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Miscellaneous.

APPLETONS' AMERICAN CYCLOPEDIA. NEW REVISED EDITION. Entirely rewritten by the ablest writers on every subject from new types, and illustrated with several thousand engravings and maps.

THE SECRET OF LIFE. Clarence Kane sat in his sumptuous furnished library, lost in thought, evidently unwelcome to him, for his handsome face was clouded and the stern lips firm compressed, as he gazed vacantly into the red coals in the grate.

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Frost-Bitten.

THE BEST PART OF THE STATE. Mr. Kane was haunted by mothers who had marriageable daughters, died by beautiful papers, and on account of his great popularity, seated at the clubs by his numerous friends, while the beautiful Juanita arose like stars above the beautiful horizon of the social circle and became at once a reigning belle.

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Shocking Casualty.

A shocking accident occurred on the 5th instant in Paris, which has thrown the Rothschild and other great Jewish families into mourning.

A young lady of considerable beauty, well known in the fashionable world of Paris, was returning home towards midnight from the Theatre Francaise.

She was walking alone in the street, and was approached by a man who offered her a ride in his carriage.

She accepted the offer, and the carriage started off at a rapid pace.

The carriage was driven to a public house, where the man and woman were seen to enter.

The next morning the man was found dead in the street, and the woman was arrested.

The woman was charged with the murder of the man, and was found guilty.

The woman was sentenced to death, and was executed by guillotine.

The execution was a public one, and was attended by a large number of people.

The woman's name was Marie-Anne, and she was a native of France.

How Wirt Found a Wife.

A recent sketch of the lives of great lawyers contains this touching incident in the life of William Wirt, at one time Attorney General of the United States.

In his younger days he was a victim of the passion of infatigating study, which has been the bane of so many distinguished in the legal profession.

He was a public street in the city of Richmond, William Wirt lay drunk asleep on the sidewalk.

One day, the rays of the sun pouring down on his uncovered head, and the flies crawling over his swollen face.

The young lady approached in her walk, her attention was attracted by the spectacle.

She stopped, and looking at the man, she recognized in him her discarded lover.

She drew forth her handkerchief and carefully spread it over his face and hurried away.

When Wirt awoke, he found the handkerchief and in one corner the beloved name.

With a heart almost bursting with grief and remorse, he made a vow of reformation.

He kept his word, and in a few years he was one of the most distinguished lawyers of his country.

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Windows in Stables.

We find in a German exchange some curious observations on the manner in which the position of the windows affects the eyes of the horse.

In some instances the horses of a farm—fine animals, celebrated for their excellent condition, were kept in a stable lighted only by one small window at the side.

When the light was directed in this manner, the eyes of the horse were weakened, and the result was that nearly all of these animals had eyes of unequal strength, and in time a number of them became blind on the side towards the window.

A strong light directly in the face of the horse, or a light from the side, would weaken the sight.

The worst in fact, was a light from the side, in front of the horse and much higher than their heads.

An officer had bought a perfectly sound mare from a gentleman whose stable was in the town of a farm.

The animal was sound and perfectly satisfactory. After three months, she became suddenly ground-sick; upon examining her eyes, they were found directed upwards, and this was explained by the fact that the windows of the stable were situated above the head of the stalls, the eyes being drawn in that direction.

She was removed to another stable where the light was admitted from all sides, and in three or four days the difficulty had disappeared.

Another officer reports that during the campaign of 1859, in France, he rode a horse that was a capital jumper.

On his return from the war, he placed the horse in his stable, the windows of which were above the front of the stalls, and in a short time the horse became so shy of the ground that he had to sell it. He had a similar experience with other saddle horses, all of which became ground-sick in his stable.