The Pittsburgh Gazette.

AT THE FAIR.

Lord Lovel he called for his milk white steed,
And he rode away to the fair,
And a maiden he found, who was sore in need,
A maiden with golden hair.

So soon as the lady Lord Lovel espied,
She "went for him" then and there,
"Now give of thy gold, Lord Lovel," she cried;
"Thy reward be the orphan's prayer."

"I will give thee gold—not for orphan's prayer,
For of that I take no heed,
But for a curl of thy golden hair,
If it is thine indeed."

"It surely is mine," the damsel said,
"Lord Lovel, I truly swear;"
So it was—but it didn't grow on her head;
The hairdresser placed it there.

Lord Lovel gave gold for that lovely curl,
Much more than he would tell,
And the maiden's smile showed her teeth of pearl
As she said, "I have sold him well."

EPHEMERIS.

—Joe Jefferson is in Indianapolis.

—Matthew Arnold's eldest son is dead.

—Ice, ten inches thick, covers Boston ponds.

—Macon, Georgia, is to have a new Court House.

—Queen Victoria has but $300,000 pocket money.

—Kossuth is entreating Spain to become a republic.

—Rain would be well received in California just now.

—Gounod has written a new ballet, called "Walpurgis Night."

—Paris has 69 political journals and 710 that are not political.

—Cincinnati is delighted with Mrs. Lander's Marie Antoinette.

—The winter in England is as mild for there as ours is for here.

—William Cullen Bryant is President of a homeopathic hospital.

—An album arranged to contain locks of hair is said to be the latest novelty.

—One of the Fox sisters is again practising her profession of spirit rapping.

—Louisa Muehlbach, it is said, will soon marry the old Prince Puckler Muskau.

—The theatre-goers of Calcutta have been enjoying Arra-na-Pogue and East Lynne.

—The British officers garrisoned at Montreal are said to excel in amateur theatricals.

—Susan Denin has gone to London. Her sister Kate is still in California or Australia.

—John Brougham's new theatre is not open yet, but it will be after the 25th inst.

—Gen. Grant has been made an honorary member of the Celtic Association of Philadelphia.

—Jenkins has made an important discovery, viz: that Queen Isabella sleeps sixteen hours a day.

—Street railways in Memphis have thus far dazzled no one with the brilliancy of their success.

—Reverdy Johnson took tea with the Prince Teck and 600 ragged school children the other day.

—A New Orleans inventor has made a carriage that runs by spring power, wound up like a clock.

—The most powerful politician in Turkey is said to be a French woman, a denizen of the Sultan's Seraglio.

—The police in the Crescent City refuse the Hanlons the privilege of running their velocipedes on the sidewalks.

—The fortune left by Baron Rothschild is more than half as much as the whole annual income of Great Britain.

—English journals are discussing the propriety of giving up Gibralter to Spain as a matter justice and economy.

—Half a million dollars worth of diamonds were worn at the recent ball of the Americus Club in New York.

—The American sculptor, Story, who wrote "Roba di Roma" has another book in press called "Graffiti D'Italia."

—John B. Gough was born in August, 1817, at Sandgate, England, where his mother taught the village school.

—We are glad to hear that Mr. Gaylord Clark, who was so severely injured by a late accident, is now convalescent.

—It is said that Madame Rossini has been offered seven million francs for the posthumous works of her late husband.

—Joseph Dietz, who died in Philadelphia on Wednesday, was eighty years old and had not eaten meat for forty years.

—Daley's patent on his railroad scene did not prevent a party of New Jersey ruffians from enacting it in earnest the other night.

—Mrs. Yelverton failed again in Cincinnati. She has probably read to fewer people in more houses than any other elocutionist extant.

—A Paris correspondent of a Belgian journal maliciously insinuates that the five leading belles of the Tuileries wear false teeth.

—The last Lord Mayor's banquet, which took place in London on the 9th of November, 1868, cost upwards of thirteen thousand dollars.

—Mr. Henry Bergh, the champion of dumb brutes has been arrested in New York for obstructing travel by stopping overloaded horse cars.

—Logan, of Illinois, is called the handsomest man in the House, but some persons do say that he will no longer be so when Mr. Darwin Phelps takes his seat.

—Every composer, it seems, in these days must try his hand at a Romeo and Juliet. There are already three or four operas of that name in the field and Verdi is at work on another.

—The injured members of the Hubby family are all rapidly recovering. All will be pleased to learn that neither Mr. Hubby nor Miss Ella will suffer serious disfiguration.—*Cleveland Leader.*

—An exchange says a movement is in progress to found a new Episcopal denomination on an evangelical basis. We cannot think it will prosper. The spirit of the age demands fewer denominations and not more.

—A Cleveland clergyman omitted some part of the ceremonial at a recent funeral in that place, and was immediately driven from the house by the enraged widow and the rest of the mourners, with sticks and stones.

—Friction matches can be made perfectly water-proof under any circumstances, by dipping them, when completed, in the ordinary way, in a solution formed by adding two parts of glycerine to one hundred of collodion.

—The Empress Eugenie has given one thousand francs to the convict Dumain, of Algeria, for swimming with a rope to a sinking vessel, amid a violent storm, and saving the lives of those on board. The Emperor is urged to pardon the man.

—At the opening of a new theatre in London, the ladies in the boxes were presented with scented fans, on which was inscribed the programme. At another more plebeian place of entertainment, each of the audience is given a piece of bread and cheese.

—Four large establishments in New York are engaged in making velocipedes, and have many more orders than they can fill. A school for velocipedestrians has 120 pupils, and is about to be doubled in size, besides opening a branch in Brooklyn and one in Chicago.

—Forty-seven American families in Paris are on the list of those who are regularly invited to all gala parties at the Tuileries. Only seven of them are from the Southern States. Erlanger and his wife, *nee* Miss Slidell, were dropped from the list several years ago.

—An ex-President of a New England college affirms that men are not so strong or women so beautiful as they were a thousand years ago. We have heard quantities of old men say that men are not so strong or women so beautiful as they were when they were young.

—The Pope has consented, by request of a Russian Minister, to admonish the Polish priesthood to legally, obediently and unconditionally acknowledge the existing government, provided the direction of the Catholic Church is restored to the Bishops and the Holy See.

—In Erie, Pennsylvania, the other night, the wife of a merchant who is usually out rather late, was so terrified by a drunken man mistaking her house for his home that she ran to a neighbor's, in the rear of whose premises was a deep, uncovered cistern, into which the lady plunged with her child and was seriously injured.

—What is the beautiful snow? A sentimentalist responds; "White feathers falling from celestial doves—the sky showering white blossoms on the grave of the departed year." If he had to shovel about a ton of it off the sidewalk once a week all the winter, he would'nt allude to it in such flattering terms.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

—The lately published reports of the Austrian staff about the Bohemian campaign of 1866, show conclusively that Gen. Benedek foretold to the Emperor the disasters which befel the Austrian forces, and that he cannot be held responsible for them. He sent telegram upon telegram to the Emperor, whom he urged to make peace without a moment's delay.

—One of the most ardent smokers in Europe has been the King of Sweden. He loved his pipe and was a philosophic smoker. A rack containing five or six large, long stemmed meerschaums stood in his bed chamber, and every night after getting into bed his valet-in-chief handed him his pipe, and in the morning as soon as he was awake his coffee and pipe were brought him in bed. But the poor King is afflicted now with some disease, and his physicians say that for some time he must not touch pipes or tobacco, and we can imagine his despair.

A Strange Story—The Son of the Late Mrs. Sigourney Alive—He was Changed in Infancy.

To the Editor of the New York Sun—SIR: What I now write you may seem to you very strange, and hardly to be believed, but nevertheless it is strictly true. It is this:

It is a well known fact that the late Mrs. Sigourney, of Hartford, Conn., had a son who was reported to have been drowned in the East river, New York, in 1857—I believe that is the year—but late confessions and documents of a dying woman prove the contrary. The legitimate son of the late Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney is still living. He is a perfect image of his mother, and he also possesses his mother's talent, that of writing poetry and prose. His name is Andrew.

The person that was drowned, and was supposed to be her son, was not hers, but had been exchanged in infancy for her legitimate child, according to the confession of of a lady who recently did. The confession, with other letters and documents, will soon be given to the public through the press, and they are such that they will startle the whole community. They are in the possession of a clergyman who is well-known.

If you wish you can give these particulars in your paper. Mrs. Sigourney's son served in the late war, and returned home a Major. He is now in a town in this State, loved and respected by all who know him, and it is rumored that he will receive a lucrative appointment under the administration of General Grant. These are facts; and as he is pretty well known in your city, it may be of interest to many of your readers. You are at liberty to use my name if you see fit to make this public. Truly yours, ALONZO HAWES,

Late of Hartford, Conn. Address, box 90, St. Albans, Vt.

Gibraltar and Ceuta.

Admiral George Grey, of the British Navy, who was for ten years captain of the port of Gibraltar, writes to the London *Times* advocating a cession of that fortress to the Spaniards, providing the latter will give Ceuta, a seaport on the opposite African mainland, to England, Gibraltar, he says, is exposed to southwest gales, and has no wharfage, and is therefore of no use in time of war either for coaling, refitting, or refuge, the only safe anchorage being commanded from innumerable points; while in time of peace it would be as useful in Spanish hands as it is now. Ceuta, on the other hand, by the construction of a breakwater, might be made a valuable harbor, and, moreover, could be attacked only by sea, a great point in its favor. Ceuta, now belonging to Spain, is situated in Morocco, seventeen miles south-southeast of Gibraltar. The castle occupies the highest point of a mountain, the ancient Abyla, and one of the pillars of Hercules, the rock of Gibraltar being the other pillar, Calpe. It is situated at one extremity of a peninsula, and at the other extremity, on a narrow peninsula, is built another strong citadel. Between the two is the town. Ceuta resembles Gibraltar, with the additional advantage of being well supplied with water, and for this reason could be made impregnable. It was captured from the Moors, in 1415, by King John, of Portugal, passed into the possession of Spain in 1580, by the union of the two countries under Phillip II, and was retained on the separation effected in 1630 by the House of Braganza.