From Harper's New Monthly Magneine

SISTERS.

CHAPTER IV.

"It's a shame!" exclamed Fred. "Such a pittance to a man of your talent!" He had een discussing with his brother-in law the affairs of the institution. "It is all that the funds will admit."

turned the Professor. Belf sustaining. A college isn't an alms-house;

education isn't dispensed in charity."
Mr. Dexter smiled. "Your simile is not a bad one," he said. 'The colleges of America have always part a charity. The design ways been obliged to appeal from time to time to public generosity. The older and more important institutions are now, through the municilence of their Alumni. Yale can do what she likes; her graduates are so numerous and so liberal that she has only to ask and receive. I presume that the same may be the case with Harvard, and perhaps some others. But the younger and less influential ones, like ours, are still poor and strug-We need many things besides increas of salary; improved appartments, addi-tions to the cabinet, etc. Even should some fortunate graduate endow us with a few thousands, I fear they would all be apprepri-ated before the Faculty were thought of.

Fred reflected. Such a state of things was entirely opposed to all his notions, and he sought the remedy, "Sir," he presently announced, "you must send for Cadmus."

"And who is he, pray?" asked Clara,
"I'll tell you my dear. Lie is the most
successful mendicant in the United States.— It's a perfect treat to hear him on any of his 'objects' if only you've left your pocket-book at home; if not, you'll rue it. Yes, Cadmus is your man. How much do you want?— Fifty—a hundred—thousand? He'll get it for you. Just guarantee him 20 per cent. on his collections, and he'll begin to haul in the money, hand over hand."

The suggestion, made half in jest, commended itself more and more to Fred the longer he contemplated it. He mentioned it in a quiet way to one or two of the Trustees; it was favorably received—the subject was discussed and the matter ended in the engagement of the all compelling orator, with instructions to raise the sum needful to the pecuniary case of Anhalt. Mr. Cadmus looked into the case a little, possessed himself of statistics sufficient to rouse his professional enthusiasm, and departed on his important embassy. Clara took tea with her sister on the day of his departure, and the project was talked over in all its bearings.

"I confess I don't like our Alma Mater in

about for you as much as you like "

Clara was sorry to hear of this excursion; a trip to Solmes generally resulted in some pretty but extravagant purchases. However, he was somewhat comforted by the announcement that the projected shopping was of small amount. And so Elsie meant it should be. She was to buy some table-linen, greatly needed, and a few common articles for the children; nothing for herself. She had her outlit already; indeed, her conscience, lethargic as it was, had given her some twinges about that last bonnet and veil. She set off, strong in virtuous intentions.

But Mary Saroni was buying linen, beautifully fine, and linen was always a temptation to Elsie. Then the Valenciennes trimmings were so protty and so cheap, she really must have a few yards. Mrs. Saroni bought a lovely set of point, and Elsie was unable to resist the charm of one small coliar. She was not good at arithmetic, and was greatly surprised to find that these trifles had empti ed her purse. The circumstances disconserted her at first, but she speedily reassured herself. Really the table cloths and napkins were not so bad; they could very well last a while longer. As for the children, she must hunt up some old things of her own and make over for them when she had time. Her shagrin was spedially forgotten amidst the glories of the silk counter at which Mrs. Saroni was already seated. For a time she looked on without a thought of purchasing; but presently the proprietor, who was himself attending to their wants, unfolding a

new attraction. "Look at this, Mrs. Dexter," he said .-"Just your color. The loveliest shade of sea-green. I thought of you the moment I It came into my mind like a flash .-'Mrs. Dexter will take a dress from that piece.' It isn't every lady, you know, that

can wear sea-green.
"Now which should you say for me?" inquired Mrs. Saroni, in a perplexed tone .-This watered plak, or the plain? The watered is the pretiest shade, but I think it is a but then I am afraid the color is too deep. — but then I am afraid the color is too deep. — And little thin. The plain is very nice and heavy, I really dont know which to choose." painful indecision was apparent in her coun-

tenance. "I don't know," said Elsie, "I believe 1 should prefer the plain." What could her friend possibly do with another evening dress, with so many as she had already? If it had been herself now! It was pretty hard that Mary Saroni, homely as she was, could buy every thing she set her eyes upon, while she, who would do credit to dress, was obliged to economise so cruelly. She looked longingly it the green silk, thinking how well it Elsie. would show, even with no richer accompani- thing." ment than her old Houiton BERTHE. But then

it was useless to long.
"It is very pretty," she said, "but I can't take it to-day, Mr. Kinney. I really haven't money enough with me.

Not of the slightest consequence, Mr. Kinney protested; he would send the bill with Oh, she must have it -- it was just the thing for her. Green made some people pale; a great many fine complexions, even, couldn't stand it, but it would become her beautifully. This was the last pattern; Mrs. Devereux had taken a dress from it, and Miss Sylvester, about whose wedding every one was making such a talk. There was a quarter over the number of vards; he would throw

throw off sixpence on Every yard. Could any ever her judgment condemned its possessor. one do better than that? She couldn't get it in New York for that price, and as for Solmes, she couldn't find a silk in the city. The merchants dind't keep them; their class of custom didn't warrant such a stock. Where

should he send the parcel?
Elsie yielded, and the beautiful, glistning fabric was her own. She felt really frightened when the bill was made out, but seeing how tranquilly Mrs. Saroni went on making rned the Professor.

"Have higher prices, then; make the thing consoled hercelf. Yet there was a weight on her mind, till she suddenly remembered Mr. Cadmus and his mission. It was won-derful the relief this recolection gave her.— When money would soon be so plentiful why need she fret about a little thing like this? was, in their very foundation, to turnish knowledge to whomsever desired it at a rate below the actual cost. Hence they have alvain did she say to be self that she wasn't spending Clara's money-it was none of HER business. She tound it very awkward to get

> face what she was thinking.
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> Clara made no comment because it was not her custom, unless she saw some hope of doing good. The fresh expenditure grieved but hardly astonished her. She solaced herself by casting about in her own mind for some means of supplying the children's wants, since their mother had brought them nothing. In the midst of her planing Roderick came

"Elsic," he said, "will you have dinner half an hour earlier than usual to day? And if you can put a few of my things into a valise it will save me time. I have just seen to speak it. in the papers a notice of the sale of Mr Brashear's cabinet, and I want to take the through express and be in New York in the

moraing."

His wife was not feeling quite amiably. Had they been alone some difficulties might have been raised; but Clara was a restraint. She responded, in a very cordial tone, that she would have things ready, and the busy Professor was away again.

"It's very thoughtless of polerick to ask me to pack for him." she sid. "when he must know how tired I at with all that

how ill-natured it was of her not to praise the new silk! And she would not even say the linen was chenp. One would naturally suppose a sister would take Price isome in your appearance. There was Mr. Kinney, who could remember her tastes and what would "Do you have any hope that the attempt will be successful?" asked Clara.
"Of course it will," said Elsie. "Just think of all Fred told us. Have you any commissions for me Clara? I am going to Flavour of the doorway. "I must have misunderstood you," she said. "There have a great deal of shopping, and can run about for you as a great deal of shopping, and can run about for you as a great deal of shopping, and can run about for you as a great deal of shopping, and can run about for you as a great deal of shopping.

old things past wearing.

Elsie colored. "You are a great deal too particular," she answered. "Roderick's clothes are there, at any rate. They are all about them now."

Clara vanished, and returned almost im-

mediately with a scant array of ragged linen and socks durned and worn o the last degree. "Is it possible," she exclaimed, indignantly, 'that your husband has no better things than these! Oh how could neglect him so? You never saw any thing like this at home. Father and Frederick had always

abundance, and of the nicest quality." "Because they were so fussy and worth have there," said Elsie. "Handsome linen costs a great deal. I'm sure you are always preaching to me about economy, and now len I try to save a little-"

"Save from you busband's necessities for your own indulgence! Oh, Elsie! "Roderick doesn't care about dress; you

know he doesn't. "Dre-s!" said Clara, contemptuously. I suppose he would like the few things he has to be whole, at least. There is no excuse for you. Elsie. You ought to be overcome with shame at such a sight as this, instead of trying to justify yourself."

The injured sister began to cry. Clara went energetically at work, trimming away ragged edges, sewing on buttons, and repairing, as far as time allowed, the waste before her. The valise was locked just as Bridger announced that dinner was

"I shan't go down," said Elsie, sulkily, "You had better," Clara remonstrated .-You will feel stronger if you take a little food.

"You haven't left me much appetite for THAT," said Elsie, with a fresh burst of sor-There was no further time for argument, and Clara went down. To Roderick's inquiries she answered that Elsie was not very well; she would take her dinner later. Her presence at the table was always irregular, and the husband felt no anxiety. finished his meal, rushed up stairs for a hasty good-bye, and was gone.

Elsie, left alone, began to feel dull, and presently rather hungry. The longer she waited the fainter grew the demands of grief, the keener those of appetite. She yielded, Bathing her eyes and smoothing her hair, she sought the dining-room, where some fragments of the meal yet remained. Clara had seated herself by the window, and was making an apron for one of the children.

"I believe you were right after all," said "I shall feel better for eating some-

The elder sister perceived that peace was to ensue without further explanation. Better so, she acknowledged. In the first warmth of her indignation she had resolved on an early appeal to Elsie's better feelings at some early date; but she saw already the uselessness of such a thing. She wondered, indeed, how she could have been betrayed

into this morning's expression of displeasure. With most people such expression would have had some effect; at least a transient reserve would have resulted from it. Not so with Elsie. The storm was over and her sky was clear. She was neither penitent nor proposing to amend. No salutary shame caused her any embarrassment. She came

Elsie must be herself to the end of the chapter. It was foo late to kops for any change. All that the elder sister could achieve was to watch, as hitherto, the opportanity of remedying her deficiencies.

Mr. Dexter returned from his journey pale and haggard; it was nothing, he said; the weather was damp, he had taken cold. But the cold did not wear away with time.

"How badly Roderick looks!" observed Clara one morning, as he left the house, "Doesn't he?" returned Elsie. "Some people are interesting when they are out of dacks last summer, but-" he checked himsorts, but it isn't the case with him. He's no beauty at any time, poor fellow! and sickness doesn't improve him

"You misunderstand," said Clara, gravely; "I mean that his health is suffering. that we have not paid enough attention to him; he is always so quiet and uncomplain-

"Oh, pray don't get any such notion in your head!" excluimed Elsie. "There's nothing in the world the matter with him but a cold that will pass over if you only let it alone. Don't talk to him about it, or we shall have him fussing around with medicines from morning till night. If there's any thing that makes me nervous it's a vial and a tea-spoon forever on the mantle piece.

Clara did not feel bound to respect the delicacy of this nervous system. There was little use in endeavoring to arouse the tender fears of the wife, but a word of caution to She came in again that evening with intent

"Is it you?" said Elsie, looking up from her worsteds. "You are just in time to show me about this hood. I could do it wellenough in plain kellting, but star-stitch puzzles me. It wen't shape nicely." Clara examined the difficulty and gave the

equisite aid. "I want to speak to Roderick," she said after a time 'Ile is at home, I suppose? "Oh yea, he's at home; not that I have much good of it. He's in his own room. must know how tired I as with all that shopping."

Clara shath her lips tight for a moment. "Don't get up," she said, when the stress of feeling was over; "I will attend to the packing." As she left the soom Elsie sank back on her couch, saying to herself that Clara was in a dreadful han or this morning. She didn't scold, but how she looked! And how ill-natured it was of her not to praise working away at his lentures. I hope, Clara,

was too busy with other thoughts.
"I will go up stairs then," should.
"Very well—only don't be long. I shall come round to my widening in a few minutes." As Clara passed through the hall the sound of a cough met her cars how hollow it seems please her in all the hurry has purchases; but Clara! Well, it was to be her way.—
But she knew what the reason was. It was pretty hard—Elsie's usual form of self-converseless in a strong feet her-

"You are here without a fire this cold evening?" said Clara, dismayed, "Oh how improdent! Do you know that I came up on purpose to urge you to take care of your health? These to see Or. Kimberly to-morrow, and now come down stars, where been talking of those details which Elsie has, and it is too late to do any thing health? These to hers should be taken in there is a big bright fire burning. This would not comprehend nor remember, "you damp air is very unsafe for you; you must will watch over her, will you not? You will watch over her, will you not? You will not try it acmin.

"I believe you are right," he answered. "But I have a ways been so little in the habit of thinking of my own health." He did not say that a fire was a luxury he felt unable to allow himself, and for which the has ned over-coat were nightly substituted. "I know," returned Clara, "you and all of us have been too heedless of it. I intend to make up for that now: I shall give you no peace till you are quite restored. lan't you come down at once?"

"lu a few minutes." Clara went back to the parlor, but she could not enter with much zeel into the worsted question. A sense of painful foreboding hung over her.

'Elsie," she suid, more to relieve her own feelings than with hope of doing any good, "do watch Roderick a little. Men don't know how to take care of their health, and indeed I do not like the sound of that cough "Nonsense!" replied her sister. "You

have been too busy to day, and are tired and tanciful. How does this Solferino become me? I notice it makes some people very yellow." She adjusted the half-finished hood upon her head, and Clara looked at the beautiful face, wondering if any touch of natural care or sorrow would ever dim its brillancy. "Not a single compliment!" observed

Elsie, 'Here comes some one that will do better. Look, Roderick, this is the new color. Does it make me very sallow? If so, shan't wear it." And she smiled up in his face, gayly defying him to do any thing but admire.

"It is very pretty, dear," he answered, laying his large hand caressingly on her hair. 'All colors become you, I think.

"That is just a man's idea! But I'll do you the justice to say you are not so far wrong, after all. Pink, and crimson, and green, and blue, I am quite respectable in of them But orange"-shaking her head-"you don't think Feould bear orange do you, dear?

'If any one could," he said, smiling. "You dear old Bruin! how gallant you are this evening!" she exclaimed, in high good humor. "Take that rocking-chair and draw close to the hearth; I'll get your slippers, too. Clara has been trying to make me nervous about you, but she succeed. Low spirits are so bad; I think it's every body's duty to keep up and be cheer-

ful for the sake of other people.' This idea was not so exclusively Elsie's own property as she imagined it; her hus band had long been putting it in practice .-He was cheerful this evening accordingly, but there was a something in his manner that saddened the observant sister. A wistfulness, a tenderness she did not like to think of nor to conjecture its cause.

Dr. Kimberley was consulted the next day, and various percautions were adopted.— Elsie grew used to the vials on the muntlepiece; they ceased to make her nervous in the quarter, and call it even yards. Yes, out in her sunniest, most engaging mood.— Roderick was out of health, though be still a country education would be nest for them. Sather than she shouldn't have it be would clara could not but enjoy its charm, how attended to his customery duties. He Where was education so thorough as at

people always do, to the wonderful advantages of change of air.
"I wish it were not so late," said Clara,

anxiously. "A little trip somewhere would do you so much good You have been overworked; you need relaxation. A pleasant journey would be better than medicine." "Yes," he answered, "if it were practicable. But the season is too far advanced. I had promised myself a run in the Adiron-

"But what!" she asked after a pause. "Some unforseen circumstances prevented

Clara remembered with a pang the seagreen silk. Elsie had worn it once or twice, and was charming in it. She did know that it had cost her husband all his summerpleasure; but would she have cared if she nan

known? By-and-by Mr. Dexter was missing, a day at a time, from his post. People tooked grave when they spoke of him; it was east to see, they said, how he was going What a lost to the college and the place! And what a sad thing for his children and that

beautiful young wife! The beautiful young wife, however, was not easily saddened. See had always some good reason for any increase of weakness or suffering in the patient; he had taken cold. there was a change in the weather, the wind was east. There was no danger that Elsie's comfort would be disturbed by any undue

There come a day, at least, when her eyes were opened to the truth, when incredulity failed her, and she acknowledged the proba bility that Roderick was going; that he was to leave her forever. It was a shock. She cried; she felt very gloomy and misserable for several hours. But she was too philosophic to be wretched long. It was very dreadful to be sure, but it did no good to be dismal about it. It could not help Roderick, and only made every body else unhappy. She recovered her equanimity, and the quiet progress of diseases aided her in maintaing it.

It is sad to see a beloved object torn from auxious, chinging hearts; to note the dread deepening into certainty, to view the final anguish of separation. It is sadder yet where there is no suffering to contemplate. where those bearts are colm which chould be wrung with grief, where the approach of that boss which ought to be so terribly is watched wifh clear, untroubled eyes Roderick knew it had its consolations too. He had grown and the caring for Elsie, to sparing her pair, that there was a sort of comfort in thinking she would not suffer as bitterly as some women did. For himself, submission vas not difficult; life still held interests and duties, but its charm was gone. If only he Elsie and the children well prohis mind for every excrief had something; Fred was liberal and prosperous. And Mr. Cadmus was succeedng beyond all expectation in his efforts; per- present season, to lack the important ele haps the college would remember his own

ee to her and the poor enliten?"

"Certainly," she answered, not trusting

herself to say more. "Thank you; " and he smiled gratefully.-Though I do not know why I asked. You always have done it. I know what you have been to us. It was not a thing to be much talked of, but I understood it all." Clara had her reward in these words.

And by-and-by this anxiety passed away. -He had done his best, and since the Great Taskmaster called him in the midst of his unfinished labors, that too must be right .-There was no doubt of His power to provide for the widow and the fatherless,

He was far gone now. The activities, the cares of life were a forgotten dream. flicker of the sunshine on the wall, the glimps of blue sky through his window, were all he knew of that great and restless world in which he used to have his part -His chief pleasure seemed to be Elsie's presence; Clara was thankful that her sister was willing to bestow it. She brought some pretty work and sat by him, chatting in her way, of little, everyday occurrences. The eyes, so large and bright in the wasted face, followed her every movement; he liked to hold in his thin fingers the beautiful white hand; he smiled with pleasure if she spoke a kind word or arranged a pillow. Till at injured. last one day it all ended; he quietly fell

The usual honors were paid to his memory. The Faculty passed resolutions of condolence, as did the two or three scientific bodies of which Le was a member. There was a great crowd at the funeral, and people said again, "What a loss to the college and the p'ace!" We know how readily the world consoles itself for such losses; the great round of business and pleasure can not stop for a single death; it whirls on. Long before the fair white monument, with its Latin epitaph, rose in the college burying-ground there was a new professor in Mr. Dexter's place; a busy, self-asserting- man, beut on making himself and his influence conspicuous. Elsie was with her brother in New York: the children played just as merrily under their grandfather's trees as they had done in their own home; every one, save Ciara, had accepted Roderick's death as one of those accomplished facts about which nothing

more is to be said or done. Elsie was levely in her weeds; more winning, perhaps, than in all her girlish bright-It was natrual that she should be consoled; no one could expect that a woman so beautiful, and still so young, should consider life ended for her by a single sad event -After a year or two of decorous widowhood she fulfilled her own and Fred's ambition, and reigned supreme over a country seat and a house on the Avenue. Once a year or so perhaps, she remembered Roderick, and thought, "Poor fellow, how fond he used to be of me!"

The children were rather in the way of her Gradually it became an admitted fact that new cares and pleasures; it was decided that

talked with Clera about remedies and symptoms; dull themes, which did not interest his wife. Neither of them assumed that there was any danger in the case; there was this difficulty to be met, that risk to be avoided. And they began to awaken, as learning his worth, the esteem in which men learning his worth, the esteem in which men held him. The grassy mound in the cemetery was to them an object of sacred awe and interest; the tall obelisk and the Latin inscription were their greatest pride, "Mamma" was a being far removed from their sphere; but Clara and the father stood side by side is their childish reverence and affection.

NEWS ITEMS.

A lady in New York offers to invest \$20,000 as the nucles of a fund for pro viding for the illegitimate innocents who are now generally moraered in that city.

Henry Ward Beecher made 40,000 last year, of which \$12,000 was made by preaching, and 28,000 by practicing various gitts.

We learn from the Independent that Miss Susan B. Anthony is a masculine woman, tall, muscular, with a strong jaw, a sharp tongue, and a kindly smile.

The editors of China call California the Golden Mountain. Editorials frequently appear in their newspapers on the subject of Chinese emigration and colonization.

There is not in the present House of Lords a single descendent of one of the been agreed upon in Committee, for the twenty five barons appointed to enforce the observation of Magna Charta. The proprieter of one of the Philadel-

phia theatres recently announced on his programme that " No lady or gentleman would eat nuts in a first class establish ment. A man recently brought a bill of four dollars against his brother's estate in San

Francisco, "for loss of time attending the funeral." Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Grenfel had to pay 11,500 pounds sterling to be returned for the intelligent and pure constitu

ency of South Lancashire. Camilla Urso has been created an honoary member of the Philharmonic Society of Philadelphia, recognition of her abilities as a violinist.

General McClellan is busily engaged in finishing the Stevens Battery. There is nearly two years' work upon it yet.

The chief part of the valentines this year relate to the Grecian Bend, love making and velocipedes. An Indiana paper reports a large im

migration from other States of anxiously seeking after divorces. Rows in Congress have one good

effect. The more squbbling there is, the fewer bad laws are passed The Paris theatres are said, at the

ment of prosperity. A Cincinnati lady recently had a spasm

at the breakfast table, fell into the fire and was roasted.

siege. A battle is reported to have taken place recently mear Mancargua, in which, according to official reports, the insurrectionists were defeated.

On Friday last a man and his wife, who live near St. Louis, went to the eight years of age at home with the hired man. On their return they found Pennsylvania avenue. that their house had been robbed, and short search revealed the dead body of the boy, covered up under a pile of corn nut coffin ornamented with silver handles and and a couple of sacks of wheat. He had and screws, with a plate on the breast inscrib-been smothered to death. His hands ed, "David Harold, Aged 23 years." The The and feet had been tied, and the wheat then flesh had entirely disappeared, the skeleton the thrown over him. The hired man is only remained, but the clothing appeared to missing, and is supposed to be the thief be in a fine state of preservation. and murderer.

At Milton, Del., on Wednesday evening last, a large audience assembled in the large room of the Academy to listen to a Gice Club. Shortly after they were seated the floor gave away and the audience were precipitated amid the ruins of the floor below. Fortunately no one was killed, and but two persons seriously

A suit is now being tried in Chicago in olving property valued at \$1,500,000 Carl Gottfried Üblich died intestate some time since, directing \$50,000 to be paid to his eldest son, Henry, with whom he mony was strictly private. had previously quarreled, and a monthly allowence to his second son, who was a weak minded intellect. The remainder he directed should be divided between his youngest son and a man named Muhlke Henry sues to recover from Muhlke, alleging that he exercised undue influence over the deceased. The case attracts

much attention in Chicago. Chicago has got rid of 497,954 of its

hogs this season. A heavy snow-storm prevailed in Can ada on Monday, blockading the railroads and interrupting travel The last snow storm there cost the Grand Trunk Rail road \$100,000.

In the Supreme Court, Chief Justice Chase, delivering the opinion, decided that gold contracts must be satisfied with coin. Where the kind of currency is not mentioned, then legal tenders are as lawful in such connection. Messrs. Davis and Swayne gave their qualified consent, but Mr. Miller dissented in great measure from the opinion.

The death of James Doyle, the Philadelphia lawyer, who was found insensible in the street on Sunday morning, is ascertained to have been caused by an accidental fall while intoxicated.

United States Senator Morgan, of New York, obtained a judgement in the Circuit Court, at St. Louis, on Saturday, against G W. Thatcher, for \$37,800.

There was going on last week in the House of Representatives at Harrisburg, an examination of witnesses in a centested election case for a member of the Legislature in the eleventh district of Philadelphia, in which Daniel Witham, a Democrat, was returned elected over William Bunn, a Republican, by a majority of thirty-five votes. Among witnesses examined was one Michael Slaven. who swore that on the thirteenth of October he had no particular home: that ten persons, of whom he was one, all voted twenty times each, except one, who voted only five times! Two or three of the ten were from New York, and as many from Baltimore. He said they commenced at eight o'clock in the morning and were busy until five o clock in the afternoon! They sometimes changed their hats and coats, and had new names and places of residence put in their hands at each poll by persons who had been appointed for the purpose, and were known by having a piece of shoestring tied in their button hole. They were not challenged in a single instance -They all voted the Democrotic ticket.

The country will hear with pleasure the announcement that a bill has finally revision of the Naturalization laws. It vests the whole power in the United States District Courts, and requires the Registrars in Bankruptcy to receive the evidence and transmit it to the Courts.

A Maine paper relates that a country member of the Legislature, seeing a quantity of boxes in the rotunda of the State House at Augusta, to be used in sending away documents, asked the old stager what they were. "Shoe boxes I presume. 'What," said the member from Cranberry

Center, ' we don't draw shoes, do we? A short time since a commercial agent was traveling through the Tyrol, with a commission to purchase women's hair. In order to obtain the article at a cheaper rate of the pious peasants, he persuaded them that their beautiful tresses were to be sent by him to Pious 1X, for the adornment of the Madonnas in the churches of Rome.

A Chicago paper prints the following advertisement: "Wanted-1 am smart. Can keep a hotel. Want a holt of one in the "Wanted-I am smart. Can great Northwest, where enterprise and vir tue are appreciated and will pay. With full particulars, address."

According to the Davenport (Iowa) DEMO-CRAT. "Mrs. Lincoln at least serves one good purpose. She stands as a monument, continually pointing to her husband s grave. While she lives the nation cannot be permitted to forget its murdered President.

MRS LINCOLN lately received a \$2 000 set of plate from the admirers of her husband in Germany.

REMOVAL OF THE REMAINS OF HATOLD .-On Saturday afternoon the Rev. J. Vaughn Lewis, of the St. Johns Episcopal Church, made application to President Johnson in behalf of the mother and sister of David C. The Cuban authorities have declared Harold, who was executed with Mrs. Surratt, the City of Trinidad to be in a state of for Harold's remains, and the order was immediately given. The order was placed in the hands of Mr. Joseph Gawler, undertaker, who presented it to the Commandant of the Arsenal, Con. Homsey, and 2 detail of men was made, who soon dug to the box containing the remains, lying between the cases containing the bodies of Payne and Atzerodt, city on business, leaving their little boy and they were delivered to Mr. Gawler, who at once took them to his establishment on

> The top of the case was found to have de caved and fallen in. The body was removed from the pine case and placed in a fine walcontaining a parchment slip with the name of Harold was found in the box and handed

to his mother. The coffin containing the remains was removed in a hearse to-day at 12 o'clock from Mr. Gawler's establishment to the Congressional Cemetery, where it was met by the mother and five sisters, and the Rev. J. Voughn Lewis. It was borne to the grave prepared for it, which is in the old part of the cemetery, about thirty feet south of the monument of the Indian chief Pushmahatah. A cross of flowers was placed upon the cofin by one of Harold's sisters and the funeral services of the Episcopal Church were performed, after which the coffin was lowered and the grave filled up. The cere-

In the day-time the St. Petersburg waitters are dressed in nice black dress-couts and white neck-ties, but at night the propretor of the hotel divests them of these garments. and huddles a whole crowd of them in a dirty cellar, where they eat and sleep promiscuously.

A few days since, Miss. Penclope Tyler died at Forest Hill, near Aldie, in London county, Virginia, at the age of mnety-nine She was the last of six maiden sisters, all of whom attained a ripe old age; and all of them lived and died in the same house in which they were born.

It is said that a Memphis young lady has made the singular discover that to whip the back between the shoulders, on rising in the morning, will give the cheeks a rudy glow throughout the day. What will not girls do to secure attractive looks.

THE REMAINS OF ATZERODY. -This morning the mother of Atzerodt arrived here from Baltimore to be present at the reinterment of her son. Mr. Schade, with the brother of George A. Atzerodt, called at the Executive Mansion this morning, and on waiting on the President received the order endorsed: The Secretary of War will order the de livery of the body of George A. Atzerodt."
to his brother, John C. Atzerodt." Andrew Johnson, Pres't. (Signed)

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