GIBSON PEACOCK. Editor.

**VOLUME XX.---NO. 192** 

## OUR WHOTE COUNTRY.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1866.-TRIPLE SHEET.

Baily Ebening Bulletin

## F. L. FETHERSTON. Publisher.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

MASON & HAMLIN, Masufacturers of OABINET ORGANS,

PORTABLE ORGANS.

ADAPTED TO SECULAR AND SACRED MUSIC; FOR DRAWING-ROOMS, CHURCHES, SUN-DAY AND DAY SCHOOLS, LODGES, &c.

UNITING TO A CONFIDERABLE EXTENT THE CAPACI-TY OF THE PIANOFOBTE WITH THAT OF THE PIPH-ORGAN, AND COSTING MUCH LESS THAN EITHER. THEY OCCUPY LITTLE SPACE; ARE ELEGANT AS FURNITURE NOT LIABLE TO GET OUT OF OBDER, AND ABE SECURELY BOXED, SO THAT THEY CAR BESENT

ANYWHERE BY ORDINARY FREIGHT ROUTES, ALL BEADY FOR USE. FORTY STYLES, PLAIN OR RLEGANT CASES; ONE TO TWEFVE STOPS; PRICES \$75, \$90, \$110, \$125, \$180, \$140 \$150, \$160, \$170, \$200, \$225, \$250, \$800, \$485, \$500, \$550, \$600

AND UPWARDS. The MASON & HAMLIN CABINET OBGAMS WERE IL-

troduced four years since, and are a great improve ment upon the Melodeon, Harmonium, and other reed organs, greatly excelling them, especially in the excellent quality and variety of their tones; in power excellence quarty in a variety of their tones; in power and quickness of action, and capacity for expression. THEIR SUCCESS HAS BEEN ENTIRELY BE

THEIR SUCCESS HAS BEEN ENTIRELY BE YOND PRECEDENT, and proves how greatly such an instrument was needed. Again and again the manufacturers have been compelled to double their manufacturing facilities, until they have been increased six-fold. From the most eminent of the musical profession, the most distinguished planists, organists, composers, and musi cal directors, the Mason & HANLIN CABINET ORGANS cal unectors, me mason a mappin caller of commendation have received an amount and degree of commendation never before bestowed upon any similar musical instrument. More than two hundred and fifty of the strument, more than two hundred and hity of the mostleminent musicians in the country have given written testimonials to the value of the improvements contained in them, and that they excel all other instruments of this class.

FIFTY TWO GOLD OR SILVER MEDALS, or other highest Premiums, have been awarded to Mason & HAMLIN for the important improvements effected by them, and for the EUPERIORITY OF THEIR INSTRUMENTS TO

ALL OTHERS, Constantly exhibiting their instruments in competi

tion with other, they have been awarded the highest premiums in every instance, but three or four. For churches, sunday schools, &c., the Mason & HAMLIN CABINET OBGANS are the instruments long wanted-of the very best quality, abundant power, not too expensive, nor liable to get out of order. For private use, in drawing rooms, &c., they are not

less desi able, and are finding a place in the musical families of the principal cities. They are adapted to a wider range of music than the

plane, being better fitted for all sacred music and for much secular music, while their quickness of action is such that the most lively, rapid music can be played on them. Then their cost is greatly less, as well as their hability to get out of order. RRIEF EXTRACTS FROM OPINIONS OF DISTIN-

GUISHED MUSICIANS: I should think they would become very much sought after as parlor instruments as well as for public per formance -SIGISMUND THALBERG the world renowing *Plaintst.* Sure to find its way into every household of taste and refinement which can possibly afford its mo-derate expense. \* \* • Far superior to everything of its class I have seen.-L. M. GOTTSCHALK, the eminent Pianist. Such pure musical tones, promptness and smoothness of action and fine variety of effect. I have not found in any other instrument of the class.-S. B, MILLS, the eminent Pianist. Really so excellent the there can hardly be much difference of opinion respect ing them.-WILLIAM MABON the eminent Pianiss. The best instrument of its class with which I am acquaint ed, and worthy a place in every drawing-room. HABBY SANDERSON, the eminent Planist. In every respect far superior to everything I have ever seen of the kirs. whether in Europe or America. -Gro. WASH. BOUF: L MORGAN, the eminent Organist, N. F. I can only "enerate what so many in the musical profession : aid, that for equality, promptness and exqui tone, they are unequaled. -John H. Wilcox, the emi-rent Organist. Boston. Surpasses everything in this line I have ever seen, whether French or American JOHN ZUNDEL, the eminent Organist, New York. The best reed instruments in the world are made in the United fates, and your Cabinet Organs are greatly su perior, and by far the best made here.-MAX MARP ZEK, Musical Conductor, New York. Farsuspasses all other similar instruments which have come under my observation,-CABL ZERBAHN, Musical Director, Ba ton. Exceeds in my estimation every other instru-ment of this general class.--THOS. HASTINGS. I CAN recommend them with confidence --LOWELL MASON As soon as the public become acquainted with the sa-perior merits of your instruments, your only trouble will be to supply the demand.-WM. B. BRADBUEY. I have never seen anything of the kind which inter ested me so much.—Gro. F. Roor. Exciting much in terest in musical circles, and aiready becoming the fashion.—N. Y. Home Journal. The highest socom plishment of industry in this department. This is not only our opinion, but the unanimous verdict of the er-ganists -- Boston Advertiser. A glorious instrument for the temple service, so readily secured as to be availa ble for any congregation, and effective and beautiful as to meet the desires of the most refined and fastidious New York Observer. MASON & HAMLIN respectfully call attention to the fact that their Cabinet Organs must not be confounded with other instruments of this class, from which they vary essentially. Their superiority is derived in large are from the employment of peculiarities of con struction, which are patented.

A short mile's journey to complete, I dare not ride along the street, Within a rattling car. What retribution wilt thou meet, When summoned to the bar! Wilt thou not from the call retreat? Leave not the traveler on his feet. Alone to watch the car. Like thee, we bravely fought our way, Before the shafts of war; Lest thou should'st fall the rebels' prey;

Why can'st thou not a moment stay, And take one on the car?

[For the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.]

THE STREET CARS.

BY GEORGE M. HORTON.

eight years of age, widely known as "The

Slave Poet," recently saw a respectable

colored woman enter a passenger railway

car which had stopped for a passenger, but

the conductor immediately compelled her

Why wilt thou from the right revolt?

Why wilt thou fear the mild result.

Nor bid the humble horses halt,

But spurn me from the car!

And though I wish to travel fleet.

I wish to ride not far;

Regardless of a jar,

to step off:]

The writer of the following lines, sixty-

E'er long we trust the time will come We'll ride however far; And all ride on together home. When freedom will be in full bloom,

Regardless of the car! [For the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.]

BASH STEPS.

XVII.

"You have the clouds to thank for my escort," remarked Ben Adhem next morning over the coffee; "if there had been any 'effect' to-day, I should be out studying tree

architecture in the naked woods. As it is, I am at liberty to wait on you, you young sluggard, and to do the honors of the Atelier de Pon'-Am'n." We opened the front door. The sky was

leathery and low. Almost under our feet on the steps were some bulbous objects covered with greasy furniture damask.

"You would take them for cushions," explained my guide, "but it would be a mistake to sit on them or fill them with pins. They are the heads of Bretons, and they are destined in the future to ache under hats of two or three pounds weight. Up to the tenth year or so the maternal tenderness of the female Breton defends them from the hat, and only suffocates them in round caps."

But what brings them all here to the steps? Do they want to sell us their heads to bowl with?"

He is in fatigue dress, and you had better | telligently. At that moment I heard the not see him. Otherwise we are always careful to cultivate the gendarmes. You observe the Gendarmerie, adjoining the bridge. About noon you can see him issuing out of the door, a perfect dazzle, in full fig, and looking as unconscious as if he had been born with all his belts and cords on him, ready pipe-clayed."

I appreciate the excellent protection which the Emperor has uniformly given to my life and property in every part of his dominions. Since I have been his guest, though occasionally a little too much go verned, I have been on the whole used like a prince. I therefore looked upon the Gendarmerie, the residence of his paternal influence and authority, with feelings of grateful awe.

The doorway was filled with a mob of singularly dirty children, pulling each others' hair over a three-legged wooden horse. The window of the principal office had a cord stretched across, leaving quite a heavy wash the fruits of the industry of the gendarme down at the river. The wife of a gendarme could be seen in the interior, eating from a bowl of potatoes, with her head lapped in a dingy handkerchief. Over these emblems of domestic life hung the tricolor in painted sheet-iron, in massive folds due to the hammer and not to the autumnal wind which made it shriek within its socket. Upon it was the Napoleon eagle, about the size of a robin, and haughty in expression, tastily

but insecurely perched upon a bow-knot, wrought in iron and painted in the three national colors. "How do you suppose they all agree in such a rats' nest?" asked my Mentor. Familiarity had bred in him a defect of that

reverence which I myself experienced. We paused a moment on the bridge. On either side was the glimpse of a beautiful river, brawling among huge rocks, and turning an avenue of old mills. On the nearest I could see the gothic monsters forming the corner water spouts, grinning disparagingly as if they saw something very eculiar in the water. "The fourteen houses of Pon'-Am'n," says a local proverb, "and the fourteen mills."

"I see you are beginning to yield to the enchantment of the view from this bridge," said Ben Adhem, "but I shall not let you pause. I feel the lethargy myself, but I have just enough reason left to drag us both away. I never met a river that was so difficult to cross. You long to grow fast, and gaze forever over the landscape towards the sea; but come, hurry up, before we are both of us benumbed; the water is singing like a Lorelei."

We climbed the street that led up from the farther side, but still my head was turned back toward the fascinating water. swam down to us from the interior

gendarmes washing out his belt in the river. I silent as one of the Parcæ, and eyed us insound of music coming down the tower from above; it was a fresh voice, a girl's voice, and it overflowed down the twisted stairway of the tower, and it reached the old crone as she twirled the hemp. This is the simple verse I heard as I watched the mystical figure spinning:

"The road of life is easier climbing, "The road of life is easier climbing, If toil beguile us as we climb, And with our busy fingers chiming The golden wings of Hope beat time; When I was small I came to learn And sing this only, o'er and o'er; Turn, little Margaret's spindle turn, Turn, little Margaret's spindle turn, Turn, little Margaret's spindle turn, And turn a lover past her door— Turn all day long, turn evermore!" Turn all day long, turn evermore!"

I listened to the voice of youth, pouring this June-like inspiration into the palsied ear of old age. The seated image took no notice. I looked curiously at Ben Adhem. "Oh, it is the model up stairs. When she is resting they make ner sing the "Fuseau de Marguerite." As for the hag, she will expect a sou or two."

ENFANT PERDU. NEW PUBLICATIONS.

most interesting contribution to the history of the war,-It is a complete official report and history of the United States Sanitary Commission, from the pen of Charles J. Stille, Esq., aided by Rev. Dr. Bellows, Mr. Geo. F. Strong, Treasurer, and Mr. B. A. Gould, Actuary of the Commission. The grand work accomplished by this famous literary fame of its author, but is an admi-

D. Appleton & Co., N. Y., have just published an interesting astronomical work by Professor J. Ennis, of this city. It is entitled "The Origin of the Stars," and is a lisquisition upon the origin of the h ien veriv bodies, the cause of their light and motion and other of those astronomical phenomena which are so profoundly interesting to the scientific student. Some of the author's theories are quite new, and he also supplies clear demonstrations of theories which have already been advanced, but not thoroughly analyzed. The subject is treated in a very clear and intelligible style and indicates an immense amount of research into this very difficult field of scientific knowledge and exploration. Whether all his conclusions will be approved by the accepted authorities in astronomy or not; we are, of course, unable to predict, but there can be no doubt that Prof. Ennis has produced a most valuable treatise on the subject, and one that will attract no little attention in the scientific world. It is for sale by J. B. Lippincott & Co, Harper & Brothers have published "The Great Rebellion," by Hon. John Minor Botts. It purports to be a narrative of the secret history, rise, progress and failure of the rebellion. It contains a good deal of interesting material for the future historian. but is more properly speaking, a history of John Minor Botts, of Virginia. After an elaborate treatment of the whole subject, Mr. Botts comes to the conclusion that somebody was to blame for the rebellion. He is not quite certain who it was, but whoever it may have been, he thinks they should be severely censured. Mr. Botts enters the lists with Mr. Johnson for the credit of having done more for the country than any other living man and, regarded from his point of view, appears to have rather the best of it. His book is prefaced by an admirable portrait of the author. For sale by T. B. Peterson & Brothers. Lee & Shepard, Boston, publish a capital work on Fruit Culture, by Charles R. Baker, of Dorchester. The increase of fruit culture in this country has been enormous, during the last few years, and the experience of an intelligent and educated nurseryman, like Mr. Baker, must prove of great value to thousands of fruit-growers. The whole ground, both in its scientific, theoretic and practical relations is covered by this volume, which is rendered more valuable by the addition of numerous illustrations and statistical tables. It is for sale by Ashmead & Evans. D. Appleton & Co., New York, have published "The Court of Frederick IV." by Mühlbach. Professor Mühlbach has acquired a high reputation as a writer of historical romance by his "Joseph II." one of the few books published at the South during the rebellion. The present works is a most admirable picture of the Prussian Court during the reign of Frederick IV. and is one of the very best historical novels of the present day. It will abundantly repay the reader for its perusal. For sale by Ashmead & Evans. If American women do not learn to be good housekeepers and cooks, it will not be for want of instruction. Cookery Books during a term of years. There is one of the sacred ape from Thebes. She sat and spun | and the cry is still "they come," The used by it against their authors.

American News Company, of New York, has just added one more to the long list, called "Jennie June's American Cookery Book," cotaining twelve hundred choice receipts, besides a chapter for invalids, another on babies, and another upon that misery of the male sex, washing day.

"English Composition and Rhetoric" is the name of an excellent text book by Professor Bain of the Aberdeen University, just issued by D. Appleton & Co. It discusses a subject which is, as yet, most imperfectly understood and will be a most valuable and safe assistant to those who really desire to speak and write their own English tongue correctly. It is for sale by Ashmead & Evans.

## New Periodicals.

Mr. Kromer, 403 Chestnut street, has received the first number of Miss Braddon's new magazine. It is entitled "Belgravia," and is published in London, on the first of each month. It is a handsome ectavo of 130 pages, beautifully printed and illustrated with four capital engravings. This new periodical is to be devoted to original articles in prose and poetry by a number of the best romance writers of the present day. The first number commences a new novel by Miss Braddon, called "Birds of Prey;" and the contents of the number generally are very attractive and readable. "Belgravia" starts with much spirit and enterprise, and will prove an active rival to the magazines already in the field.

Another new aspirant for favor, among the periodicals, has just been started by Mr. T. S. Arthur. It is called "The Children's Hour," a title suggested by Longfellow's exquisite poem of that name. It is designed for the little people, and under such experienced editorship as that of Mr. Arthur, the design is sure to be well carried out. It is handsomely printed in quarto form of 32 pages, with numerous excellent illustraions. It aims to instruct and improve the juvenile mind and heart as well as to amuse and as it is to be furnished as a price which will bring it within the reach of almost every household, we hope it may enjoy a wide circulation.

The Atlantic Monthly for December is a number equal to the best that have preceded it. The poetry is particularly good. Emerson's "My Garden" is full of subtle thought expressed in musical, though irregular verse, and illustrated by quaint conceits Mr. C. P. Cranch contributes a genial, health. ful poem, called "A Friend," But "The Sword of Bolivar," by Mr. J. T. Trow. bridge, will impress everybody, because of its applicability to a certain "humble individual" in the United States. The opening prose article is a most readable one on the late John Pierpont, by his contemporary and friend, John Neal. The Hawthorne "Passages" are delightful as ever, and the clever story of "Katharine Morne" is well sustained. Mr. Tuckerman furnishes a pleasant, Elia-like sketch called "Through Broadway." The political articles, relating to this country, Austria and Borneo, are excellent, and the same may be said of several other articles of less length. The number is for sale by Mr. T. B. Pugh, in the BULLE-TIN building, as is also that of Our Young Folks for December.

THREE CENES. MEN OF THE JENNISSEE.

BY THOMAS BUCHANAN READ;

[Read at the Reunion of the Officers of the Army of the Tennessee.] When treason fied from heaven and found

its cell. The angel Michael, following as it fell, Chained the great demon; but, as was fore-

told, The crawling serrent, cunning as of old, Slid to our Southern Eden, and defiled Earth's sweetest daughter, and her sunniest

child; Languid with luxury, our pampered Eve Leaned to the tongue that could so well de-

ceive, And eating of the ashy apple, fell-And fell-and fell-how very far she fell !

Till ye Stooped to her rescue; Men of the Tennes-8ee !

Ye sires of human freedom-overhead Your noble fathers, men have miscalled dead.

dead, Gaze from their skyey temples mid the stars And christen ye the noblest sons of Mars, And on their crystal battlements dispread Banners with bright inscriptions, where are

Words that forever shall be there unfurled : "We freed a nation—ye have freed a world." Above your deeds, in their celestial glee, The bells of heaven ring out their jubilee— Men of the Tennessee !

Ring it around the universe, and show

The great thought blazing in our Sherman's brow,

Where, gazing from his eyrie, far below He saw the crawling, rattling human foe, And with his eaglet brood which naught

Could brook, Could brook, With flashing wings, like banners, swooped

The old Carolinian curse within his claws, And crushed it into nothing. Without pause, Ye tongues of iron ring it far and wide, From all your belfries, Freedom, ring with pride:

pride: Ye silver bells in turrets of the sky, Chiming the thoughts of angels, clear and

Ye starry towers, where sentinels of God. Stand guardians of the truth-announce

abroad The rising sun has struck your heights with

gold And clothed you with its glory—I behold The angel Time, whom men have misnamed old :

Yet beautiful and bright as at its birth, Writing great names upon the rounded

earth, Which, like the iron highways yet to be, Shall grandly span all continents; and ye Are of them, Men of the Tennessee!

In the Hesperian gardens of the blest, Shines the great constellation of the West. The stars may fall, as on an autumn night, But these unsetting champions of the Right, With all the uncounted nebulæ of names, Which justice conjured, and which freedom claims.

Are heaven's fixed orbs of splendor-there they stand, The grace and glory of our native land !

J. B. Lippincott & Co. have published a

Commission during the war will form a most important chapter in the future history of the rebellion. Covering in its scope every remote corner of the land and enlisting the active sympathies and co-operation of the loyal men and women of America. from its commencement in 1861 until the close of its operations, late in 1865, it occupied a most prominent position and exercised an incalculable influence for good in all that it undertook. The handsome volume, just published, is not only worthy of the high

rable epitome of a work, in the details of which hundreds of thousands of our fellowcitizens were intimately associated and interested. Mr. Stille's "History of the Sanitary Commission" will find its welcome way to thousands of libraries, private and public, all over the land, as a record of a great work, nobly conceived, nobly supported and nobly completed.

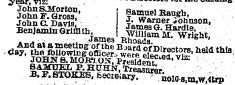
Circulars, with full particulars, and list with illustra. tions of styles and prices, sent free to any address. Sole agent in Philadelphia,

J. E. GOULD, Corner of Seventh and Chestnut streets.

J. E. GOULD, Corner of Sevenih and Chestnut streets. MERICAN ACADEMY OF MUSIC. BOSSINI'S "STABAT MATER." Mr.H.L. BATEMAN, prompted by the suggestions of numerous patrons of the Bateman Concerts, anxious to hear Mime. PAREPA, Signor Brignoli, and the other eminent artists under his management in some grand work of Sacred Music. is most happy to be able to announce that he has succeeded in securing the valuable assistance of the HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY, of Philadelphis, and A FOWERE UL ORCHESTRA. For a magnificently Grand Rendition of Rossini's Im-mortal STABAT MATER. On FRIDAY EVENING, Nov.23d, 1866; At the American Academy of Music, in which the Solo paris will be sustained by MME PAREPA. MRS. JOSERPHINE SCHIMPF, SIGNOK FERMANTI. SIGNOK PERMANTI. The Cheruses by the justly celebrated HANDEL sud and comprising the mathering upwards of 30, v3: c-3, and comprising the mathering upwards of 30, v3: c-3, erformers, all under the direction of Mr. CALL SENDA SOCIETY, no BOCHESY, AND BELLS und HAYDN SOCIETY, and Berling Upwards of 30, v3: c-3, mortal sub as a substable for the Solo parts will be assisted by SENT, Musical under the direction of Mr. CALL SENTA, Musical under the direction of Mr. CALL SENTA, Musical under the Concentra will play-Overume-RUY BLAS. Destolwed by the Grand Alf, from "Sumpson," by HANDEL, "Let the Stab Sental from "Sumpson," by HANDEL, "Let the Stab Sental Stab. To be followed by the Grand Alf, from "Sumpson," by HANDEL, "Let the Stab Sental Stab. To be add on Saturdsy morning, Nov. 17th, at the Music Store of C. W. A. TRUMPLER. SPECIAL NOTICE-. No THEE MERCANTILE MENERVICE. No THE MERCANTILE MENERVICIAL ASSOCIATION. Academy prior to the day of the Ooncert. no15-st ANNIVERSAHY OF THE MERCANTILE BENEFICIAL ASSOCIATION. The Jwenty-fifth Anniversary of this Association will be held at the MUSIO, On TUESDAY EVENING November 27th, at 7½ O'clock. Addresses will be delivered by the REV. ALFRED COOKMAN, REV. ALFRED COOKMAN, REV. PHILLIPS BROOKS and HON. ALKXANDER G. (ATTELL, The Orchestra will be under the direction of Prof. BASSLER.

The Orchestra will be noder the distribution of admission is ay be had gratuitously on application at the Counting Room of the undersigned, No. 36 North Third street. WILLIAM C, LUDWIG, President,

President, OFFICE OF THE WEST PHIL ADELPHIA PASSENGER RAILWAY COMPANY,-PHILADELPHIA, NOV. 7, 1865. At a Meeting of the ctockholders of this Company, held at their office on the 6th instant, the following gentlemen were duly elected Directors for the ensuing year, viz: John S.Morton, John F. Gross.



Oh, no; they are here on speculation They barricade us until the only way to get out is to scatter them with coppers. You may try it if you do not mind the expense." I did not mind the expense, and I scatter ed the coinage of the empire at the utmost reach of my arm. The heads, which had previously been as stolid and passive as dumplings in a dish, scattered centrifugally in pursuit of wealth.

"The open space in front, which you have made a theatre of fortune-hunting, is the Place of Pon'-Am'n. You find it triangular. and described by roads which remind you of the Fifth in the First Book of Euclid. At the base you observe our own hotel, and for the other side of the same angle the rival house, the Miss Wozenham's of our landlady. They are neighbors, and breast each other foot to foot, like rival capital letters at the bottom of the triangle. Our good dame put it once like a theorem, on my word. Sha was burying her plump little hands in the pastry, and she said, "If my Gateau du Roi took as much butter as Miss Wozenham puts into her back hair, then I would be first a prisoner, and afterwards a thief, when I came in with my little charge, par exemple. But in that case one must apply a bill of mine to one of Miss Wozenham's, and find

them equal. Which, ma foi! is absurd." "Quite a demonstration," said I, laugh-

ing; "I suppose you answered 'Therefore, etc., Q. E. D.,' from mere force of habit." "No, I answered that she would be overheard and prosecuted for libel if she spoke so loud. The Lion D'Or is kept by three

Lionesses, who are more like Tigresses. They are always watching, and trying to tine Madame for selling a glass of cider after nine o'clock, or for sending off a carriageparty without a permit from the gendarmerie. There is a lioness on the watch, as there always is."

Looking up at the window indicated, I could see over the golden animal which served to denominate the rival hotel, an old girl of thirty, handsomely dressed, with black hair, a beard, and a pair of angry eves directed at us.

"If you have not a perfectly clear conscience, beware of her," said my counsellor. "She would pick a flaw in a saint with those iron eves of her's."

We passed along through the little Breton town. The place was almost solitary, but was now and then crossed by some dishevelled, strangely garbed peasant from the country, urging his oxen with their load of hay or of buckwheat, packed into a lumbering, round-bottomed cart. The triangle was bordered by the houses of the burghers. Most of them were of the ordinary bourgeois type-a cube of white plaster, with dressed stone corners, giving them the appearance of being dove-tailed like carpenter work. A few wereantique and picturesque, The apex of the triangle was formed by the bridge spanning a rapid little brawling river.

"There is the Mayor's brother, fishing again for the big treat. If the water were clearer you could see it under the shadow of sisted the seductions of quite a cloud of flies, device would have passed very well for a

country in a soft autumnal dream of beneficence, dividing the brown hills whose harvests it had nursed, and then with a hun. dred busy hands refining that harvest for human use as it spun its easy way among the mills. Then, at the last mill, it tasted the salt, and away to the sea!

"Come, turn your chin round before it grows fast. I am tired of defending you rom the obstructions of the road, and you are losing every sight you pass. Here's the fountain of Saint Joseph, with one shoulder split off his wooden saintship. That is the boundary of the village on this ide, and beyond you can see our grove on the hill,"

"Ab, there is a grove to your château, is there?" said I, with some condescension. "I suppose there is a ghost to the grove?" "Well, no; we have all the reasonable

comforts of a château of the second class, out not a ghost. Ghosts are not usually supplied except where there are exterior towers; ours is merely an inside staircase lower, and we simply have a murder, There was a shocking murder, committed through the villainy of one of the ancient lords of the castle, his instrument being his Breton servant. This man's act not meeting the approbation of his native neighbors, they seized their old comrade and noisted him up in the grove. He was found one morning with a magpie at his eye. It's sufficiently dark story, but I am assured

a true one.' As we passed among the venerable chestnuts they ground their mossy branches logether in the wild October wind. They eemed to be accusing each other of having supported the assassinated assassin. Through the trees I began to see an ancient court-yard wall, pierced with the greater and lesser portal of the olden time; weeds and young oak trees were waving lustily

over the crumbling arches. "It is nearly noon," observed my friend, and the old woman will have returned from

the fields, and be baking crêpes in the ancestral kitchen. We will enter by that way." I was seized with engerness to explore this curious feudal ruin, and pressed rapidly forward in advance. I almost ran down a curious little figure sitting in the sun in the open doorway,

I think the smallest old woman I ever saw, and undoubtedly the whitest. Her skin was almost like a white kid glove, and was drawn into fine and innumerable wrinkles that radiated from her mouth and from her faded old eyes. She was spinning. The distaff was thrust into her apron string, and her left hand both supported it and fed the twist to the spindle, which whirled regularly from the other hand. Her hands were soft and pale, and the thumbs and fingers, when used in the action of twisting, were quite deserted by the blood. I could see it flowing in an active pink suffasion away from the tips, leaving them quite colorless like frosted flesh, and returning in a rapid cloud where the pressure was intermitted. As to her face, it had a monkeythe bridge. It is a foot long, and has re- ish air, and in its flannel cap of Egyptian

EVERY SATURDAY, for the week ending November 24th, comes to us with its usual budget of pleasant reading. The reader will find in this issue three additional chapters of Kingsley's "Silcote of Silcotes," and fresh installments of "Black Sheep" and "The Village on the Cliff." "The Great Markets of Paris" (first paper), translated from the French, is the leading essay, and furnishes us with some very interesting details. Two admirable poems, "In a Gondola," from the Cornhill Magazine, and "The Swallows," from Chambers's Journal, com-

plete the number. INJUNCTION GRANTED AGAINST A PER-

FUMER-THE QUESTION OF TRADE MARKS -SUPREME COURT-CHAMBERS-BEFORE USTICE SUTHERLAND-Edward T. Smith et l. vs. C. B. Woodworth.-An injunction has just been granted by Mr. Justice Sutherjust been granted by Mr. Justice Suther-land, of the Supreme Court of this District, in the above entitled action, whereby the defendant, who is a resident of Rochester, in this State, is restrained from selling any imitation article of perfumery known as "Sweet Opoponax of Mexico." It is claimed by the plaintiffs that the defendant has menufactured an article similar in some respects, but very inferior in quality, to theirs; that he has exposed the same for sale and, in doing so, he has imitated the trade-mark or label which had been previously adopted by the plaintiffs as theirs. The injunction granted by the Court is a perpetual one, and directs that "the defen-dant Woodworth and his agents desist and refrain from selling or disposing of, or making or putting up for sale," the per-fomery in question, designated as "Sweet Opoponax of Mexico;" also "from in any manner using the name," &c., "on any boxes, bottles, cases or other things contain-ing the same." The affidavits in the case are very voluminous, and the questions are likely to occupy the attention of the Court for some time. The suit is regarded as an important one, for the reason that the law The suit is regarded as an as to the infringement of trade-marks, labels, &c., is involved, and it is believed this action will settle some questions hitherto in doubt.

For plaintiffs, Messrs. Merchan, Conable and Elliott. Injunction granted by the Supreme Court, Nov. 8, 1866.--N. Y. Times.

THE LONDON Guardian announces that Mr. Marmaduke Dolman is about to publish in parts a series of the state papers of Queen Elizabeth, selected obiefly with a view to the elucidation of the ecclesiastical history of the Elizabethan era, as connected with the private history of the aristocracy of that period. These papers are a collection of royal letters, records of the secretaries of state, correspondence with foreign powers, documents relating to ecclesiastical affairs, and also letters of private persons, either written by the friends of the government, and containing secret information of the designs of the discontented, or letters of the malcontents themselves, descriptive of their discontent and misfortunes, which, falling into the hands of the government, were

nd such are ve Men of the Tennessee!

AMUSEMENTS. MR. EDWIN BOOTH is still crowding the Walnut with the intellect and fashion of the city. His personations are as charming as ever. They show "The inevitable eye, And the car prac. ised like a blind man's touch."

And the ear precised like a build and are en-They are wonderfully perfect and are en-ioved to the utmost. This evening he appears in "Richard III." The afterpiece is 'Jonathan Bradford."

MR. DAN BEYANT, at the Arch, appears in "Shamus O'Brien." MR. J. JEFFERSON appears at the Chest-

nut in last night's bill. MR. STUART ROBSON, at the City Museum,

appears in three pieces. This is Mr. Robon's last night. YOUNG AMERICA appears at the American

this evening. SIGNOR BLITZ gives his usual performances this afternoon and evening, at Assembly Building.

THE MINSTRELS present a very fresh and attractive performance to-day.

THE HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY CONCERTS .- The forthcoming series of Handel and Haydn Concerts, to be given at the Academy of Music, promises to be the most successful ever given by this popular Society. The efforts now making, and the liberality evinced, by the gentiemen to whom the management has been entrusted, in order to insure a series of musical entertainments of the highest artistic excellence, cannot be too highly commended. The first concert will take place on Thursday evening, December 13th, when Mendelsshon's "Elijah" will be produced. The two suc-ceeding oratorios will be "St. Paul" and "David." The new vocalists engaged for the present season-Miss Caroline McCaf-frey, Miss H. M. Alexander, Mr. George Simpson and Dr. Guillmette, have each an enviable record. The sale of seats, (at the rate of ten dollars for the three and seven dollars for two) for the entire season, is progressing rapidly, at Trumpler's, so that to insure subscriptions at all, applications will have to be made early.

HE STOPPED HER.-A little son of one of the citizens of a neighboring town was the other day especially charged with preventing a favorite old hen from seting upon a fat nest of eggs. The little fellow tried a number of remedies, all of which unfortunately failed, so, bethinking himself a moment, he rushed to the house, procured a match and set the straw under the old hen on fire. The consequence was that the hen stopped setting, but at the same time the hen house was burned to the ground, and the Young America had a narrow escape from being smothered in the smoke. The stable and other buildings connected with his father's residence

also came within an ace of being destroyed. The remedy was a good one, but rather expensive. Better let the hens set.-Lafayette (Ind.) Courier.

THE schooner Sarah Jane, from New York, arrived at Fortress Monroe, on the 15th. She has on board a large cagor of commissary stores for the Government, and 4 10-inch Rodmanguns, to be placed in the case-mates of the fort. The fort is being rapidly supplied with these effective weapons, in addition to rifled Parrotts of a heavy bore, and other improvements made that will shortly make it the most formidable stronghold in the country.

A FIRE, at Nashville on Friday morning, destroyed the wholesale grocery store of J. partly covered by insurance.