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TOWANDA:

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Selected Poetry.

SPRING VIOLETS UNDER THE SNOW.

Nothing is lost that has beauty to save. purity rises in flowers from the grave; And from the blossoms that fade on the tree Falleth the seed of the blossoms to be; Life unto Death is mortality's growth, Something immortal is under them both Surely as cometh the Winter, I kuow There are Spring violets under the snow. See the old man in his great easy-chair, purrowed his forehead and white is his hair: Yet, as he reguishly smiles to his dame, pointing her eyes to the lovers, whose shame Makes them withdraw from the light of the fire. Boyhood, light-hearted, reveals in the sire! Surely as eometh life's Winter, I know There are Spring violets under the snow. See the old wife in her kerchief and cap, Dropping her kuitting-work into her lap, While, with a laugh that is silent, she shakes, And o'er her shoulder another peep takes; Years are full forty since she was a Miss. Yet she's a girl in that overheard kiss! Surely as cometh life's Winter, I know There are Spring violets under the snow. See the Old People, with nods of delight, Stealing together away for the night, Ever too fond and too cunning to own Why they should leave the shy lovers alone : But their eyes, twinkling, are telling the truth-Down in their hearts is an answering youth!

Miscellaneous.

There are Spring violets under the snow!

Surely as cometh life's Winter, I know

The False Clerk.

A THRILLING EVENT.

About twel e years ago, the Sienr Clodo mir Frenois, a rich merchant of the Island of Mauritius, was discovered dead, and frightfulv disfigured, in his own habitation. His body was found lying on the floor, with the head and face mutilated by a pistol, and all doubt as to the cause of the catastrophe was dispelled by the discovery of the fatal weapon by the side of the corpse, as also of a piece of paper in the handwriting of the deceased. The paper contained the following words:

"I am ruined. A villain has robbed me of twenty-five thousand livres sterling; dishonor must be my portion and I cannot survive it. I leave to my wife the duty of distributing among my creditors the means which remains to us: and I pray Gop, my friends and my enemies, to pardon my self destruction. Yet another minute and I shall be in eternity.

CLODOMIR FRENOIS. Great consternation was caused by this tra ricevent which was the more unexpected, as

the loss alluded to in the above note had never been made public. The deceased had been held in great esteem

ever the colony as a man of strict honor and robity, and was universally lamented. His attached widow, after endeavoring to faithfuly tulfit his last wishes, found her grief too overpowering to permit her to mingle longer with the world, and she took the resolution to consecrate her remaining days to the service of religion. Two months after the sad end of ber husband, she entered a convent, leaving to the penhew of the late merchant, a physician, the charge of completing the distribution of the effects of Frenois among his creditors.

A minute examination of the papers of the defunct led to the discovery of the period when the unfortunate merchant had been robbed, and this period was found to correspond with John Moon, being in the employment of Fre naturally fell, nothing could be learned on intailin, made by a man who seemed to fear no at first alarmed when he met me. injury, and whose worldly circumstances renamed to appearance the same as they had ever been, had the effect of silencing, if it did in a great measure, out of the public re- it upon me to offer him this body.

dition, when one morning Mr. William Bur- family's bread." Prised to see a stranger conduct himself so like he had been a poor offender, abandoned by an old friend of the house, Mr. Burnett said his family.

held nearly a year before, a murdered corpse, be borne before me !" and whom he himself had followed to the

What passed at that interview, between and testified even by tears from many of the Mr. Burnett and his strange visitor, remained audience. Frenois then proceeded: a secret. Mr. Burnett was observed to issue several times, pale and agitated, from his dwelling, and to visit the magistrate charged up the pistol, and with a hand more reluctant with criminal processes of the colony. In the course of the day, while John Moon was re. fired it close to the head of the deceased, and galing himself with tea under the palm trees of his garden along with a Circassian female, whom he had purchased some time previously, he was arrested, and taken to prison by an of-

ficer of justice. On the following day he was brought before the criminal court, accused with robbing the late Coldomir Frenois, the crime being conjoined with breach of trust and violence .-Moon smiled at the charge with all the couffdence of a man who had nothing to fear. The judge having demanded of aim if he confessed the crime, the accused replied that the charges were altogether absurd ; that clear testimony was necessary to fix such a delict upon him, that so far from there being such evidence producible, neither the widow of the deceased, nor any one person in his service had ever heard the pretended robbery even cace mentioned by Frenois during his life.

"Do you affirm your innocence?" repeated the judge gravely, after hearing all the other

"I will avouch my innocence," replied Moon, "even before the body of my late

master, if that be necessary." [Such a thing often took place under the old colonial law.]

"John Moon," said the judge, in a voice broken by some peculiar emotion, it is before your late master that you will have to assert your innocence, and may God make the truth appear !"

A signal from the judge accompanied these words, and immediately a door opened and Ciodomir Frenois, the supposed suicide, entered the court. He advanced to the bar with a slow and deliberate step, having his eye calmly, steruly fixed on the prisoner, his servant. A great sensation was caused in court by his appearance. Uttering shrieks of alarm and horror, the females present fled from the spot. The accused fell on his knees from the court to his home by a dense multiin abject terror and shuddering, confessed his guilt. For a time no voice was heard to so However, as it became apparent that a tring

man stood before the court, the advocate of the prisoner gained courage to speak. He demanded that the indentity of the merchant be established, and the mystery of his ex istence be explained. He said that the court must not be biased by what might prove to be a mere accidental likeness between a person living and one deceased; and that such an avowal as that of the prisoner, extracted in a moment of extraordinary terror, was not to be held of much weight.

"Before being admitted here as an accuser or witness," continued the advocate, addressing the resuscitated merchant, "prove who and what you are, and disclose chance the tomb, which so lately received your body, mangled with bullets, has given up its tenant, and restored you to the world in life and health ?"

The firm appeal of the advocate, who continued steadfast to his duty under circumstances that would have closed the lips of most men, called forth the following narrative from Colodmir F enois:

" My story may soon be told, and will suffice to establish my identity. When I discovered the robbery committed by the accessed, he had then fled from the Island, and I speedily saw that attempts to retake him would prove fruitless. I saw ruin and disgrace before me. and came to the resolution of terminating my life before the evil day came. On the night in which this determination was formed, I was seated alone in my private chamber. I had the date of the disappearance of a man named written the letter which was found on my table, and had loaded my pistol. This done, nois. Of this man, on whom suspicion not un- I prayed for forgiveness from my Maker for the act I was about to commit. The end of the quiry; but shortly after the division of the pistol was at my head, and my finger on the ate merchant's property, Moon re appeared in lock, when a knock at the outer door of the the colony; and when taken up and examined house startled me. I concealed my weapon respecting the cause of his flight, he stated and went to the door. A man entered whom that he had been sent by his master to France I recognized to be the sexton of the parish in to recover certain sums due to the merchant which I lived. He bore a sack on his shoulhere, in which mission he had been unsuccess- ders, and in it the body of a man newly buried ful. He further averred that if Clodomir Fre | which was destined for my nephew, the phynois, in his existing correspondence, had sician, than living with me. The scarcity of thrown any injurious suspicions upon him bodies for dissection, as the court is aware, (Moon,) the whole was but a pre ext to accompels those who are anxious to acquire skill count for the deficiencies of which the mer- in the medical profession, to procure them by chant was the cause and author. This decla- any possible secret means. The sexton was

" Did my nephew request you to bring this

body ?" said I. "No," replied the man ; "but I know his ot satisfy, the examiners; and the affair soon anxiety to obtain one for dissection, and took cy's sake," continued the sexton, " do not be-Things remained for a short time in this tray me, or I shall lose my situation and my

ett, principal creditor of the late Clodomir "While this man was thus speaking, a sois, heard a knocking at his gate at a very strange idea entered my mind, and brought arly hour. He called up one of his servants to my despairing bosom hopes of continued went down and opened the door, and im- life and honor. I stood for a few moments mediately returned with the intelligence that absorbed in thought, and gave to the resura stranger, who seemed desirous of keeping his rectionist the sum which he had expected .-Person concealed, wished to speak with Mr. Telling him to keep his own counsel, and that Burnett in private. Mr. Burnett rose, threw all would be well, I sent him away and carried on his dressinggown, and decended to the par- the body to my cabinet. The whole of the lor. He saw there a stranger of tall person, household had been sent out of the way on seated in an easy and familiar attitude upon a purpose, and I had time to carry into execu-10fa, with a number of the Morning Fost in | tion the plan which had struck me. The body his hand. The back of the visitor was turned was fortunately of the same stateure as myself to Mr. Burnett as he entered. Rather sur- and like me in complexion. I knew the man;

" Poor relic of mortality !" said I, with "Sir, may I beg to know your business with | tears in my eyes, "nothing which man may do can row injure thee ; yet pordon me if I The stranger turned around and advanced rudely disfigure thy lifeless substance. It is salute his host warmly and courteously .- to prevent the ruin of not one but twenty Mr. Burnett started back, and uttered a loud families! And should success attend my atexclamation of surprise and alarm. Well he tempt, I swear that thy children shall be my might; for before his eyes stood his friend and children; and, when my hour comes, we shall debtor, Clodomir Frenois, whom he had be rest together in the tomb to which thou shalt neck.

> At this portion of the merchant's parrative the most lively interest was excited in court, acknowledgment for a ocean of mercy.

"I then stripped off my clothes and dressed the body in them. This accomplished, I took than when I applied it to my own person, I at once caused such a disfigurement as rendered it impossible for the keenest eyes to detect the substitution which had been made.

Choosing the plainest habit I could get. I then dressed myself anew, shaved off the whiskers which I was accustomed to wear, and took other means to alter and disguise my appearance, in case of being subjected by any accident to the risk of betrayal. Next morn ing saw me on board a French vessel on my way to a distant land-the native country of my ancestors. The expectations which had led me to the execution of this scheme were man who had robbed me, and who now stands her early history ?" at the bar of this court, and that he had formed connections in this island which would, in all probability, bring him back to it as soon as the intelligence of my death gave him promise of security. In this I have not been disappointed. I have been equally fortunate in other respects. While my unworthy servant remained here in imaginary safety, I have been successful in discovering the quarter in which, not daring at first to betray the appearance of wealth, he had lodged the whole of the stolen money. I have brought it with me, and also sufficient proofs, supposing his confession of this day to be set aside altogether, to concharged. By the same means," continued Cledomir Frenois, with a degree of honorable pride, in which all who heard him sympathiz ed, "will I be enabled to restore my family to their place in society, and to redeem the credit of a name on which no blot was left by those who bore it before me, and which, please God, I shall transmit unstained to my children

and my children's children. The news of Clodomir Frenois' reappearance spread rapidly, and the high esteem in which his character was held, led to a universal re joicing on the occasion. He was accompanied

tude, who welcomed him with prolonged shouts. It would be vain to attempt any description of the feelings of his wife who was restored thus to the beloved being for whose sake she had quitted the world. She was releas ed from her eclesiastical vows and rejoined lo: husband, no more to part till the grave really claimed the one or the other of them.

THE IRISHMAN AND HIS DRINK .- When Mr Dodge, electic physician, was lecturing thro' the State on the laws of health, and particularly on the effects of tea and coffee, he hap pened to meet, one morning at the breakfast table, a witty son of Erin, of the better class. Conversation turned on the doctor's favorite subject, as follows:

"Perhaps you think I would be unable to convince you of the deleterious effects of tea

"I don't know," said Erin, " but I'd like to be there when you do it." "Well," said the doctor, "if I convince you that they are injurious to your health, will you abstain from its use ?"

"Sura I will sir" " How often do you use coffee and tea?"

asked the doctor.' " Morning and night, sir." "Well, did you ever experience a slight

doctor quietly retired.

dizziness of the brain on going to bed?" " Indeed I do."

" And a sharp pain through the temples, in and about the eyes, in the morning?"

"Troth, I do, sir." "Weil," said the doctor, with an air of as surance and confidence in his manner, " that is the tea and coffee."

"Is it indeed! Faith, and I always that it was the whiskey I drank !" The company roared with laughter, and the

A SMART MAN .-- My friend lives three miles from the post office; and one stormy night last winter he told his new help to harness the horse, go down to the office, and see what there was in the box, giving him the number. In due time Jerry returned, and put up his horse at the library door of Mr. C --- , who sitting in gown and slippers, was impatiently

waiting the arrival of the mail. "Well, Jerry, what was there at the Post office for me ?"

"Two letters and a paper, sir." "Well, hand them to me! What are you standing there for ?"

"Indade you dian't tell me to bring them at all at all ' Mr. C ____, finding that Jerry had the best

"You tould me to go to the office and see ing him." what was in this box, and haven't I done it,

Jerry had to harness up again, and take another ride in the cold, muttering as he went | serious case, I imagine." that he wished his Honor would be after maning what he said next time.

A farmer having made his fortune moved into the city to enjoy it, but his old love clung to him, and he indulged in a small way in the agristic pursuit. Visiting his friends in the country, and relating his experience in city farming, he said : " I put outside my window a large box, filled it with mold, and sowed it with seed. What do you she expected to see. think came up?" "Wheat, barley, or oats? "No, a policeman, who ordered me to re-

"My yoke is easy and my burden is light," as the young fellow said when his girl was sitting in his lap with his arm around her

THE SAD EYES.

The face was fair ; the lips soft and ruby the cheeks warm with summer flushes; but his heart. There was, at first, a vague sense the large, brown eyes were sad. It was not of uneasiness, followed by doubts and quesa painful, but a tender sadness that lay like tionings. Smarting suspicion crept in. a thin veil over their brightness. You hardly noticed it at first, but the shadow in Mrs. a dim veil dropping down over the countenance Percival's eyes grew more and more apparent the oftener you looked into them. They of its sunshine. In his eagerness to grasp the were full of light when she spoke-dancing, rippling light; but this faded out with a he had rubbed a portion of the lustre from her quickness that half-surprised you, making the wings. shadow which came after it the more notice-

"What can it mean ?" said one friend to hereditary-a mere transmitted impression of the soul upon the body; or is it the sign of

" Something."

" Is she happy in her marriage?"

" I am afraid not." "Then it must be her own fault," was an-" Every one speaks well of Mr. swered. Percival. I have seen a great deal of him and hold him in very high regard."

" In no higher regard than he is held by his wife, who knows, better than any one else can know, his worth as a man."

" And yet you said, just now, that you did not think her married life a happy one." "There is a shadow upon it. As the wife of Mr. Percival, she is not, I fear, in her true

vict him of the crime with which he stands place. Hence the sad eyes that look into the world so hopelessly."

This was said of Mr and Mrs. Percival -Let us go back a few years and come near them in the time when this union was formed.

There had been too great ardor of pursuit on the side of Mr. Percival. The beautiful girl who flashed across his way in life, so dazzled him by her mental and personal charms that he resolved to secure her hand, no mat ter what difficulties might intervene. And he soon found an obstruction in the way. An artist named Liston, a young man of genius but modest and shrinking, as such men usual ly are, had already been attracted by this lovely girl, and she was meeting his slow and timid approaches with such tender invitations as maiden delicacy would permit.

The quick eyes of Henry Percival soon dis covered the truth. He saw that the maiden was deeply interested in the young artist; and also that Liston worshipped her at a distance, fearing to approach, lest the beauti ful star in whose light his soul found light should veil itself as a rebuke to his advances. And seeing this, he resolved to press in bold ly ; to win the maiden for himself ; to carry off the prize another was reaching out to

"She shall be mine !" So he declared in his heart, though he fully understood the re | was not satisfactory. There was more in it lation which Liston and the maiden bore to than admiration for a fine picture. From the each other. So resolved, when he knew that painting, he saw her, once, turn half around, love had grown up between them, and that she was, to the young artist, as the apple of | reached his ear. He turned, also, in the same

many others. As the bold lover advanced, the less confident one retired. The ardour of Percival had no abatement. He pressed his case with an impetuosity that bore down all obstructions, almost extorting from the doubting and bewildered girl a promise to become his wife. If Listen bad not shown apparent indifference-had not held himself aloof-this promise, repented of almost as soon as made would never have been given. Had she known that her image was in his heart, treasured and precious, Percival's suit would have been idle. But she did not know it ; and, in her blindness, she went astray-losing herself in a labyrinth from which she never escaped.

The effect on Liston, when it was known that Percival and the maiden were engaged. was very sad. He lost, for a time, all heart in his work-all interest in life. An intimate friend, who knew of his attachment, and un derstood the meaning of his altered state, divulged the secret, and so became public prop erty; finding its way to the maiden's ear.

"Did you know," said a gay friend, " that you are charged with a serious crime?" " I have not heard of that accusation .-

What is the crime ?" she answered, smiling. "The crime of breaking a heart."

" Ab ! Whose heart?" There was a change in the expression of her face; the smile dy

"Why do you say that ?" she asked, eatching her breath, and showing pallor of counte

nance. "Ah haven't you heard anything aboat it? Why, it's the talk all around. He was dead in love with you, it seems, but hadn't the courage to say so; proving the truth of the of it, asked him what he went to the office old adage, that " Faint heart never won fair lady." And now he's moping about, and looking so woe-begone, that everybody is pity-

> "I am sorry that he should have pain on my account," was answered, with as much indifference as could be assumed. "Not a very

"Oh, but it is ; he fairly worshipped you, replied the friend. "Do you know that a lunatic asylum is talked of ?"

"Dou't, don't say anything more, if you please! It's all gossip and exaggeration of course-but still of a kind I must not hear .-You forgot that I am to be married in a few

The laughing light went out of the gay friend's countenance, for she saw more than

A few weeks passed, and the wedding day arrived, true to her promise, but false to her heart, took up the burden of wifehood, staggering under the weight as it came down upon her stooping shoulders. The young husband, when he kissed her almost colorless lips, and gazing thou her pure face, said " Mine !" looked into sad eyes and feit that his ardent word but half expressed the truth-that she was A drop of praise is an unsuitable not, and never could be, all his. He, too, had heard of Liston's attachment, and of the ef-

fect produced on him when the fact of the engagement became public; and something more than a feeling of triumph found its way into became keen eyed. But all he discovered was of his betrothed, and diminishing the splendor angel whose beauty had fascinated his gaze,

But she had taken her place at his side and no allurement could have drawn her thence, though she walked in perpetual shadanother. They were speaking of Mrs. Perci-val and her sad eyes. "Is that peculiar look every step. She was too strong in parity and truth to waver from the lines of duty. The path might be difficult, but she would not not disappointed. I knew John Moon was the an inward state? Do you know anything of turn aside even though she failed. She had the courage to die, but not to waver.

" Mine !" said Percival, when his kisses were laid on the almost irresponsive lips of his bride ; and even as he said it, away down in his innermest convictions another voice an-

swered, " Not mine !" So their wedded life began. It took nearly year for Liston, the artist, to recover from his disappointment. A few times, during this period, he met Mrs. Percival, and read, in her inward-looking eyes, that she was not a happy wife; and more than this he read, pen trating, by quick-sighted perception, the veil in which she had enveloped berself. After this period he was master of his soul again, and dwelt in his art. Years passed, and though he went into society, Mr. Liston did not marry. As an artist, he rose steadily, and some

of his works attracted much attention .-Among their was a personification of Hope, in the single figure of a woman, exquisitely beautiful, yet showing in every feature of the tenderly pure face, trial and triumph. Have you seen Mr. Liston's Hope at the

Academy?" asked a friend, addressing Mrs

Percival, a few days after the Exhibition had

" Not yet," was answered.

"You must see it. Every one is charmed. And, do you know, it bears a remarkable likeness to yourself; I've heard several persons speak of this. By the way, is it a compliment of an accident? It is said that he s one of your old admirers."

The friends laughed, and in laughing, so dimmed her own vision, that she did not see the strange startled look which came for an unguarded moment into Mrs. Percival's eyes In company with her husband, Mrs. Per cival went to see the Hope of Mr. Listen .-Something in the ideal figure held her as by fascination. Mr Percival recognized the likeness, and with a sense of weariness. Many times, from the painting, his eyes turned to the countenance of his wife. Its expression suddenly as if spoken to ; but no voice had direction, and looked into the artist's face ; but did not encounter his eyes, for they were resting on his wife. The act of Mrs. Percival was but momentury. She turned again to the picture at the same time placing her hand on the arm of her husband, and, by the movement, intimating her wish to leave that part of the institution. Mr. Percival did not fail to observe that his wife's interest in the exhi bition was, from this time, partial and forced " Are you not well?' he asked, in his us

ual kind, but half-constrained manner. "My head is aching," she answered, force

ing a smile

"If you have staid long enough," was re

And so they went away, not again venturing to look at Mr. Liston's Hope; and not again visiting the Academy while it was mond of Russia is worth only \$344,360, and

The eves of Mrs. Percival were just a little sadder after this; and so were the artist's eyes; and the heart of Mr. Percival was just of \$400,000, is worth only \$29,160; but then a little heavier. But all three were pure enough, true enough, and strong enough to bear the burdens this great error had laid upupon them, though in bearing there was pain

that made life wearisome. Alas for these sad eyes! See well to it, maiden, that in accepting some boldly wooing lover, you do not, like Mrs. Percival, commit one of life's saddest errors, and so look out, your coming years.

MASRIAGE IN LAPLAND -It is death in Lap land to marry a maid without the consent of her parents or friends. When a young man has formed an attachment to a female, the fashion is to appoint their friends to meet, to behold the two young parties run a race together. The maid is allowed, in starting, the advantage of the third part of the race, so that it is impossible, except voluntarily, that she should be overtaken. If the maid outruns her suitor, the matter is ended; he must never have her, it being penal for the man to renew the proposal of marriage; but if the maid has an affection for him, though at first she runs hard, to try the truth of his love, she will, (without Atalanta's golden balls to retard her speed,) pretend some casualty, and make a voluntary halt before she comes to the mark or end of the race. Thus, none are compelled to marry against their own wills; and this is the cause that in Lapland the married people are richer in their contentment than in other lands, where so many forced matches make feigned love, and cause real unhappiness.

Woman is like ivy-the more you are ruined the closer she clings to you. And old bachelor adds: "Ivy is like woman-the iron several inches thick, and so is the floor. closer she clings to you, the more you are

vicegar-Praise one young lady to another.

Hark Bets 32

Diamond Fetters.

Do you think, dear reader, that you should like to own three millions of dollars' worth of diamonds? Perhaps yes. But how if three millions of dollars worth of diamonds owned you? Do you think it is any pleasanter to be bound hand and feet in fetters of diamonds than in links of iron? If you do, just read the history of the Duke of Brunswick and his diamonds, every particular of which is vouched for by the Paris correspondent of the New Orleans Picayone.

The most profound adamantologist in the world is the Dake of Branswick. He has in his possession three millions of dollars' worth of diamonds. He has just published a catalogue of his dismends, and in the appendix there is a notice of the most celebrated diamonds in the world. This catalogue numbers not less than 268 quarto pages. It gives, with great detail, a list of his white, transparent, first white, second white, steelwhite, blue white, light blue, black blue, lightyellow, bright-yellow, amber-yellow, straw, champague, deep-rose, rosy, light-rose, opalesceut, pomegranate, violet, greenish, greensea green, brown, light-brown, deep brown, dask-black, opaque-black, London-fog, sandy, frosty, black-spotted, cracked, split, scratched ill-cut, uncut, square, round, oval, oblong, octagon, pointed, pigeon eyed, almond, Chinese-eyed diamonds. It relates how this one adorned a Turkish sabre, that a royal diadem, another an imperial collar, a third a grand electoral hat; this black diamond was an idol's eye, that brilliant rosy diamond was taken from the Emperor Baber, at Agra, in 1526 (it weighs 41 carats, and is worth \$59,000). those were the waistcoat buttons of the Emperor Don Pedro; this diamond ring, with the Stuart coat of arms, and the cipher " M S," belonged to Mary Queen of Scots; that pair of ear rings hung ouce on Maria An oilette The Dake of Brunswick has in his posses-

sion fifteen of the ninety known diamonds, weighing thirty-six carats, but he has not a diamond worth \$200,000. He has a plenty of diamonds worth \$20,000, \$30,000, \$45,000 apiece; he has two worth \$60,000 each, one worth \$79,000, and one worth \$80,000; but he basn't one worth \$200,000. He is in treaty now for two diamonds, one of which is worth \$232,000 and the other \$650,000, and which rank in the order of precedence established by adamantologists, in the sixth rank, which is next after the regent's diamond, and the former in the eighth rank, that is, next after the Orloff diamond of Russia. In his list of celebrated diamonds he places in the front rank a brilliant white diamond, weighing 250 carats, and belonging to some East Indian prince, and worth \$2,500,000; next comes the Koh-1-noor, which weighs 187 carats, and which he sets down as worth \$1,383,840; next comes the Rajah of Matara's (Borneo) diamonds, it is of the most beautiful water conceivable, the Governor of Batavia offered the rajah \$150,000, two brigs of war, armed, nipped and provisioned for six months, and a large quantity of cannon balls, powder and congreve rockets; the rajah refused them all and preferred keeping his diamond, which passes for a talisman; it is worth \$1,339,455. Yext comes the Great Mogul, which is of a eautiful rose color, and of the shape and size of half a ben's egg; it is worth \$784,000, according to the Duke of Brunswick's valuation. though Tavernier, the traveller, sets it down as being worth \$3,334,655; the regent's diamond of France (and which, by the way, belonged the Lord Chatham's grandfather. who brought it from India concealed in the heel of his shoe), comes only in the fifth rank: it weighs 136 1.4 carats-it is worth \$739. 840'; it is the purest diamond known; it required two years to cut it ; before it was cut it weighed 410 carats; the chippings of it were sold for \$40,000. The Duke of Brunswick says the Orloff dia.

not \$18,416,580, as some persons have pretended; and he says the Sancy diamond, which Prince Paul Demidoff purchased at the price the Duke of Brunswick reckons its historical value as nothing, although it once adorned the sword of Charles the Bold, was found after his death on the battle-field of Nancy, was sold in Switzerland, carried to Portugal and there sold, belonged to King Antonia, to Henry III., was swallowed by a noble to whom he confided it—swallowed by the faithful noble sooner than deliver it to robbers, and with dreary eyes, upon the world, through all was found in his body, which was disinterred for the purpose of discovering it. The Duke of Brunswick dares not leave Paris at any period of the year; his diamonds keep him chained there. He dares not sleep from home some people reckon this liberty of pillow one of the great franchises of Paris) a single night. Then he lives in a house constructed not so much for comfort as for security. It is burglar-proof, surrounded on every side by a high wall; the wall itself is surrounded by a lofty iron railing, defended by innumerable sharp spear-heads, which are so contrived that if any person touches any one of them, a chime of bells begins instantly to ring an alarm ; this iron railing cost him \$14,127. He keeps his diamonus in a safe, built in a thick wall ; his bed is placed against it, that no burglar may break into it without killing, or at least waking him, and that he may amuse himself with them without leaving his bed. This safe is lined with granite and with iron; the locks have a secret which must be known before they can be opened; if they are opened by violence, a discharge of fire-arms takes place, which will inevitably kill the burglar, and at the same time a chime of bells in every room of his house are set ringing. He has but one window in his bedroom-the sash is of the stoutest iron-the shutters are of the thickest sheetiron. The ceiling of his room is plated with

The door opening into it is of solid sheet iron, and cannot be entered unless one be master of the secret combination of the lock. A case of a dozen six-barrelled revolvers, loaded and An instantaneous method of producing capped, lies open upon a table within reach of