"Articles de Paris."

The Paris correspondent of the London *Times* discourses of the small wares at the Exhibition as follows:

"One of the chief characteristics of the *articles de Paris* is that, whether it be necessary or unnecessary, it plays upon the fancy and comes to us in strange disguises. It is not enough that you should have an inkbottle on your table; it is necessary that necessary that this ink-bottle should appear to be something else. It is a cannon-ball—it is a peanut weight—it is a Napoleon—it is a railway engine. You take the wager to his black, woolly hair; you find that his side opens on a hinge, and there he is a pot of ink where his brains should be. So there is a stove of ink in the heart of the cannon ball, in the pound weight, and in the boiler of the engine. The play of fancy which is allowed is boundless. Mr. Harry Emanuel has in silver a railway locomotive, with tender and tender. The locomotive contains whisky, the tender hot water; sugar takes the place of coals upon the tender, and the stoker is converted into a silver sugartongs. If you see a silver drum upon a friend's table, it is a riddle—and you must guess what it is. It may be anything from a match box to a mustard-pot.

"Here is a little model of an umbrella stand with an umbrella, a walking-stick and a whip in it. The umbrella is a pen-wiper, the walking-stick is a pencil, the riding-whip is a pen-holder. Here is a silver-gilt coach with a coal-scoop by its side. You expected to use it for a salt-cellar." Here is a little hat-box; it is intended for mustard. Here is a silver cow with a large fly on her back: you seize the fly, and find that it is the handle of a small knife, with which to skin the cow. The animal is hollow; she is intended for a cream-jug, and the cream pours out of her mouth. Here is a large acorn; it is a nutmeg grater. Here is a small ivory coffee-mill; it is a pepper mousmee. Here is a bird; it is a toothpick. Here is a beehive; it is a box of bonbons. Here is a clock; it is the launch of a jolly farmer.

"In these fanciful designs the French are more prolific, and, on the whole, happier than the English are, but they sometimes make sad blunders. Thus they have a fancy, but one for making umbrella handles of rhinoceros horn, but this horn is cut into the appearance of a chain, and it looks, wherever, which! denies its own nature, for it is quite stiff, the links not being loose. You expect an umbrella handle to be stiff in your grasp; the handle of rhinoceros horn offers itself to you as something loose and pliant, and in reality it has nothing whatever of the nature of a chain, except the appearance.

"The French are still fond of the manufacture of *articles de Paris* are Paris, Vienna and London. What they make best is Paris. They make small bronzes and little boxes of enamel, of earthenware, and of inlaid woods. In this way of *Japonnerie* I have too much of that is either very new or particularly good. You see there, and on the Continent, what known for years past, of horses, dogs, deer, cocks and hens, rabbits, rats, ducks, geese, doing service in connection with pen-wipers, clocks, match-boxes, sand-trays, pen-trays, and other accessories of a writing-table or a chimney-piece. In the making of boxes the French are still unequalled. They have a wonderful spring-lock that extraordinary passion of the human soul for small boxes and receptacles. They have boxes for everything—for gloves, for jewels, for handkerchiefs, for stamps, for bonbons, for pens, for wafers. A miser can love no more than the ivory, a sweet, and apart from the use to which it can be turned, there are crowds of people in the world who like little boxes for their own sakes, especially if they have curious compartments, and sub-divisions, and secret drawers. A little nest of drawers is their delight, a pretty box is their joy, a little box is their ecstasies, a box is a box, whether it contains anything, or not, and to *imagine* it utilized. The French cunningly play upon this weakness of the human heart.

"The Parisians who trade in *articles de Paris* have now a great rival, and must have suffered not a little of late in their custom. Her Auguste Klein, the principal maker of this class of goods in Vienna, indeed in the world, has opened on the Esplanade des Italiens the magnificent shop of its kind in the world. It began business about twelve months ago with a capital equivalent to 40 shillings; he has now an immense establishment, giving employment to 400 hundred persons, and with London alone he transacts business to the extent of £40,000 a year. His business trade is wholesale; he supplies to a considerable extent nearly all the leading London houses."

George Sand on Liberty of Discussion in France.

Madame George Sand, in the preface to a romance which she is publishing in the *Revue de Deux Mondes* under the title of "Cadio," relates an episode of the day of the June insurrection, which has created a good deal of talk at Paris. The passage in question was reproduced by some journals and commented upon by others. Among the latter are the *Moniteur Journal* and the *Soleil*, and a government prosecution has commenced against them. On this subject Madame Sand writes to the *Liberte* as follows:

"I hear with the greatest surprise that my journalists are threatened with actions for having extracted a fragment from the preface to the novel of "Cadio," of which I am the author. If this passage is dangerous, which I do not believe, why are those who have quoted it more blameable than I, who wrote it? Will it be said that in relating an historical fact, inherto unknown, I have wish to revive slumbering hatreds? In reading the whole of the preface, and the whole of the romance that follows, it is easy to see that the object of the work is diametrically opposed to such an intention; that the author is, as it were, withdrawn from the work in order to let history speak, and history proves that the holiest causes are often lost when men are carried away by the delirium of vengeance. If horror of cruelty, from whatever side, has ever pained and troubled a human soul, I may say that the romance of "Cadio" is not "Cadio" that wounded spirit, and that the author, to preserve her balance, has had to struggle against the terrible spectre of the past.

"It is impossible to study certain epochs and to visit the spots where memorable and calamitous scenes took place, without being tempted to prescribe the spirit of concord and to aspire for peace at any price. But peace at any price is a delusion, and—what is gained by cowardice is but a ferocious destruction which refuses even the miserable benefit of a lingering death. It is true, that the sacrifice of human dignity that one will ever be enabled to secure rest; it is by free discussion, and by that alone, that men can be fitted to engage in social struggles without feeling a horrible wish to cut each other's throats. Let discussion be really established, in order that it may become impossible to keep stifling of thought, every effort to suppress truth, will raise storms, and the storms will sooner or later sweep away those who oppose them.

"Shall it be said that we must not seek in a too recent past the lessons of history? Where then, shall we find better adapted to the lessons we have of profiting by them? Is it the Greeks and the Romans who will reveal to us the dangers and the hopes of our future? Their historic course and the philosophic idea of their destiny are not applicable to us, and, moreover, it is always in the experience of his own time that man has power to conquer himself or to develop himself. Why should a government that sprang from our most recent struggles, the revolutions of 1789 and 1848, take part for or against the actors in a drama in two parts, both of which have been profitable to humanity, the cause of progression against history, for in wishing to hinder what she might do, you would do it yourselves with a publicity, an *eclat*, and a noise which we have not at our command. No one can cherish a hope of suppressing the past. God himself would not be able to undo it.

"What purpose was served by the despotic prosecutions of the restoration against men, prominent, who are now in power? They did the service of making you victims, and leading to you the illustrious men of epoch. Make, then, no victims, unless you wish not to turn to into friends. Leave history to create itself by means of discussions and teachings, by polemics and literature, thus only will be side unfold herself with the calm which you prescribe.—Do not compel her to be muttered save when supported by her terrible armory of proofs. There would be too much of this, and you would yourselves be terrified at the documents which the present has placed in reserve for the future. History would make itself too quickly, and we are the first to wish that it may come at its own time, like every serious addition to human knowledge."

A Sweeping Duke.

An English paper has the following:

"The Duke of Buccleuch has been 'coming out' rather strongly lately. He presided at the meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science; more lately he has been opening docks which he built at Barrow-in-Furness, and now he is figuring as a principal in the great Edinburgh oyster case. This last phenomenon requires a word of explanation. There are valuable oyster beds in the Firth of Forth, which, from time immemorial, have furnished profitable employment to the fishermen and a delicious repast to the epicures of the Modern Athens. At the village of Prestonpans (famous in story) there are, or were, certain salt works for the manufacture of salt from the water of the sea, and opposite to the doors of the salt-pans there is a bed of favorite oysters. The Duke claims an exclusive right to all the oyster-beds lying among the southern bank of the Forth from the village of Newhaven to the island of Cramond—a distance, as the crow flies, of five or six miles. His grace has leased these beds to a Mr. Hutchinson, who has a steam yacht engaged in trawling for the oysters and in protecting them from trespassers. Of course, Mr. Anderson regulates the market by affixing a price which is artificially high.

"Newhaven is occupied exclusively by a colony of Danes, who came over some centuries ago, and still retain the customs and wear the costume of their ancestors. They also preserve their pure Scandinavian blood by a rigid system of exclusive intermarriages. The men are the most skilful fishers on the eastern coast, while their wives and daughters retail the produce of their labors in the streets of Edinburgh—particularly the oysters, under the outlandish name of 'cellar cat.' As the herring fishings are now brought to a close, these men, notwithstanding their immoral prescription, have taken to the oysters; and the Duke and his nominee have commenced suits before the sheriff for an infringement of their monopoly. We may add that the Duke has made pretty good use of his privilege. In addition to the home consumption, there were last year exported from Leith for foreign ports no less than six hundred and thirty casks, weighing upwards of two hundred and fifty tons, of bivalve oysters, besides unknown quantities which were put on board small vessels in the Firth and at Granton for England and foreign ports. Great numbers are sent to the London market, and are prized not only upon the Cockneys as Colchester 'native.'

"There is really no end to this great Duke and his exclusive rights. Nothing goes on in Edinburgh or Leith but he has a hand in the pudding, from the rending of an oak to the picking up of a pin—from the Thames embankment to the Newhaven oyster beds. Not content with owning about half the south of Scotland, from Drumlanrig Castle on the Solway to the Palace of Dalkeith, he claims dominion, like Adam, over the beasts of the earth, the birds of the air, and the fishes of the sea. Throughout a great part of Scotland, and even in some parts of England he reigns a sort of universal lord. He has done what Mrs. Partington failed to do. He has shut out the Atlantic from Barrow Straits, and 'Barrow Island' is an island no longer, and must be blotted out from the map of England. The Isle of Walney, we suppose, will go next. He is now trying his hand upon the German Ocean, with what success remains to be seen. What is the end and the moral of all this?

A Reminiscence of Lola Montez.

An interesting reminiscence of Lola Montez is given in a little tract just published by the Protestant Episcopal Society for the Promotion of Evangelical Knowledge, 3 Bible House.

It appears that Lola Montez, who died in this city six years ago and was buried in Greenwood, under her proper name of Eliza Gilbert, became a convert to the Christian faith during her last illness. In the latter part of 1860 she was struck with paralysis of her left side, and lay for some days in an unconscious state. When her speech had partly rallied, she became thoughtful upon religious subjects, and solicited the ministrations of the late Dr. Hawks, to whom she confided the story of her life and her hopes of a new spiritual life. Dr. Hawks has left a brief memoir, in which he describes these interviews. "'In the course of a long experience as a Christian minister,' he writes, 'I do not think I ever saw deeper penitence, more humiliating sense of unworthiness of soul, and more of better self-reproach, than in this poor woman. When I prayed with her she could not kneel for her weakness, but she wept and never had a more wateful and attentive hearer when I read the Scriptures.' In another passage Dr. Hawks relates that during this period the Bible was always within reach of her hand, and adds: "On my first visit, when I took up her Bible from the table, the last struck me that it opened of its own accord to the touching story of Christ's forgiveness of the Magdalene in the house of Simon." Dr. Hawks speaks confidently of Lola's genius, and dwells upon her rare natural endowments, to which, he says, he listened with admiration.

Fragments from Lola's diary are not the least interesting part of this little tract. The first extract, dated September 10, 1859, shows profound devotional feeling, and those which follow reveal the growth of a strong religious faith. In one singular passage she writes: "All that has passed in New York has not been mere allusion. I feel that it is true. The Lord heard my feeble cry to Him, and I felt what no human tongue can describe. Such feelings belong not to pen, or ink, or words." Elsewhere she writes: "To-morrow is Sunday, and I shall go to the poor little humble chapel, and there will I mingle my prayers with the fervent pastor, and with the good and true. There is no pomp or ceremony among them. All is simple. No fine dresses, no worldly display, but the honest Methodist breathes forth a sincere prayer, and I feel much unity of soul."

In 1858, a year before these words were written, Lola occupied a little cottage in Yorkville, where she was in the habit of receiving all comers. Sunday was her general reception day, and some odd characters found their way to her house, where she was always ready to chat and smoke with them. She was then worn and haggard, but her brilliant intellectual powers were still conspicuous, and the remains of her singular beauty.

The large Fields, from Grand Haven for Milwaukee, was dashed to pieces in a gale last Wednesday night. Three of the crew were lost.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

The following will be the composition of the next Legislature of Pennsylvania.

The Senators elected on Tuesday are marked with an asterisk. The Representatives, of course, are all newly elected.

SENATE.

PHILADELPHIA.

1st District—R. H. McCandless, (D.)
3d District—J. R. Ridgway, (R.)
4th District—D. A. Nagle,* (D.)
5th District—George Grubb, (R.)
7th District—(*Chester, Delaware and Montgomery*)—W. Worthington, (R.) C. H. Brinton, (R.)
8th District—(*Berks*)—J. Lindermann,* (D.)
9th District—(*Lehigh and Northampton*)—H. S. Brown,* (D.)
10th District—(*Berks*)—J. De Pay Davis,* (D.)
11th District—(*Schuylkill*)—Wm. M. Randall,* (D.)
12th District—(*Columbia, Lycoming, Pike, and Wyoming*)—Charles Barnett, (D.)
13th District—(*Bradford, Susquehanna and Wyoming*)—George Landon, (R.)
14th District—(*Clinton and Clearfield*)—D. Shoemaker, (R.)
15th District—(*Potter, Tioga, McKean, and Clinton*)—Warren Coudin, (R.)
17th District—(*Juniata, Union and Snyder*)—John B. Buck, (D.)
18th District—(*Northumberland, Montour, Columbia and Sullivan*)—Geo. B. Tuckson, (D.)
19th District—(*Dauphin and Lebanon*)—G. Dawson Coleman, (D.)
20th District—(*Lancaster*)—E. Billingfelt, (R.), J. W. Fabers, (R.)
21st District—(*York and Cumberland*)—A. Hiestand, (D.)
22d District—(*Adams and Franklin*)—D. McConaughy, (D.)
23d District—(*Somerset, Bedford and Fulton*)—Alexander Stutzman, (R.)
24th District—(*Blair, Huntingdon, Centre, Mifflin, Juniata and Perry*)—Samuel McVitty, (R.), C. T. T. Bailey, (R.)
25th District—(*Cambria, Indiana and Jefferson*)—Geo. Fenlon, (D.), Harry White, (R.)
26th District—(*Clarion, Cameron, Clarion, Forest, Elk and McKean*)—J. A. Wallace, (D.)
27th District—(*Westmoreland, Fayette, and Greene*)—Thomas M. Bredin, (R.), Jos. Sutnight, (R.)
28th District—(*Allegheny*)—James L. Graham, (R.), Thomas Bailey, (R.)
29th District—(*Washington and Beaver*)—A. W. Taylor, (R.)
30th District—(*Lawrence, Butler and Armstrong*)—R. Brown, (R.)
31st District—(*Mercer, Venango and Warren*)—T. C. Brown, (R.)
32d District—(*Crawford and Erie*)—M. B. Lowry,* (R.)

Republicans, 20; Democrats, 13; Republican majority, 7.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

PHILADELPHIA.

Ind.
1. David Fox, (R.)
2. John Hetzelbach, (D.)
3. Samuel Josephs, (D.)
4. W. W. Watt, (R.)
5. Thomas Mullen, (D.)
6. Col. C. Kennedy, (D.)
7. Col. C. Hong, (R.)
8. Col. Jno. Clark, (R.)
9. George Bull, (D.)

ADAMS.

Nicholas Hetzell, (D.)

ALLEGHENY.

George Wilson, (R.)
William R. Ford, (R.)
Alexander Miller, (R.)
Augustus Moore, (R.)
Jacob E. Riddle, (R.)
David L. Smith, (R.)

BEAVER AND LAWRENCE.

Col. S. M. Jackson, (R.)

BEDFORD, FULTON AND BRADFORD.

J. T. Richards, (R.)
John Weller, (R.)

BERKS.

Jacob S. Hottenstein, (D.)
Richmond L. Jones, (D.)
Henry Brobst, (D.)

BLAIR.

Samuel McCamant, (R.)

BUCKS.

James H. Walsh, (R.)
J. F. Chamberlain, (R.)
Joshua Beaton, (D.)
Col. C. McKinney, (D.)

BUTLER, MERCER AND LAWRENCE.

James T. McJunkin, (R.)
Gen. Jno. Fowler, (R.)
G. S. Westlake, (R.)
Thomas Robinson, (R.)

CAMBRIA.

J. P. Linton, (R.)

CARBON AND MONROE.

Allen Craig, (D.)

CENTRE.

P. Gray Meek, (D.)

CHESTER AND DELAWARE.

William P. Sinks, (D.)

CLEARFIELD, KEN AND FOREST.

T. J. McCullough, (D.)

CLINTON, CLEARFIELD AND M'KEAN.

G. O. Dubs, (D.)

CHESTER.

Hon. J. Hickman, (R.)
Dr. S. M. Meredith, (R.)
Jesse Lewis, (R.)

Republicans, 54; Democrats, 46. Republican majority, 8.—*Press*

New Discoveries at Pompeii.

Senator Fiarelli's workmen are constantly unearthing new treasures at Pompeii. One of the most recent is a strong box. It was evidently covered with thin plates of iron. The front is ornamented with bronze bas-*reliefs*, which are almost uninjured. There are a dozen in all, from its prominence supposed to be a mask, two lions of women, two genii, and the head of a dog. Around these is a circle of ivy leaves.

All are finely and carefully engraved. The genii are those which by some wise have been to equal Liberti's heads of angels on the famous bronze doors of the Baptistry of Florence. The dog and the ivy of course symbolize vigilance and fidelity. The busts are thought to be family portraits. The house in which the box was found is south of the city, on the Castellamare side.

In the same quarter, a decayed wooden box yielded a specimen of the gold *bullet*, worn by the children of the ancient Romans. It opens, and has a little, hollow place in the centre. On it is a buckle in filagree work; through this passed the ribbon, by which it hung from the child's neck. Five gold rings were found, a very modern-looking pair of pins, a bracelet, ear-rings of an entirely new pattern, emeralds, stones, engraved but not mounted, silver spoons of different sizes, and a large amethyst of great value, on which are two figures, which are believed to be Apollo and Cupid.

It is supposed that this house, or profile of jewels, was the shop of a lapidary.

Dante and the Laws of Gravitation.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* has the following:

"*Note.*—As an earnest Dante may fairly claim for the 'illustrious Florentine' to have preceded both Shakespeare and Newton in his knowledge of the principle, if not the law of gravitation. As a proof of my assertion let me cite as follows:

"'Thou dost imagine we are still Beneath the nether world, in the place of which I spoke of the earth-piercing worm, I'll cause of ill. Thou art far as I conceived it, deceived, That side we kept but when I turned, then we Had passed the point to which all bodies tend *Inferno*, Cant. 34, 103-111.

"I quote from Mr. Wright's assertion, as unfortunately I have not the original on hand. It is certainly curious that two great poets, many time so remote, should have thus discovery, but that either deemed his statement to be other than a philosophic speculation, possibly true, possibly untrue, do not for a moment imagine."

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY. TREASURER'S OFFICE, PHILADELPHIA, Pennsylvania, September 16, 1867.

TO THE STOCKHOLDERS.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on 4th instant, the following preamble and resolution were adopted:

Whereas, Numerous applications have been made to the Commissioners of Pennsylvania, by the Stockholders of Michigan Coupon Bonds to exchange the same for Pennsylvania Coupon Bonds, dated July 1, 1861:

Therefore be it

Resolved, That the Treasurer be, and he is hereby, authorized to receive the Michigan Coupon Bonds, at the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's Office, in Philadelphia, or at the Office of the Company, in New York, in exchange for Pennsylvania Coupon Bonds, issued under the act of Assembly, approved April 4, 1861, and coupons from these bonds, to be issued in the place of the Michigan Coupon Bonds, to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, as the Trustee of the Sinking Fund.

Information relative to the exchange can be obtained on application at this office.

THOMAS E. WYNKOOP, Treasurer.

NOTICE.—THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE GALLATIN COAL COMPANY, will be held at the office of the Company, No. 2 Pine Street, on TUESDAY, October 15th, 1867, at 12 o'clock M., at the office of the Company, No. 2 Pine Street.

Special notice hereby given, that at the meeting of the Stockholders of said Company, on the 15th instant, it will be proposed to increase the capital stock of said Company, and to change the par value of the shares will be altered and issued to such as may be entitled to the same, in proportion to the number of the stock held from stockholders.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 10, 1867. CHARLES M. SITES, Secretary.

OFFICE MINE LAFFIN MINING COMPANY, NO. 420 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, September 16, 1867.

This is hereby given that all stock of the Resolute Mining Company, not exchanged, will be sold at public auction on THURSDAY, October 17, 1867, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the office of the Secretary of the Corporation, in Philadelphia, according to the laws of the State, unless previously redeemed. By order of the Board of Directors.

JOHN T. MORRIS, President. A. THOMAS, Treasurer.

BACHELDER'S HAIR DYE.—THE ONLY PERfect Dye. Harmless, Reliable, Instantaneous. The only Dye that will not injure the Hair or Skin. Free from disagreeable odor. Natural Black or Brown. Remedies the ill effects of bad dyes. Sold by all druggists. Factory, No. 81 Prince Street, New York.

CAUTION.—BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS. Genuine Bachelder's Hair Dye, Bachelder's Jet Black Hair Dye, Bachelder's Jet Black Hair Dye, Bachelder's Jet Black