozen are gathered, some cocks, pitters, stake-holders, and um-pires. Over all, as a protection against squatting on their haunches, like hun-gry and expectant dogs; some sitting upon their heels, and one fullgrown the blazing sun, is a booth of mazquite branches. Adjacent are two Mexican huts, having booths in front, and unoung Indian in a napkin lies, as our young Indian in a napkin fles, as our first mother's unpleasant friend in Para-dise was condemned to travel for all time; his heels thrown up like a couple of flukes at one end, and his head on a level with the top of the kettle at the lerneath them tables and benches. Here are furnished Mexican dishes and drinks, done up in the most approved style, to those who like them. I might other.

write a column and more of the cock fights which shortly began and lasted till sundown, but with other. A row of other dogs, only they are four-footed, form the periphery of this family party, a sort of animated onion, giving the bare skeleton will leave it to the reader's imagination to fill up the lecture. Everybody seemed to know you please; you peel off an outer and of dogs, then of indians, and so on, every cock, their pedigree and fighting qualities, and nearly all put up stakes on their favorites, varying from ten cents to as many dollars. To keep an dirt, dogs and savages, until you come to the kernel, which is the kettle. The chief de cuisine is an old witch in a sort of aboriginal petticoat and short gown cents to as many dollars. To keep an eye on the varying progress of the fight, the large crowd of those stand-ing up kept rushing back and forth in frantic segments of circles seeking by encouraging words and signs to cheer on to victory their favorites. and she is bending over the kettle o boiling fat, cooking "sage biscuit," to wit: Lumps of leaden dough dropped into the fat. As fast as she forks them out upon the ground-what should w do without it for everything to fall on It was a Babel confusion on a -a smutty arm, with a hand at the end of it, is reached out, and the lump is small scale, and far more exciting. When victory was declared the excitedrawn toward the owner, the lips are cautiously retracted and the teeth se ment knew no bounds. Next to the luxury of seeing a cock fight, the high-est luxury to a Mexican is to win his bet. into the glowing and greasy morsel much as a horse manipulates a thistle The feast is over and the dogs lick the l have seldom seen a more excitable crowd than during the progress of oue of these fights, and I certainly have seen far tamer pictures than their easy kettle.

Passing through one of the narrow halls, built up of sticks and sods, you find the hollow dome as cool as a cavern. The floor is of hard, well-swept earth with a raised seat or couch runnin round the wall. Here, a papoose i scythe-like blade, two and a half inches long and sharp as a razor, and some with their own spurs. These slashes are a monstrosity of cruelty. A shelved; there, a package of skins yonder, the drowsy master of the hous hold. You perceive the structure of th skins wigwam; poles brought together in th centre, thatched with wild grass and sodded with turf, the amphitheatre is spacious enough for a large family, and day falls pleasantly through the small sky-light. We have seen homes less lesirable a thousand miles nearer sunrise, but the wild smoky smell of the occupants suggests a burrow with a beast in it, and a doubtful mingled fragrance of blanket and buckskin be wilders the sense, and you feel a queer propensity to scratch for a somebody else to itch ! A capital place is an Indian dwelling

to get rid of sentiment. The reader of Cooper, in love with the ideal red man, will find nothing there to deepen it.— There was in our party a lady who had often, as she owned, felt like running away, letting her hair down and being a squaw. The Indian she had known never soiled the clear white page of the book she saw him in, and his language read like a pleasant ballad. But she went about here on tip-toe, her skirt

lifted at half-mast, as if in mourning for the sins of the tribe against cleanliless, touching nothing, as if every thing was contagious, and holding he breath like a pearl diver. Her gods of fine porcelain had turned to the coarsest of clay, and the crockery, like that in ead you to them."

Laburtur anni ____, etc.''' "Even the voice of the "Swedish the story of Ali Baba, was a greasy jan with a thief in it. And so, good night Nightingale' cannot enduite forever. In plain truth, it is now little better than to Pocahontas! But these turfy domes, so cool in

a beautiful wreck, which be frequent ordor of the still aspiring artist only makes the more apparent. Some of your contemporaries, remorselessly severe upon Herr (joldschmtdt, have Summer, and by the same sign, so warm in Winter, are deserted with the first frosty how! from the North, for peaked frosty how i from the North, for peaked tent of buffalo skin, something like an elongated *chapcau bras*, such as stands yonder, with a dusky face set in the parted flap like a button "with a strange device." They pack pony and squaw and away for tall timber, put up their tents under the lee of the woods, and with the for for their Wither form with displayed a generous lenity towards the representative of his Ruth. For this respect them. But the truth must not be ignored. Madame Goldschmidt's enthusiasm is very nearly as often provocative of pain as of pleasget the fuel for their Winter fires with

out packing it. The Feyer in New Orleans

The Fever in New Orleans. New ORLEANS, September 23.—Accord-to the *Republican's* figures the whole num-ber of deaths from yellow fever, from its commencement to Saturday morning, the 21st instant, was 1, 214. The deaths during thetwenty-four hours ending Sunday morn-ing were 60, and for the twenty-four hours ending this morning were 77, being the largest number of deaths for any two days since the enidemic began. since the epidemic began.

General Pope Rules Out the Negroes. We have the authority of two respect-able white men (not radicals) for reitor-ating the assertion, that a secret circular ating the userion that a secret circular of instructions had been sent from Atlanta to the different counties, discontinuing the candidney of negroes, and that the great body of the negroes regard these instruc-tions as "orders" not to run, and so desig-nate them whenever they are alluded to.— Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

other gate, and there he beheld the ame sacred sign : and so he over each gate of the city. He believed that he was suffering from the effects of a dream. Then he entered Ephesus, orm and movement. They are now what the boys call "tumblers," and are the pupie of the mosquito. In about a rubbing his eyes, and he walked to week, if the weather, etc., be favorable, something of the form of the mosquito baker's shop. He heard the people using our Lord's name, and he was the is seen through the transparent skin of the tumbler. Shortly the prisoner es-capes from his confinement as a full more perplexed. Yesterday no one dared pronounce the name of Jesus, and now it is on every one's lips. Wonder-ful! I can hardly believe myself to be ledged and bold mosquito, and soars away in search of food and pleasure.-Scientific American. in Ephesus.' He asked a passer-by the name of the city, and on being told it was Ephesus he was thunder-struck. A Genuine Ghost Story,

Now he entered a baker's shop, and The Monongahela Republican says: laid down his money. The baker, e amining the coin, enquired whether ex 'Not very long ago, the young and beautiful wife of one of our citizens found a treasure, and began to whispe was called to her final account, leaving to some others in the shop. The you thinking that he was discovered. The youth her husband disconsolate and baraft 910 She was buried in the adjacent ceme-tery, and the husband returned to his that they were about to conduct him t the Emperor, implored them to lethim alone, offering to leave loaves and money, if he might only be suffered to lesolate home - but not to forget the loved one. She was present with him by day in spirit and in his dreams at night. One escape. But the shop men, seizing him peculiarity of his dreams, and one that said, 'Whoever you are, you have found a treasure; show us where it is, that we functed him, being repeated night after night, was this, that the spirit of his wife came to his bedside and told may share it with you, and then we will hide you.³ Malchus was too frightened to answer. So they put a rope round his neck, and drew him through the streets im that the undertaker had not removed from her face the square piece of muslin or napkin which had been used into the market place. The news soon spread that the young man had dis-covered a great treasure, and there was presently a vast crowd about him. He stoutly protested his innocence. No one recognized him, and his eyes, rang-ing over the focus which surrounded to cover her face after death, but had screwed down her could had with it upon her; that she could not breather in her grave but was unrest on account of the napkin.— He tried to drive the dream away, but it hided with him by night and troubled ing over the faces which surrounded it bided with him by night and troubled him, could not see one which he had known, or which was in the slightest him by day. He sought the consola-tions of religion; his pastor prayed with him and assured him that it was degree familiar to him. "St. Martin, the bishop, and Antipa-

ter, the Governor, having heard of the excitement, ordered the young man to be brought before them along with the bakers.

her sufficiation. In despair he sought the undertaker, Mr. Dickey, who told "The hishop and the governor asked him where he had found the treasure, and he replied that he had found none, him that the napkin had not been re-moved, but urged him to forget the cir-cumstance, as it could not be any possi-ble annoyance to inanimate clay. While but that the few coins were from his own purse. He was next asked whence he came. He replied that he was a nable annoyance to inanimate clay. While the gentleman frankly acknowledged this, he could not avoid the apparition, and continual stress upon his mind beive of Ephesus, if this be Ephesus." "'Send for your relations—your pa-rents, if they live here,' ordered the

he determined to have the body disin-terred and visited the undertaker for governor. "'They live here, certainly,' replied the youth, and he mentioned their names. No such names were known in the town. Then the governor ex-claimed, "How dare you say this money belonged to your parents when that purpose. Here he was met with the same advice and persuasion, and convinced once more of his folly, the haunted man returned to his home. That night, more vivid than ever, more terribly real than before, she came to his bedside, and upbraided him for his want of affecit dates back three hundred and seventyseven years, and is as old as the ginning of the reign of Decius, and it bi utterly unlike our modern colnage? Do you think to impose on the old men and sages of Ephesus? Believe me, I tion, and would not leave him until he promised to remove the cause of all her suffering. The next night, with a friend he repaired to the Sexton, who was pre-valled upon to accompany them, and there, by the light of the cold, round moon, the body was lifted from its nar-row bed, the coffin hid unscrewed, and shall make you suffer the severities o the law till you show where you made the discovery.

"'I implore you,' cried Malchus, 'in the name of God, answer me a few ques-tions, and then I will answer yours. the napkin removed from the face of the corpse. That night she came to his bedside once more, but for the last time. Where is the Emperor Decius gone to ?' "The bishop answered, "My son, there is no emperor of that name; he who was thus called died long ago." Thanking him for his kindness, she

" All I hear perplexes me more and more. Follow me, and I will show you my comrades, who fled with me into a cave of Mount Celion, only yesterday, to escape the cruelty of Declus. I will

their faces fresh and blooming as

"The bishop turned to the governor.

Beauties of Registration in Nouth Caro-lina.

ame again no more.

ies of dreams ?

[Extract from a letter from South Carolina, re-ceived on the 20th inst.]

pressed her cold lips to his cheek, and

rue story; can you explain the myster

Reader, this is a

wicked to indulge such morbid fancy.

It was the subject of his own petition before the Throne of Grace, but still the spirit came and told anew the story of

"The hand of God is here,' heraid. Then they followed, and a great crowd after them. And Malchus entered first into Just after receiving your letter I was ap-Just after receiving your letter I was ap-pointed, at the request of General Sickles, one of the Registrars of this State, and I have been basy over since, making effizient of our new found brothren; many of them, in fact nearly all of them, had no idea what "registering" meant, and, as a natural consequence, the most hudderous scenes transpired. Quite a number brought along bags and baskets "to put it in," and in nearly every instance there was a great rush for fear that we would not have registration "onough to go round." Some thought it was something to wear, and quite a number thought it was the distribution of confisca-ted land under a new name. They were the cavern to his companions, and the bishop after him. And there they saw the martyrs seated in the cave, with so all fell down and glorified God. The bishop and the governor sent notice to Theodosius, and he hurrled to Ephesus All the inhabitants met him and con-ducted him to the cavern. As soon as the saints beheld the Emperor their faces shone like the sun, and the Emperor gave thanks unto God, and embraced ted land under a new name. They were told that they were to come before the Board of Registrars ^{3,} to receive their elective franthem, and said, 'I see you as though I saw the Saviour restoring Lazarus.' Maximilan replied, 'Belleve us! for the faith's sake God has resuscitated us beof legistrars " to receive their elective fran-chise;" hence all the mistakes above men-tioned. All were sworn, and soveral, on being asked what was done when they were registered, said that " De gemblin wild do big whisker make me swar to deport (sup-port) de laws ob United Souf Calina." fore the great resurrection day, in order that you may believe firmly in the resur-rection of the dead. For as the child is in its mother's womb living and not suf-

its mother's womb living and not suf-fering, so have we lived without suffer-ing fast asleep.' And having thus spoken, they bowed their heads, and their souls returned to their Maker. The Emperor, rising, bent over them and embraced them weeping. He gave them orders for golden reliquaries to be made, but that night they appeared to him in a dream, and said that hitherto A now book by Queen Victoria has been printed, and will shortly be given to the public. Her Majesty describes, in her own iresh and tenninie style, a series of journeys chiefly made by the royal party in Scotland. A good deal of guide book matter is thrown into the narrative, and there are many pleasant references to her travelling com-panions and servants. From this book the public will learn something authentic about Prince Consort's gillie, who has recently attained a sort of grotesque notoriety in England. him in a dream, and said that hitherto they had slept in the earth, and that in the earth they desired to sleep on till God should raise them again." Such is the beautiful story. It seems

ure; and it was only in her in-comparable reading of the divine melody of Handel, 'I know that my Redeemer liveth,' the notes of which seem to come within her means as readily now as in the days of her prime, that the 'Jenny Lind' of the past was recognizable. To those who remember what Jenny Lind was, the exhibition of what she actually is could have brought little else than regret, and substantially as she helped the success of the Hereford Festival, in an almost equal measure

she may be said to have imperilled her old renown.' ----

The State Department is understood not to be despondent about the settlement of the Alabama claims, though it is delayed by the death of Sir Frederick Bruce. The New York Republican Convention

met yesterday, and nominated a State ticket, headed by Gen. McKeen, of Saratoga, for Secretary of State,

hour and thirty-five minutes, and at the last final blow each killed the other, making this likewise a draw. Seventeen Jenny Lind. Among the singers at the Hereford musical festival in England, a few weeks ago, was "Jenny Lind." The Pall

ago, was "Jenny Lind." The Pall Mall Gazette criticizes her performance as follows: as follows: "Of Mme. Goldschmidt's singing it is needless to speak. Of course she did

all that lay in her power for her husband's music; but it was to little or no purpose. She happily took part in other oratorios—in 'Elijah,' for exother oratorios—in 'Elijah,' for ex-ample, and in the second and third parts of 'The Messiah.' Hersinging in these works was more than ever emphatically expressive; but-

good hit with one in a vital part is sure death. In the second fight the two cocks made one mutual dash, gave a both fell dead. This, of course, was a draw. One fight with spurs lasted one

fights were fought altogether, and of the contestants twenty-one died on the field, bathed in glory and blood. I have never seen cock fighting before, and I do not care to see a repetition of this Sunday's scene.

