Advertising in all cases exclusive of sub- bed, and my first words were:

harged \$15. They will be entitled to 4

B PRINTING of every kind in Plain and Fan- vico ?" d style, printed at the shortest notice. The gin--can you guess what ?" has just been re-fitted with Power

Original Loctry.

For the Bradford Reporter. ALONE.

BY PAUL PEMBERTON, JR

dim distance of my memory now. on an aged and furrowed brow, t silkiest locks of silver hair. me gently drawn towards father's chair one may tell how much I love you, for

ons on your head I pour ; voice is hushed within the tomb's sealed door d never shall I hear it.

re me courage when the world I fear

as she, and I am sad and lorn, in chamber dark, in circle gay,

sed a cloudy sky my brilliant morn efore my eyes! For her I pray. in my heart has wasted all its store, th never, never any more!

Miscellaneous.

THE LUMP OF CLAY:

and was a sculptor. He was by had vanished from the earth. Italian, but we lived during our the city of New Orleans. ; while our house was crowded with his father's voice. y trifles, and our plate the finest in the

l at their warnings, and I never said:

ar of bolts and bars than many who away? save their four walls to protect, r suffering save from some petty when the autumn of 18— came. just returned from our summer and Ludivico was busy with led to his studio, models engaged; thing prepared for a busy winmant now three months old lay ur new treasure : never in our orror, and an indescribable ap-

my mind, nor, I believe, my hus- thought to mould it, a mere cold lump of

out into the kitchen to see the

tvants were forbidden to remain foot.

tood the girl, Jane, talking to a cast-making aften enough.

warthy white person. But, white though a piece had been cut away. Hogarth has drawn, and no man while.

The Aradford Reporter,

of Marriages and Deaths exceeding five lines, E. O. GOODRICH, Publisher.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

\$2 per Annum, in Advance.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., DECEMBER 21, 1865.

gizing in her own servile way, and taking crept on until the winter, and yet, though I soon. The idea! Because the poor man my rebuke very quietly. I gave her my orders and sent her to bed.

and then went up stairs and forgot all ery. about the matter, though it was in my mind A to speak of it when I was at the door. For once in the room I found my hus- And I was calmer after that. onfined exclusively to their business, with band had brought in upon a board a piece

VOLUME XXVI.

No," said I.

How long it lasted I do not know.

I awakened with a start. I suppose said.

some slight voice aroused me, for, after lying awake a few moments, I became conous that some one was moving stealthily aire? about the room-some one with bare feet

I called out, "Ludivico, is that you?" lionaire?" and then with terror heard his sleeping stumble and an oath, suppressed, but plain; said I would marry a rich man." then the board on which the clay rested seemed to be pushed across the floor. My take all, if they did not harm my husband and my child. I watched and listened, I sighed. holding my breath until a ray of light shone in the room, and I knew the thief had lighted a dark lantern. I heard the tinkle of that he's enormously rich. He has bought the different articles he slipped into a bag. the Elms-the finest place here, you know I heard drawers and wardrobes stealthily opened, and I prayed that his cupidity leaving us unharmed.

Alas, the prayer was vain! Some noise am. louder than the rest awoke my husband. I send him away, cruel sister? strove in vain to restrain or silence him and made for the dark shape just darkened, and a struggle in the dark commenced. I shricked frantically. Steps and lights approached. A pistol was fired, a is a good man and my sister likes him," I heavy fall followed. I heard the robber dash from the room and down the stairs, and the next moment the room was full of was out and did not see him. The neight was out and did not see him. The neight was out and did not see him. The neight was out and did not see him. The neight was out and did not see him. The neight was out and did not see him.

his heart. He was dead!

What need to dwell on that sad time.

of New Orleans repose, and waited many of New Orleans repose, and waited many weeks in hopes that his murderer might be s men of genius often do. The dain- found, I took my child and went home to night before my husband's murder. I saw the rarest wines, were al- my kindred in old Connecticut. I was n our table; and he would have wealthy, and in no fear of want during my and ne would have a queen, had not my Puristes interposed and sobered down the our robes he would have had me our robes he would have had me

I had dismissed Jane. She had been under suspicion, and examined carefully, but en and often friends have spoken to she appeared innocent. Of all the servants alf in jest and half in earnest, of the I kept but one to assist me in packing and ng bait our dwelling offered to bur- traveling North with me. While the packdishonest servants; but Ludivico ing was going on she come to me and

ar when he was by.

"There's a queer bit of cray on a board under your bed, ma'am. Shall I throw it sion of r 'There's a queer bit of clay on a board

I burst into tears. "The last thing his hand ever touched!" I cried. "Oh no. I will take it with me." So the dry lump made part of my luggage, that and the dainty box-wood tools he had

I found dear ones to grieve with me and nurse me at home, but my heart was bromy new duties and cares also, ken. The only one object I had in life was to bring Ludivico's murderer to justice reast. And we were proud and But how, when experienced detectives had failed upon the spot, was I, an inexperienced woman, so many miles away, to suc of that coming winter was por- ceed? They treated the idea with indul-I remember the fact now with gent pity, but I felt sure that God would help me. The face at the garden gate was stamped upon my memory. It was the onour eyes which I never felt be- ly clue I had, but it was something. Soon I had another.

y should we have feared to hope? One day I began to unpack my effects. young ; we were healthy ; we and arrange them in my present home. Aligh and to spare of this world's most at the last of the work I came to that d we adored each other. The which was to have been our sleeping cherhat all this might not last never ub, but which was now, like the hand which

I laid it on the table, and looked at it. thought to weep, but amazement checked whom I had certain orders to give the tears. There, in the midst of the dry ng breakfast, but could not find mould, was the impress of a foot—the lower part of a coarse, large, maimed man's

than nine, and it was nearly The truth burst upon me at once. The felt angry with the girl, the robber had trodden in the clay. I rememthat she had left an outer door bered that the stairs and floors were spotg and flapping in the wind; and ted with it. I remembered his ejaculation of impatience I went and the thud of the clay against the bedstead. It was all plain. I locked the that is not all. Grace, this must not go writhing with pain on the sofa I tore off ood for a moment on the threshold door, and sat down with both hands to my on. I will tell you a secret. The face ee the garden still full of beautiful head. A fierce joy possessed me. I knew saw over the gate on that awful night talk- of compassion and grief. and at its foot, leaning over the what to do. My hands had dabbled in ing to Jane. The face of one connected, I

I found some plaster of Paris, and soon the foot up to the instep stood before me—Grace answered with a laugh.

"You are wild," she said. "That, you mulatto, and it was impossible with two toes gone-the great toe and the whether the man was of her color or one next it—and an incision in the side, as fellow.

n of the face was When I had done this, and, though it malevolent, brutal, full of cunning; was a matter of some time, I said no word glar. be seen among felon's faces; such to any one, I broke down, and lay ill along The excitement had been very ho ever handled brush.

d one moment; then called out which I nearly died.

to stay out," and retreated.

Imment Jane was with me, apolo
year passed—five—the sixth began and

At last I said: The secret is veiled from human eyes forever. I must give up hope. a heavy heart.

My boy was now a comfort to me, and I Are you going to work to-night, Ludi- tiful creature, and very much admired. My house grew gay, for I could not doom her

Sometimes, however, I was alone there, "Our baby," said my husband; "we tad in the most artistic manner and at the two my first work this winter."

"Our baby," said my husband; "we will eshe was away amid gay scenes and will make a sleeping cupid of him. It shall be my first work this winter."

"Our baby," said my husband; "we while she was away amid gay scenes and merry friends, and then I thought until be my first work this winter."

"Our baby," said my husband; "we while she was away amid gay scenes and merry friends, and then I thought until be my first work this winter."

"Our baby," said my husband; "we while she was away amid gay scenes and merry friends, and then I thought until be my first work this winter."

"Our baby," said my husband; "we while she was away amid gay scenes and the price of the said of the she was away amid gay scenes and merry friends, and then I thought until be my first work this winter." thinking was a pain and the hours seemed

sleeping also, tranquilly, dreamlessly. The lamps were out, all was darkness and peace.

"Is that any thing new?" asked I. "He is. What do you say to a million-

"I should ask, what is he besides a mil-

"Oh! a Cuban, forty odd, I suppose, and breath at my ear, and knew that some not a bit handsome; but he adores me alstranger was in the room. Soon I heard a ready. It's no joke, Ella; and I always

"Not without loving him?" "Bah! It's enough if he loves me. How heart throbbed fearfully, I knew now that do love-matches end? Either one dies and burglars were in the house, and I thought the other is wretched, or they quarrel and only of our personal safety. They might are divorced in a year or two. Better not

I sighed. She was half right, after all. 'He's a mystery too," said Grace. "No. -and they are making a great pet of him -- all for his money. He saw me homemight be satisfied, and that he might go to the envy of every girl in the room, and he probably call to-morrow to ask how I Will you shut me in my room and

I tried to smile, and the thought came He sprang from the bed, shouted "Who is upon me that it might be better never to know the height of happiness if one must visible. In an instant the lantern was be plunged from it into the depths of mis-

Friends flocked to my aid, but I cared for nothing now that he was dead.

The state and state and the care of the state and state away.—

The state and state away.—

The state are state away.—

The state are state away.—

The state are state away.—

When it was time for service to be over I

I said to Grace at breakfast; "Since the The house had been stripped of valuables and money. It was the boldest rob. sat by the window watching for her. The bedroom was dark, and the moon outside pass the evening with us." besy accomplished for years—said the police. But despite all efforts—all offered rewards, the culprit was not to be found. He path on a man's arm. At the gate she said.

> Jane, the mulatto cook, and her compan- before. It was even lighter now. ion; and, oh merciful Heavens! the man's how it throbbed with anxiety! The day face was the same. This was shaded by a wore on tediously, and evening came with cravat, and an elegant over-coat finished the costume, while the first face was set off be agreeable; but somehow, in spite of of Cumberland, Walter H. Lowrie of Alleby ragged and ruffianly garments, but the the remarkably handsome dress he wore, fact on the spot. As I grew positive of this my senses departed, and my sister, played against us, and cheated us both when she entered, found me in a swoon upon the floor

I laid what I had seen to the illusion of moonlight and distance. I argued with myself that until I had again seen this Cuban I must regard the whole thing as a delusion. I waited, not patiently but silently. Soon I met him face to face in my own parlor. The moment was a terrible I knew now I had made no mistake.

There had never been the faintest doubt in my mind that this companion of Jane's had been at the bottom of the dark deed of that horrible night. There was no doubt now that this was the man ; yet my own common-sense told me that to accuse a wealthy gentleman on such slight grounds as the memory of a face seen once by moonlight would be absurd. I should be called insane. But if I were, this was a bold. bad man, and Grace should have no more to do with him. I told her so that night.

'You should have spoken sooner," she said. gaged to him. It is a splendid match for a six feet height. or girl, and I'll marry him."

"Do you love him?" said I. She laughed. "No; but, as I said once before, he loves me. That's enough. I shall get used to his ways and looks, no doubt; and I shall be mistress of a splendid house, carriage, horses, etc., and shall you hate my Cuban? complexion, etc. To be sure he is suspic- knees. I screamed. He howled, for the

she kissed me

have always said, was a ragged, wretched and cried aloud for John.

"Yes; but still the man in other clothes-" "A millionaire has no need to turn bur-

can you answer ?" Nonsense-of course not. Cotton or slowly gained credence.

"That I can't; you will see your folly in his own confession.

had written to influential friends in New is ugly, I'll make him tell how he came by work was done. Orleans, nothing was made by my discov- his fortune! Sleep on it, and you'll see your insanity.

She danced away, and I crept to bed with prosperous.

The next day she came to me gleefully "My Caliban made his fortune in trade, of wet clay and set it at the foot of the bad gone to housekeeping with a young bed, and my first words were:

had gone to housekeeping with a young she said; "took his father's business, and gave it up when his million was made. He gave it up when his million was made. He showed me papers and letters and things I didn't understand, though I pretended to. Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every vaand I have accepted—so there's an end. Come, I know you've had too much troub-

I laughed with glee.

I laughed with glee.

"I shall prize it so," said I. "He is lovely, is he not?" and I kissed the child lovely, is he not?" and I kissed the child slone when my sister Grace came home. She was in a merry mood, and cast her fur shall still denounce him." She tried to kiss me, but I held her off.

"And welcome," said she. Then with a sudden childish burst of tears she clasped "I've made a conquest, my dear," she me and cried: "Oh, Ella, don't go crazydon't go crazy! Try to take comfort; try

It was useless to argue farther, and I left her.

So, being betrothed to Grace, the Cuban Mr. Zenzee was his name, brought his hideous face to our house every night

I loathed it, but I had determined to watch him. With this end I endured the sight and heard him talk. At last I made him contradict himself as to the places where he spent certain years. I confused him by blunt inquiries concerning Cuba. I became convinced that he was no more a Cuban than myself. Then watching him still closer I saw terror as well as brutality in his eye. I knew the man feared something. Closer and closer my fancied proofs were gathering about him, until I began to see in him the actual murderer. The man who had stolen barefoot about our room, and the clay impress of whose mutilated foot I had locked in a closet in my room. Could I see his foot I could be sure -not else. And that had now become the object of my life; and, all this while. despite all my prayers and protestations, for my sister's marriage with Mr. Zenzee were going forward.

The day was set. The time narrowed. Before that wedding-day I had sworn to make my discovery. I worked now with two ends. My old one, and that of saving Grace from becoming the wife of a

and the next moment the room was full of trembling servants, and I saw, by the lights bor's spoke well of him, however; and he bor's spoke well of him, however; and he grew greater and greater. Time moved they carried, Ludivico lying upon the floor weltering in his blood.

I called his name. He made me no an
I called his name. He made me no an
I called his name. He made me no an
I called his name. He made me no answer. I lifted up his face. Alas, the truth was written there—the bullet had entered iously to see the man himself. Three days tween the present in which I lived and after I had the opportunity.

Grace had been to church in the evening; that in which my sister would become Mrs.

Zenzee. On that morning I awoke with that in which my sister would become Mrs.

She looked up with a smile. "You are coming to your senses," she

My heart had been at ease on that score persons were the same. I could have laid he looked more the ruffan than ever. After my hand upon the Bible and sworn to that for fun, and laughed at Grace's wonder. Then Grace sang a while; and then, the When I recovered I doubted my own clock striking ten, my time had come.

'It is a cold night," said I. "Bitter," said he, shuddering. then I come from a warm climate. "Something warm to drink would be a

He brightened up. "It would suit me," said he 'A bowl of punch now ?" said I Grace started.

'Punch! I thought you-" I stopped her. This is a special occasion," said I: and, to tell the truth, I have some pre-

pared. "Fond of a drop yourself of a cold night, and none the worse for it, ma'am," said he, elected. with a laugh.

I laughed too as I left the room. In the kitchen I found my punch-bowl full.
"Is it hot?" said I.

Boiling," said the girl; and I seized it on its tray with the ladle. Then I called "It has gone too far. I am half en- John, our coachman, a burly fellow over

'John," said I, "stay near the door .-If I call you, come and do what I tell you. The man started but obeyed. I waited until I heard him plant himself

upon the sill of the door, then entered the "Taste it, Mr. Zenzee, is it not fine?" I enjoy myself. Is it only for his ugly face said, and then, as I stood near him, the J. Lewis of Chester. Both the Democratic Don't you remem- bowl dropped from my hands, and the conber Shakspeare : 'Mislike me not for my tents poured over the floor and the Cuban's iously dark; but it is Cuban-nothing boiling fluid had filled the loose shoes he wore; and down I went on my knees be-

And changing at once from angry to gay fore the spot to which he had sprung. "Oh, what an unlucky thing! Are you "He has a horrible face," I said; "but scalded? Let me see." And as he sat shoes and stockings with great pretense

The feet lay bare upon a cushion. am sure, with this murder, was this man's right perfect. The left-that maimed foot which had made its impress in the clay on the night of my husband's murder.

I gave a yell of almost insane triumph, "Hold him," I said.

He is a murderer.' I forget the other details of that night, or remember them only in a sort of dream "How did this man make his money- I know emissaries of the law soon filled my house. I know my wild statem at which I nearly died.

Yet, despite all this, nothing came of my discovery. I waited and hoped in vain. A moment Jane was with me. His end was the one he merited, and my Long since Grace married a man she It is a remarkable fact that, however well

loved with her whole heart, and they are prosperous. And I-- I am patient and ready to bide God's will. WINTER COMETH. Whose voice is that which sounds outside?

And knocks against the cabin-door To fright the children of the poor? His face it has the look of death; His beard is white with frost and snow No kindly beam his dull eyes know His step is bold : his breath is cold-

Each day it sounds more loud and near. He pauses not beside the way, But like a conquering hero comes With gathering sounds of muffled drums From yonder height at dead of night, When all beside is hushed and still,

Whose footstep is that I hear

Across the open plain draw near?

Who comes this way at break of day

Oh, hark! it is his tread I hear,

His clarion tones the wide air fill.

In icy fetters strong as steel He chains the torrent in its course That through the chasm thunder hoarse Beneath his look the meadow brook. Which babbled on through weed and grass,

Grows on a sudden smooth as glass. The stately palace windows shine With pleasant warmth and brilliant light To charm away the gloom of night And guests are there, the rich and fair Who to and fro on joyous feet

Move to soft strains of music sweet He enters not, but straightway goes On to the hovel, damp and low, Where shines no firelight's cheerful glow The old man groans; the mother moans The infant opens wide its eye,

And gives a low and piteous cry. He threads the city's heartless streets: See where you lonely taper burns, Up the steep flight of stairs he turns; With fingers worn, around her form, She wraps the coarse shawl, torn and old, To keep her from the bitter cold.

He meets the beggar in his path, Who shiers as the foe draws nigh And shrinks to let the tyrant by ; On, on he goes; his cold breath blows The pelting rain and stinging sleet Adown the blank, deserted street,

On mountain heights he ranges wide: There, by the darkness led astray, The traveler sinks upon his way Helpless, alone, and weary grown. And there half buried in the storm The brave dogs find the lifeless form.

So comes the tyrant Winter on It is his footsteps that I hear, Each day it sounds more loud and near; His voice is bold; his touch is cold; Oh, hark! he knocks against the door: Now may the Great God help the poor!

PENNSYLVANIA SUPREME COURT.

wards, the culprit was not to be found. He had escaped as completely as though he had vanished from the earth.

When I had buried my darling in the strange city of sepulchres, where the dead of New Orleans repose, and waited many.

Wards, the culprit was not to be found. He had stopped to say a few words. She stood inside, swinging the gate in her hand. He leaned with both arms folded on the fence outside.

I had seen the picture before. Where?

I had seen the picture before. Where?

I had seen the picture before. Where?

After a while I making all the Judges of this Commonwall wealth elective by the people, was perfected. That is my reason still.

After all, what is love worth?" but she triests and made all other provisions requires tricts, and made all other provisions requisite to give full effect to this change in the organic law. In the following autumn the

first election for Judges was held.

ominated Jeremiah S. Black of Somerset, gheny, and James Campbell of Philadel-The Whigs nominated Richard Coulter of Westmoreland, Joshua M. Comly of Mon-

For the Supreme bench, the democrats

tour, George Chambers of Franklin, Wm. M. Meredith of Philadelphia, and Wm. Jessup of Susquehanna All the Democrats were elected except Campbell; who fell behind his ticket because a good many Democrats would not

cause they deemed him incompetent for the place. The only Whig elected was Coulter. The Judges elect drew lots for the period each was to serve. Black drew for three years, Lewis for six, Gibson for nine, Lowrie for twelve, and Coulter for the full term

of fifteen years. Black, having the shortest term, was Chief Justice. Coulter died in April, 1852. To_fill the vacancy, the Whigs nominated Joseph Buffington of Armstrong; the Democrats, Geo. W Woodward of Luzerne. Woodward was

Gibson died in May, 1853. For the vacancy the Whigs nominated Thomas A.Budd

of Philadelphia; the Democrats, John C. Knox of Tioga. Knox was elected. In 1854 the Democrats nominated Black for re-election; the Whigs nominated Daniel M. Smyser of Montgomery Black was

elected. Lewis became Chief Justice. In 1857 the Democrats nominated Wm. Strong of Berks, in place of Black, who had accepted the office of Attorney-General under President Buchanan, and James Thompson of Erie, in place of Lewis, whose term of service was expiring. The Whigs nominated James Veech of Fayette, and Thos candidates were chosen. Lowrie became Chief Justice.

In 1858 the Republicans nominated John dy with M. Read of Philadelphia, to fill the vacancy made by Knox becoming Attorney-Genera under Gov. Packer. The Democrats nominated W. A. Porter of Philadelphia. Read was elected.

In 1863 the Democrats nominated Lowrie who had been Chief Justice six years, for re-election. The Republicans nominated Daniel Agnew of Beaver. Agnew was Woodward became Chief Justice chosen. The bench is now occupied by Woodward

whose term will expire in 1867; Strong and Thompson, whose terms will expire in 1872; Read whose term will expire in 1873; and Agnew, who will go out in 1878. If Strong and Thompson should both be in service when Woodward's terms shall end, they will cast lots for the Chief Justiceship

Of the present Judges, as has already been seen, Woodward, Strong and Thomp on were elected as Democrats; Read and Agnew as Republicans. During the war Strong has acted with the Republicans on all national questions, which has given them a practical loyal majority on the bench.

FUN, FACTS AND FACETIÆ.

NUMBER 30.

young ladies may be versed in grammar, very few can decline matrimony.

CONUNDRUM. - An exchange has the follow-

An Irishman just from the sod, was eating age to dress advantageously some old cheese, when he found to his dismay, that it contained living inhabitants, "Be jabers," said he, "does your chaze in this country have childer?"

Sidney Smith, passing through a by-street behind St. Paul's, heard two women abusing each other from opposite houses. "They will never agree," said the wit: "they argue from different premises."

An incurable old bachelor, and who says: seemingly rejoices in his infirmity, describes marriage as a "female despotism tempered by pud-

Sure Cure.-A country editor has immor talized himself by a discovery at once startling and wonderful. He gets off the following: "Certain Care for Fleas on Dogs.—Soak the dog five minutes in camphene, and then light him." We advise our readers to try it.

The writer's description of the last new thing in bonnets is "a brown velvet dicesting in the carriage door, is hardly an exaggeration, so long have the trains became."

A SAILOR, in giving his opinion of the re-

An enfant terrible once asked a lady if the person living in the next house to her was anidiot. 'Not that I know of,' replied the lady. 'Why do you ask, child?' 'Because,' said the child, 'mam-

ma says you are next door to a idiot." "Ma," said an intelligent, thoughtful boy of mine, "I don't think Soloman was so rich as they say he was." "Why, my dear, what could have put that in your head?" asked the astonished mother. "Because the Bible says he slept with his fathers and I think if he had been so rich he would have had a bed of his own

A CONNUBIAL KNOT .- An old lady had married a young and rather fast man. On one oc-casion, shortly after their marriage, the husband was about to set off on a journey. His wife accomwas about to set on on a journey. In swife accompanied him to the railway station, and there hade him adieu. "Charles," she said, "remember that you are married." "Caroline," he rejoined, with alacrity, "I will make a memorandum of it." And he at once tied a knot in his handkerchief.

At a recent meeting of a parish, a straitlaced and most exemplary curate submitted a re-port in writing of the destitute widows and others who stood in need of assistance from the parish.
"Are you sure, reverend Sir," asked another solemn brother, "that you have embraced all the widows?" He said he believed he had.

Tom Moore said to Peel, on looking at the up" on a Western railroad. A soldier who, in coming from Baltimore to Rock Island, had met with

four accidents, was on this occasion in the four accidents, was on this occasion in the car that turned completely over. Making his way through a window, and gaining an upright position, he looked around him and coolly inquired: "What

Two Dutchman once got into a dispute about the English language, each one contending that he could command the best. They made a bet at length, and appointed a judge to decide between them and accordingly they began: "Vell, Chou," said the first, "did it rain to-morrow?" "I shall tink it vash," said John. Wasn't that judge vote for an Irishman and a Catholic, or be-

in a quandary? "I KNEW a young lady that said she didn't like turtle soup. Affectionately rebuking her, I was answered piteously, that she didn't much object to the taste, but that she thought it so cruel

nd wicked to kill turtle-doves. A MILLER had his neighbor arrested under

prove it; I am sorry for it." A THRIFTY wife wonders why the men can't

A LADY, very fond of her husband, not withstanding his ugliness of person, once said to Rogers the poet, "What do you think?—my husband has laid out fifty guinies for a baboon on purpose to please me." "The dear little man," replied Rogrs, "it's just like him."

Ir a shoemaker approaching his end, waxes old and gives up his aid, what will become of his ole if he can not breathe his last? A LITTLE girl being sent to a store to pur-

chase some dye-stuff, and forgetting the name of the artice, said to the clerk: "John, what do folks ly with?" "Die with? Why, cholers sometime replied John. "Well, I believe that's the name want to have three cents' worth." A celebrated judge had a very stingy wife. On one occasion she received his friends in the drawing-room with a single candle. "Please, my dear," said his lordship to let us have a second

A JUDGE in Indiana threatened to fine a

LATEST FASHIONS.

Ladies now could scarcely afford to follow the example of the Duchess of Marlborough, however angry they might be with their lords. She was very handsome, and her head was adorned with a profusion of bright golden locks, which were doomed to be sacrificed to the passionate temper of their mistress. One day when at her toilet, be-coming violently angry with her husband, she cut off all her beautiful tresses and flung them in his face. This curious out-burst of conjugal malice doubtless had a salutary effect upon the Duke, for he had taken great pride in his wife's magnificent

The waterfall has given place to a twist which should be called the water-wheel -We certainly think the new style of hairdressing much prettier than the old; it will be far more becoming to most heads than the waterfall as it has lately been worn.

The late Parisian fashions tell us that for A DUTCHMAN in Albany, some time ago, went out to his milkman in the street, with a dish in each hand, instead of one, as usual. The dispenser of attenuated milk asked him if he wished him to fill both vessels. The Dutchman replied, suiting the action to the word, "dis for the milluk and dis for de water, and I will mix dem so as to shute my self."

paletots which are to be worn when a dressy to illed is required, a new sort of plush, called sable d'or, is likely to be very popular. It is well-named, because the groundwork of this material appears to be golden sand. In both violet and maroon it is very effective. It is likewise used for bonshute my self." paletots which are to be worn when a dres Short black velvet jackets, trimmed CONUNDRUM.—An exchange has the following sentiment embodied in the form of a conundrum: Why will the emblems of America outlive those of England, France, Ireland, or Scotland:—Because the Rose will fade, the Lily will droop, the Shamrock will wither, and the Thistle will die, but the Stars are Elernal.

With straps of colored veryet, and large false pockets in front, are worn by growing girls who are young enough to sport hats in preference to bonnets. They are too fanciful and conspicuous for any save girls from ten to fifteen—always a very difficult with straps of colored velvet, and large

Petticoats are very brilliant this winter: but those who can not afford a great variety A woman's tears soften a man's heart, her come, upper garments, will find the black

es, the Paris letter of the Daily Telegraph

"The story of the 'Maitre d'Hotel' coming up to tell Madame X., who had paid her compliments to her host and taken her seat, that her dress was shut in the carriage

thing in bonnets is "a brown velvet dice-Manking should learn temperance from box, with a little shade over the forehead, and what at restaurants they would call a

'potion' of woodcock stuck on the top." What is the difference between an ac-Bonnets, from their earliest days, have cepted and a rejected lover? One kisses his miss, and the other misses his kiss!

and the other misses his kiss! has been adopted; but far more often they ligious denominations, said. "I like the Episcopa-lian best;" and when asked why, said, "In all oth-er churches you must sit mum and take the jaw, but in the Episcopal church you can jaw back." have been ill adapted to their purpose, if England was brought from Italy in the "My brudin," said a colored preacher, des reign of Queen Elizabeth, and its form was canting on the difficulties of the sinner, "it am easy to row a boat over Niagary Falls, but a tremendous job to row it back again."

a compromise between the present Italian peasant-hat and the French hood. The materials amplicated in constructing these head terials employed in constructing these head ornaments were crimson satin, elaborately embroidered cloth of gold, and similar rich materials. The Leghorn flat, with perpendicular crown and wide brim, standing out far around the face, was the first legitimate bonnet worn, and this appeared long after Queen Elizabeth's time. It was trimmed with artificial flowers and immense bows of ribbons.

EFFECTS OF IMAGINATION ON DISEASE .- The experiments attributed to a physician at St. Petersburg, during the cholera epidemic in that city several years ago, and probably in the minds of some of our readers. This physician obtained of the authorities two criminals who had been condemned to death, to do with them as he thought fit. One of these convicts was made to sleep in a bed in which, as he was told, a man had died with the cholera but the night before-although such was not the fact. After a restless night, the criminal was taken with all the symptoms of cholera, and died of that disease, declaring that he had caught it from the bed-a victim to his own fears. picture of an Irish orator, "You can see the very quiver of his lips," "Yes," said Peel, "and the arrow coming out of it." Moore was telling that to one of his countrmen, who said, "He meant to one of however, was unknown to the occupant of A good story is told of a recent "smash the bed, who arose in the morning refresh ed by his sleep, remaining in perfect health. The stories, also, will occur to many, of men who,on being condemned by bleeding, were he blindfolded, and after slight punctures with "What needles, placed so that water would trickle slowly from the fancied wound. The men. A WICKED JOKE .-- When it is a helmsman | believing that they were bleeding to death exhibited precisely similar symptoms to "Sire, one word," said a soldier one day persons who were undergoing the reality. to Frederick the Great, when presenting to him a request for the brevet of lieutenant. "If you say two," answered the King, "I will have you hanged." "Sign," replied the soldier. The King stared, whistled, and signed.

GIANTS -In the time of Augustus Casar there were two persons living in Rome called Idusio and Secundilla, each of whom exceeded ten feet in height. after death, were kept and preserved as miracles of curiosity in a sepulchre within Pliny names a the Sallustian gardens. certain Gabara, who in the days of Claudens was brought out of Arabia; and says he was nine feet nine inches high. The Emperor Maximin, originally a Thracian peasant, measured eight feet and a half. His wife's bracelets served him as rings the charge of stealing wheat from his mill, but being unable to substantiate the charge by proof the Court adjudged that the miller should make an apology to the accused. "Well," said he, "I have had you arrested for stealing my wheat; I can't proportionable to his gigantic shape. He could draw a loaded wagon without help and with a blow of his fist often broke the do something useful. Mightn't they as well amuse themselves in smoking hams as in smoking cigars? the hardest stones between his fingers, and THERE is said to be something consoling cleft trees with his hands. Pliny and Valfor every ill in this life. For instance, if a man is bald-headed his wife can't pull his hair. ebrated athlete, son of Niclas, who exceed ed all men of his day in stature and strength; he aped Hercules, not without pretension. In Mount Olympus he killed a lion with a blow of his fist, being unprovided with any other arms. He could stop a chariot with his hand in its most rapid course. Once he singled out the largest and fiercest bull from a whole herd, took hold of him by one of his hinder feet, and notwithstanding his struggle to escape, grasped him with such strength that the hoof remained in his hand.

THE AMENDE HONORABLE. -- The Jocky Club (says Galignani's Messenger) has just lost one of its most amiable members, M. Alexlease, andre Bouchet. The following anecdote is related of him : "Perceiving one day, after Innocent Creature!—An old lady wonders that, when the thread of the Atlantic cable was broken, the Great Eastern didn't give a tack or two, and so repair it. Her wonder is all the greater as she was assured they had a very good needle on board.

young woman standing at side pavement of the Boulevard, and evidently much perplexed as to the best method of traversing the sea of mud before her, he gallantly advanced, took her a heavy fall of rain, a very well dressed Correspondent's says he can not make it out, but he finds that, with most of his acquaintances, he has "fallen out," through having neglected to "drop in" are an insolent fellow!' Thereupon, M. Bouchet immediately repaired the wrong lawyer for contempt of court. "I have expressed by again transporting her, with the same no contempt for the court." said the lawyer! "on precautions, to the very spot where he had first met her, and took his leave with a

profound salutation." As itinerant preacher, who rambled in SUNDAY is the golden clasp that binds to-