

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

EPHEMERIS.

—Prim, it seems, is an opium-eater.
—George Peabody's health is not good.
—The Union Pacific track is snowed up.
—New York papers complain of bad gas.
—Cincinnati wants the "claque" abolished.
—A. Johnson has pardoned Braine the pirate.
—Aaron Jones believed that he was poisoned.
—Another day and President Johnson is no more.
—Pine is being shipped from Savannah to Scotland.
—Forty-five American artists are now living in Rome.
—Marfori has invested much money in real estate in Paris.
—The Paris *Moniteur* speaks of General Grant as "Field Marshal."
—Judy thinks self-denial may be considered as flat contradiction.
—Liszt is again at home in Weimar, and refuses to play in public.
—San Francisco has many successful garrisons among her citizens.
—Gounod, the composer, is a total abstinenace man and a vegetarian.
—Mayerbeer, it seems, left nine hundred thousand thalers to his family.
—As soon as Parepa gets well she will sing in New York in English opera.
—The President of the useful Midnight Mission in Berlin is a wealthy Jewess.
—Gen. Banks is spoken of as a candidate for his old position, Speaker of the House.
—Lopez is said to have killed several Bishops. They should be buried in the Dead Sea.

—Fifty peppermint distilleries will be built during the spring in Wayne county, N. Y.
—One dozen troupes of "Original Christy Minstrels" are now perambulating England.
—New York Fenians will "receive" Warren and Costello when they arrive from England.

—Secretary McCullough, it seems, talks of starting on "his own hook" in Wall street next month.
—Minister Bancroft's house at Berlin has been entered and robbed of some clothing and plate.
—Boston has pound-parties. Every person invited is expected to contribute one pound at least of refreshment.

—One of the beautiful Circassians of Barnum's museum is now on exhibition in London with the Siamese twins.
—The Paris *Figaro* is valued at three million francs, at least its owner is trying to sell one-third of it for a million francs.

—People in France are now honored, it is said, by being singled out *not* to receive the Cross of the Legion of Honor.
—Full dress is no longer considered elegant at the opera in New York. A handsome dinner suit is much more recherche now.

—Miss Kellogg made her *re-entrée* at the New York Academy on Monday night in the role of Marguerite in the opera of Faust.

—Reverdy Johnson has been up in Glasgow, where, as usual, he went through that figure in quadrilles called "all hands round."

—Rev. Henry Giles, whose long continued illness has prevented him from working, has been recently obliged to sell his library in Boston.

—The poet Whittier still credits the Barbara Fricchie version of the flag-scene at Frederick, Md., notwithstanding the statements of Mrs. Quantrell.

—A Tennessee farmer ploughed so deep the other day that he broke through and brought up with his team in a cave twenty feet below the surface.

—A man recently appeared in a Kentucky town attired in the simple costume of a straw hat and belt, carrying a bundle containing his purse and pocket-comb under his arm.

—Beware the cholera is the frightened cry all over Europe now. Almost anything unhealthy might be predicted after such a warm, damp winter as they have had over there.

—Pittsburgh always called old-fogyish seems now to, in some ways warrant the reputation. Why there is not another town in the country of half its size that has not had at least one mad dog.

—Of three applicants for the Postoffice at Dubuque, one claims it because his wife is a cousin of Grant, another says he can "go him two nice better," and the third wants it because he is a tanner.

—Last Saturday evening the Germans of New York gave a complimentary dinner to Senator Schurz, of Missouri, at Delmonico's. During the evening the Senator made a very characteristic little speech.

—Since the fall of the church in Moravia and the failure of the Howard University building, people have begun to doubt the expediency of building houses out of the patent material used in those structures.

—The German influence in Spain seems to be great, at least the influence of Germans is, as Prin is of Teutonic birth, and Senor Hartenbach, the lately appointed laureate, has only been forty years absent from his native land.

—Charming Susan Galton, who by her own individual merits succeeded for nearly three months in drawing crowds to her theatre in Philadelphia, is to be here with

her troupe next week, when we shall have a short season of English opera.

—It is a good sign in these times that two of Shakespeare's plays, well acted and mounted, have been running for four weeks in New York. Four weeks for a standard drama is as great a triumph as two years is for a Black Crookular spectacle.

—We received from a kind friend in New York yesterday a neat, *far simile* of a number of the Ulster county (N. Y.) *Gazette* for January 1860, containing full particulars of the death of Gen. Washington and the public demonstrations of national sorrow.

—Dubuque is a town where the boys are in a state of semi-supreme. An assemblage of citizens, headed by the "municipal authorities," as they fondly believe themselves, was lately broken up and driven from the ground by a crowd of boys armed with snow balls.

—Confucius and Washington are, it is said, the only men who have attained universal fame. The name of Confucius is well known here in the West, while in the empire of the East, Washington's name is the only famous one that has ever penetrated from the continent.

—It is said that before the establishment of light-houses on the northern extremity of Scotland, the Orkney Island farmers and wreckers used claret wine instead of milk in their barley porridge, and fenced their farms with Honduras mahogany. They bitterly opposed the erection of light-houses.

—What is to become of Rome? T. T. Crittenden does not like it; he has seen many a mountaine larger than Saint Peters, and the Vatican is full of "rubbish." The wonder is, not that people read T. T.'s letters, for they are almost absurd enough to be entertaining, but that any man known to possess some education, and even influence, could write them.

—Here is a little collection of good old jokes which to many may be fresh: "The Diet of Worms"—Man!
Can a bare assessor be called a *naked truth*?

—What is worse than raining cats and dogs? Hailing cabs and omnibuses!

—A good suggestion is like a crying baby; if you don't take it—it ought to be carried off.

—A dog's flight is the only event at which real cur-rage is manifested.

—Bachelor's exclamation—"a lass!"

Maidenly exclamation—"ah men!"

—What part did the Sphinx take in ancient history? It ridid the enemy.

—Why are you so like a painter? Because you're a dead painter.

—Why does a sailor know there is a moon in the moon? Because he has been to see it.

—However much a pawnbroker's shop may be crowded, it is always a loanshop place.

—When was Ruth very rude to Boaz? When she pulled his ears and trod on his corn.

—Why should we never sleep in a railway carriage? Because the train always runs over sleepers.

—THE MARCH MAGAZINES.

The Atlantic continues Malbone, Mr. Higginson's somewhat original but curiously interesting romance. "The Small Arena of New York" give a pain-

ful follow up to the recent school of juvenile crime, encouraged by the public neglect.

—Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe contributes a fifth paper on "Co-Operative Societies" and another on "The Little Schoolroom." The former is also continued, the latter to be completed in April. In "Women as Voters" Mrs. Julia Ward Howe expresses the views of the most cultured woman, who has yet written a book on women's rights, in favor of suffrage for women. "Will Murder Out?" is answered "Not Always" by a writer, whose citations of well known cases still shroud in mystery, prove that the most atrocious crimes are committed by the very persons who commit them.

—The Galaxy begins Read's new story of "Put Yourself on Your Place," which promises to maintain the reputation of that popular author. "Sister Wielding," by Mrs. Austin, is also continued, the latter to be completed in April. In "Women as Voters" Mrs. Julia Ward Howe expresses the views of the most cultured woman, who has yet written a book on women's rights, in favor of suffrage for women.

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and fenced their farms with Honduras

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erection of light-houses.

—The principal manufacturer in the

United States, of this description of ware,

is in a certain Broad and noisy street of

a city that need not be named.

—There is one class of picture-dealers

and picture-makers whom this beautiful

process of chromo-lithography will ser-

iously injure. I mean those who make

and sell the landscapes which are offered

at the New York ferries for five dollars a

pair, gilt frames and all; also those who

make and sell the canaries which are offered

at the New York ferries for five dollars a

pair, gilt frames and all.

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