Daily Patriot & Union.

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PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING,
SUNDAYS EXCEPTED,
BY O. BARRETT & CO

THE DAILY PATRIOT AND UNION will be served to subscribers residing in the Borough for SIX CENTS PER WEEK payable to the Carrier. Mail subscribers, FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

THE WEEKLY will be published as heretofore, semi-weekly during the session of the Legislature, and once a week the remainder of the year, for *two dollars* in advance, or *three dollars* at the expiration of the year.

Connected with this establishment is an extensive JOB OFFICE, containing a variety of plain and fancy type, unequalled by any establishment in the interior of the State, for which the patronage of the public is solicited.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Four lines or less constitute half a square. Ten lines or more than four, constitute a square.

Half sq., one day	$0.25	One sq., one day	$0.50
" one week	1.00	" one week	1.25
" one month	2.00	" one month	3.00
" three months	3.00	" three months	5.00
" six months	4.00	" six months	8.00
" one year	5.00	" one year	10.00

☞ Business notices inserted in the LOCAL COLUMN, or before marriages and deaths, FIVE CENTS PER LINE for each insertion. To merchants and others advertising by the year liberal terms will be offered.

☞ The number of insertions must be designated on the advertisement.

☞ Marriages and Deaths will be inserted at the same rates as regular advertisements.

Books, Stationery, &c.

SCHOOL BOOKS.—School Directors, Teachers, Parents, Scholars, and others, in want of School Books, School Stationery, &c., will find a complete assortment at E. M. POLLOCK & SON'S BOOK STORE, Market Square, Harrisburg, comprising in part the following:—

READERS.—McGuffey's, Parker's, Cobb's, Angell's
SPELLING BOOKS.—McGuffey's, Cobb's, Webster's, Town's, Byerly's, Comby's.
ENGLISH GRAMMARS.—Bullion's, Smith's, Wood bridge's, Monteith,s, Tuthill's, Hart's, Wells'.
HISTORIES.—Grimshaw's, Davenport's, Frost's, Wilson's, Willard's, Goodrich's, Pinnock's, Goldsmith's and Clark's.
ARITHMETIC'S.—Greenleaf's, Stoddard's, Emerson's, Pike's, Rose's, Colburn's, Smith and Duke's, Davie's.
ALGEBRAS.—Greenleaf's, Davie's, Day's, Ray's, Bridge's.
DICTIONARYS.—Walker's School, Cobb's, Walker, Worcester's Comprehensive, Worcester's Primary, Webster's Primary, Webster's High School, Webster's Quarto, Academic.
NATURAL PHILOSOPHIES.—Comstock's, Parker's, Swift's. The above with a great variety of others can at any time be found at my store. Also, a complete assortment of School Stationery, embracing in the whole a complete outfit for school purposes. Any book not in the store procured at one days notice.

☞ Country Merchants supplied at wholesale rates.

ALMANACS.—John Baer and Son's Almanac for sale at E. M. POLLOCK & SON'S BOOK STORE, Harrisburg. my1

☞ Wholesale and Retail.

UPHOLSTERING.

C. F. VOLLMER

Is prepared to do all kinds of work in the

UPHOLSTERING BUSINESS.

Pays particular attention to MAKING AND PUTTING DOWN CARPETS, MAKING AND REPAIRING MATTRASSES, REPAIRING FURNITURE, &c., &c. He can be found at all times at his residence, in the rear of the William Tell House, corner of Raspberry and Black berry alleys. sep29-dly

LETTER, CAP, NOTE PAPERS, Pens, Holders, Pencils, Envelopes, Sealing Wax, of the best quality, at low prices, direct from the manufactories, at

mar30 SCHEFFER'S CHEAP BOOKSTORE

LAW BOOKS! LAW BOOKS!!—A general assortment of LAW BOOKS, all the State Reports and Standard Elementary Works, with many of the old English Reports, *scarce and rare*, together with a large assortment of second-hand Law Books, at very low prices, *at the one price Bookstore of*

E. M. POLLOCK & SON,
my8 Market Square, Harrisburg.

Miscellaneous.

AN ARRIVAL OF

NEW GOODS

APPROPRIATE TO THE SEASON!

SILK FANS! LINEN FANS!! PAPER FANS!!!

ANOTHER AND SPLENDID LOT OF

SPLICED FISHING RODS!

Trout Flies, Gut and Hair Snoods, Grass Lines, Silk and Hair Plaited Lines, and a general assortment of

FISHING TACKLE!

A GREAT VARIETY OF

WALKING CANES!

Which we will sell as cheap as the cheapest!

Silver Head Canes! Loaded Canes! Sword Canes! Hickory Canes! Fancy Canes!

KELLER'S DRUG AND FANCY STORE,
NO. 91 MARKET STREET,
South side, one door east of Fourth street je9.

WE OFFER TO

CUSTOMERS

A New Lot of
LADIES' PURSES,
Of Beautiful Styles, substantially made

A Splendid Assortment of
GENTLEMEN'S WALLETS.

A New and Elegant Perfume,
KNIGHTS TEMPLARS' BOQUET,
Put up in Cut Glass Engraved Bottles.

A Complete Assortment of
HANDKERCHIEF PERFUMES,
Of the best Manufacture.

A very Handsome Variety of
POWDER PUFF BOXES.

KELLER'S DRUG STORE,
91 Market street.
jy31

CANDLES!!!

PARAFFIN CANDLES,
SPERM CANDLES,
STEARINE CANDLES,
ADAMANTINE CANDLES,
CHEMICAL SPERM CANDLES,
STAR (SUPERIOR) CANDLES,
TALLOW CANDLES.

A large invoice of the above in store, *and for sale at unusually low rates*, by

WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.,
jan1 Opposite the Court House

GUN AND BLASTING POWDER.

JAMES M. WHEELER,
HARRISBURG PA.,
AGENT FOR ALL
POWDER AND FUSE
MANUFACTURED BY
I. E. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

☞ A large supply always on hand. For sale at manufacturer's prices. Magazine two miles below town.
☞ Orders received at Warehouse. no17

JUST RECEIVED—A large Stock of SCOTCH ALES, BROWN STOUT and LONDON PORTER. For sale at the lowest rates by

JOHN H. ZIEGLER,
jan11 73 Market street.

FISH!! FISH!!!

MACKEREL, (Nos. 1, 2 and 3.)
SALMON, (very superior.)
SHAD, (Mess and very fine.)
HERRING, (extra large.)
COD FISH.
SMOKED HERRING, (extra Digby.)
SCOTCH HERRING.
SARDINES AND ANCHOVIES.

Of the above we have Mackerel in whole, half, quarter and eighth bbls. Herring in whole and half bbls.

The entire lot new—DIRECT FROM THE FISHERIES, and will sell them at the lowest market rates.

sep14 WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

HICKORY WOOD!!—A SUPERIOR LOT just received, and for sale in quantities to suit purchasers, by JAMES M. WHEELER.

Also, OAK AND PINE constantly on hand at the lowest prices. dec6

FAMILY BIBLES, from 1$ to $10, strong and handsomely bound, printed on good paper, with elegant clear new type, sold at

mch31 SCHEFFER'S Cheap Book store.

BOURBON WHISKY.—A very Superior Article of BOURBON WHISKY, in quart bottles, in store and for sale by JOHN H. ZIEGLER,

mar5 73 Market Street.

HARRISON'S HOUSEHOLD SOAP. 50 BOXES OF THIS PERFECT SOAP. For sale at Manufacturer's prices. A. ROBINSON & CO.

mar6

HAVANA ORANGES!!!

A prime lot just received by

oc30. WM. DOCK, JR., & Co.

FOR a superior and cheap TABLE or SALAD OIL go to

KELLER'S DRUG STORE.

THE Fruit Growers' Handbook—by WARING—wholesale and retail at

mch31 SCHEFFER'S Bookstore.

SPERM CANDLES.—A large supply just received by

sep18 WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

GARDEN SEEDS!!!—A FRESH AND COMPLETE assortment, just received and for sale by

feb21 WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

CRANBERRIES!!!—A SPLENDID LOT just received by

oct10 WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

CRANBERRIES—A very Superior lot at

oct26.] WM. DOCK, JR. & CO'S

Lines of Travel.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

WINTER TIME TABLE

FIVE TRAINS DAILY TO & FROM PHILADELPHIA
ON AND AFTER
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 26TH, 1860,

The Passenger Trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will depart from and arrive at Harrisburg and Philadelphia as follows:

EASTWARD.

THROUGH EXPRESS TRAIN leaves Harrisburg at 2.40 a. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m

FAST LINE leaves Harrisburg at 12.55 p. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 5.00 p. m.

MAIL TRAIN leaves Harrisburg at 5.15 p. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 10.20 p. m.

These Trains make close connection at Philadelphia with the New York Lines.

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN, No. 1, leaves Harrisburg at 7.30 a. m., runs via Mount Joy, and arrives at West Philadelphia at 12.30 p. m.

HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION leaves Harrisburg at 1.15 p. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 6.40 p. m.

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN, No. 2, leaves Harrisburg at 5.25 p. m., runs via Mount Joy, connecting at Dillerville with MAIL TRAIN East for Philadelphia.

WESTWARD.

THROUGH EXPRESS TRAIN leaves Philadelphia 10.50 p. m., and arrives at Harrisburg at 3.10 a. m.

MAIL TRAIN leaves Philadelphia at 8.00 a. m., and arrives at Harrisburg at 1.20 p. m.

LOCAL MAIL TRAIN leaves Harrisburg for Pittsburg at 7.00 a. m.

FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia at 12.00 noon, and arrives at Harrisburg at 4.10 p. m.

HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION TRAIN leaves Philadelphia at 2.00 p. m., and arrives at Harrisburg at 7.35 p. m.

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN leaves Philadelphia 4.00 p. m., and arrives at Harrisburg at 9.45 p. m.

Attention is called to the fact, that passengers leaving Philadelphia at 4 p. m. connect at Lancaster with MOUNT JOY ACCOMMODATION TRAIN, and arrive Harrisburg at 9.45 p. m.

SAMUEL D. YOUNG,
no23-dtf *Supt. East. Div. Penn'a Railroad.*

NEW AIR LINE ROUTE
TO
NEW YORK.

Shortest in Distance and Quickest in Time
BETWEEN THE TWO CITIES OF
NEW YORK AND HARRISBURG,
VIA
READING, ALLENTOWN AND EASTON

MORNING EXPRESS, West, leaves New York at 6 a. m., arriving at Harrisburg at 1 p. m., only 6¾ hours between the two cities.

MAIL LINE leaves New York at 12.00 noon, and arrives at Harrisburg at 8.15 p. m.

MORNING MAIL LINE, East, leaves Harrisburg 8.00 a. m., arriving at New York at 5.20 p. m.

AFTERNOON EXPRESS LINE, East, leaves Harrisburg at 1.30 p. m., arriving at New York at 9.45 p. m.

Connections are made at Harrisburg at 1.00 p. m. with the Passenger Trains in each direction on the Pennsylvania, Cumberland Valley and Northern Central Railroads

All Trains connect at Reading with Trains for Pottsville and Philadelphia, and at Allentown for Mauch Chunk, Easton, &c.

No change of Passenger Cars or Baggage between New York and Harrisburg, by the 6.00 a. m. Line from New York or the 1.15 p. m. from Harrisburg.

For beauty of scenery and speed, comfort and accommodation, this Route presents superior inducements to the traveling public.

Fare between New York and Harrisburg, FIVE DOLLARS

For Tickets and other information apply to

J. J. CLYDE, General Agent,
de15 Harrisburg.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 12, 1860,

TWO PASSENGER TRAINS LEAVE HARRISBURG DAILY, (Sundays excepted,) at 8.00 A. M., and 1.15 P. M., for Philadelphia, arriving there at 1.25 P. M., and 6.15 P. M.

RETURNING, LEAVE PHILADELPHIA at 8.00 A. M. and 3.30 P. M., arriving at Harrisburg at 1 P. M. and 8.10 P. M.

FARES:—To Philadelphia, No. 1 Cars, $3.25; No. 2, (in same train) $2.75.

FARES:—To Reading, $1.60 and $1.30.

At Reading, connect with trains for Pottsville, Minersville, Tamaqua, Catawissa, &c.

FOUR TRAINS LEAVE READING FOR PHILADELPHIA DAILY, at 6 A. M., 10.45 A. M., 12.30 noon and 3.43 P. M.

LEAVE PHILADELPHIA FOR READING at 8 A. M., 1.00 P. M., 3.30 P. M., and 5.00 P. M.

FARES:—Reading to Philadelphia, $1.75 and $1.45.

THE MORNING TRAIN FROM HARRISBURG CONNECTS AT READING with up train for Wilkesbarre Pittston and Scranton.

For through tickets and other information apply to

J. J. CLYDE,
de15-dtf General Agent.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD.

REDUCTION OF PASSENGER FARES,
ON AND AFTER MONDAY, APRIL 2, 1860
COMMUTATION TICKETS,

With 26 Coupons, will be issued between any points desired, good for the holder and any member of his family, in any Passenger train, and at any time—at 25 per cent. below the regular fares.

Parties having occasion to use the Road frequently on business or pleasure, will find the above arrangement convenient and economical; as Four Passenger trains run daily each way between Reading and Philadelphia, and Two Trains daily between Reading, Pottsville and Harrisburg. On Sundays, only one morning train Down, and one afternoon train Up, runs between Pottsville and Philadelphia, and no Passenger train on the Lebanon Valley Branch Railroad.

For the above Tickets, or any information relating thereto apply to S. Bradford, Esq., Treasurer, Philadelphia, or the respective Ticket Agents on the line, or to

G. A. NICOLLS, General Sup't.

March 27, 1860.—mar28-dtf

NORTHERN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

NOTICE.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

ON AND AFTER FRIDAY, MARCH 1ST, 1861, the Passenger Trains of the Northern Central Railway will leave Harrisburg as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN will leave at..3.00 a. m.
EXPRESS TRAIN will leave at..... 7.40 a. m
MAIL TRAIN will leave at..... 1.00 p. m.

GOING NORTH

MAIL TRAIN will leave at..... 1.40 p. m.
EXPRESS TRAIN will leave at..... 8.50 p. m.

The only Train leaving Harrisburg on Sunday will be the ACCOMMODATION TRAIN South, at 3.00 a. m.

For further information apply at the office, in Pennsylvania Railroad Depot. JOHN W. HALL, Agent.

Harrisburg, March 1st-dtf.

DRIED BEEF—An extra lot of DRIED BEEF just received by

no9 WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

BURLINGTON HERRING!

Just received by WM. DOCK, JR., & CO

ocl

EMPTY BOTTLES!!!—Of all sizes and descriptions, for sale *low* by

dec6 WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

Miscellaneous.

TAKE NOTICE!

That we have recently added to our already full stock

OF SEGARS

LA NORMATIS,
HARI KARI,
EL MONO,
LA BANANA.

OF PERFUMERY

FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF:
TURKISH ESSENCE,
ODOR OF MUSK,
LUBIN'S ESSENCE BOUQUET.

FOR THE HAIR:
EAU LUSTRALE,
CRYSTALIZED POMATUM,
MYRTLE AND VIOLET POMATUM.

FOR THE COMPLEXION:
TALC OF VENICE,
ROSE LEAF POWDER,
NEW MOWN HAY POWDER,
BLANC DE PERLES.

OF SOAPS.

BAZIN'S FINEST
MOSS ROSE,
BENZOIN,
UPPER TEN,
VIOLET,
NEW MOWN HAY,
JOCKEY CLUB,

Having the largest stock and best assortment of Toilet Articles, we fancy that we are better able than our competitors to get up a complete Toilet Set at any price desired. Call and see.

Always on hand, a FRESH Stock of *DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS*, &c, consequent of our receiving almost daily additions thereto.

KELLER'S DRUG AND FANCY STORE,
91 Market Street, two doors East of Fourth Street,
sep6 South side.

JACKSON & CO.'S

SHOE STORE,

NO. 90½ MARKET STREET,
HARRISBURG, PA.,

Where they intend to devote their entire time to the manufacture of

BOOTS AND SHOES

Of all kinds and varieties, in the neatest and most fashionable styles, and at satisfactory prices.

Their stock will consist, in part, of *Gentlemen's Fine Calf and Patent Leather Boots and Shoes*, latest styles; *Ladies' and Misses' Gaiters*, and other Shoes in great variety; and in fact everything connected with the Shoe business.

CUSTOMER WORK will be particularly attended to, and in all cases will satisfaction be warranted. *Lasts fitted up by one of the best makers in the country.*

The long practical experience of the undersigned, and their thorough knowledge of the business will, they trust, be sufficient guarantee to the public that they will do them justice, and furnish them an article that will recommend itself for utility, cheapness and durability. [jan9] JACKSON & CO.

THE AMERICAN BYRON!

GUADALOUPE:
A TALE OF LOVE AND WAR.

A Poem in the style of *DON JUAN*, and equal in spirit, matter and manner to that brilliant production of the "BRITISH BARD." By a well known citizen of Philadelphia, who served with distinction in the late War with Mexico.

PRICE SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS.

For sale at SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE,
mar6 No. 18 Market Street, Harrisburg, Pa.

A NEW FEATURE IN THE SPICE TRADE!!!

IMPORTANT TO HOUSEKEEPERS!!!

E. R. DURKEE & CO'S SELECT SPICES,
In Tin Foil (lined with Paper,) and full Weight.—
BLACK PEPPER, GINGER, NUTMEG, WHITE PEPPER, ALLSPICE, MACE, CAYENNE PEPPER, CINNAMON. CLOVES, MUSTARD.

In this age of adulterated and tasteless Spices, it is with confidence that we introduce to the attention of Housekeepers these superior and genuine articles. We guarantee them not only ABSOLUTELY AND PERFECTLY PURE, but ground from fresh Spices, selected and cleaned by us expressly for the purpose, *without reference to cost.* They are beautifully packed in tin foil, (lined with paper,) to prevent injury by keeping, and are FULL WEIGHT, while the ordinary ground Spices are almost invariably short. We warrant them, in point of strength and richness of flavor, *beyond all comparison*, as a single trial will abundantly prove.

Every package bears our TRADE MARK.

Manufactured only by E. R. DURKEE & CO., New York.

For sale by [feb27.] WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

COAL! COAL!!

ONLY YARD IN TOWN THAT DELIVERS
COAL BY THE
PATENT WEIGH CARTS!
NOW IS THE TIME

For every family to get in their supply of Coal for the winter—weighed at their door by the *Patent Weigh Carts. The accuracy of these Carts no one disputes*, and they never get out of order, as is frequently the case of the Platform Scales; besides, the consumer has the satisfaction of proving the weight of his Coal at his own house.

I have a large supply of Coal on hand, consisting of

S. M. CO.'S LYKENS VALLEY COAL		all sizes.
LYKENS VALLEY	"	"
WILKESBARRE	do.	"
BITUMINOUS BROAD TOP	do.	

All Coal of the best quality mined, and delivered free from all impurities, at the lowest rates, by the boat or car load, single, half or third of tons, and by the bushel.

JAMES M. WHEELER.

Harrisburg, September 24, 1860.—sep25

HATCH & CO.,

SHIP AGENTS
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
138 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
DEALERS IN
FLOUR, GRAIN, PRODUCE, COTTON, WINES AND LIQUORS,
TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

no26-d6m

DYOTTVILLE GLASS WORKS,

PHILADELPHIA,
MANUFACTURE
CARBOYS, DEMIJOHNS,
WINE, PORTER, MINERAL WATER, PICKLE AND
PRESERVE BOTTLES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

H. B. & G. W. BENNERS,
oc19-d1y 27 South Front steret, Philadelphia.

WARRANTED TWELVE MONTHS!

ANOTHER LOT OF
MORTON'S UNRIVALLED GOLD PENS!!

PERSONS in want of a superior and really good GOLD PEN will find with me a large assortment to select from, and have the privilege to exchange the pens until their hand is perfectly suited. And if by fair means the Diamond points break off during twelve months, the purchaser shall have the privilege to select a new one, without any charge.

I have very good Gold Pens, in strong silver-plated cases, for $1, $1.25, $1 50, $2.00

For sale at SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE,
mar26 No. 18 Market Street, Harrisburg, Pa.

AT COST!!!

BOTTLED WINES, BRANDIES,
AND
LIQUORS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

Together with a complete assortment, (wholesale and retail,) embracing everything in the line, will be sold at cost, *without reserve*

jan1 WM. DOCK, JR., & CO.

VALENTINES! VALENTINES!!

A large assortment of COMIC and SENTIMENTAL VALENTINES of different styles and prices. For sale at SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE,

feb9 18 Market Street, Harrisburg, Pa.

SMOKE! SMOKE!! SMOKE!!!—Is not objectionable when from a CIGAR purchased a KELLER'S DRUG STORE, 91 Market street. sep19

The Patriot & Union.

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 6, 1861.

THE YELVERTON CASE.

From the Baltimore American.

The Yelverton case, which has lately created a tremendous sensation abroad, and excited no little interest on this side of the water, deserves, we think, a few words of comment before it is obliterated from men's memories by some newer and dirtier scandal. The story, however, is neither as naughty nor as tragical, nor as sentimental as many of those with which the public has been entertained within a few years past. Bad as it is, it does not afford to prurient imaginations so luscious a feast as is offered by nine in ten of the trashy novels that issue daily from the press. It is not, therefore, on account of anything very startling or peculiar in the case itself that we deem it deserving of a moment's consideration. But there is much in its surroundings that will bear comment; and we cannot refrain from referring to a few of the extraordinary incidents which marked the progress of the trial and the surprising demonstrations which attended its conclusion.

It will be remembered that Major Yelverton and Miss Longworth first met on board of a channel steamer. On that occasion the Major extended some courtesies to the young lady, which being graciously received, served as the beginning of an acquaintanceship which rapidly blossomed into friendship and ripened into love. Through some mysterious influence the parties were subsequently drawn into each other's sphere, and though the Major went successively to Malta, to the Crimea, and to Edinburgh, Miss Longworth also found herself, in turn, at or near each and all of these several places. Into the character of their courtship we need not too curiously inquire; and it will suffice to say that they married themselves in Scotland by reading together the marriage ceremony of the English Church; and that they were afterwards married in Ireland, in due form, by a Catholic priest and in a Catholic chapel. Time passed away, and carried the Major's affections with it. He grew heartily tired of his wife; and believing, or affecting to believe that some legal informalities rendered the marriage void, he repudiated Mrs. Yelverton, and married another woman. The *quondam* Miss Longworth naturally enough objected to this proceeding, and hence the trial in Dublin.

The questions submitted to the jury were in regard to the validity of the Irish and Scotch marriages; and as both were decided to be legal, the Major found himself united by double bonds to the original object of his attentions. Such is a meagre outline of a case which, though by no means a novel one, has set all Ireland and England wild with virtuous rage and maudlin enthusiasm. The Judge, in summing up the evidence, charged the jury to "divest their minds of every feeling calculated to influence their calm and dispassionate consideration of the case before them," and then went on to discuss the testimony in an impassioned philippic against the defendant, which must have insured a verdict against the latter, even had there been no fair proof to sustain it. The verdict was awaited with breathless interest by thousands upon thousands, who filled the streets and squares around the place where the Court was sitting. When the jury pronounced in favor of Mrs. Yelverton, the scene is said to have baffled description. Men yelled, and laughed, and shook hands with those whom they did not know, and threw their hats into the air, and flung themselves madly into jaunting cars, in order to carry the tidings speedily to all parts of the city. Finally, when Mrs. Yelverton appeared, they made one tumultuous rush upon her carriage, and unharnessing the horses, drew her in triumph to her hotel. There also they found another mass of humanity, which filled the square to overflowing, and the lady was compelled to return thanks to her admirers in a neat speech from the balcony of the house. An immense concourse was in the meantime waiting for the defeated Major to leave the Court, with the avowed purpose of throwing him into the Liffey, and it was only through a resort to sundry ingenious devices that he made good his escape. In England the excitement was as general almost as in Ireland, though not, of course, as intense as near the scene of action. The press teemed with editorials in which the Major was pelted with all the unpleasant epithets which our vocabulary can supply. Gentlemen of the House of Commons could not contain themselves, and an irrate member lost no time in making inquiry of the Under-Secretary at War, whether the Major had or had not been instantly suspended? At the Horse Guards, too, the same indignation was manifested, and it has been decided that the Major is to be arraigned before a Court Martial for "conduct unbecoming a gentleman." It might be naturally supposed, from the unanimity and fury of these demonstrations, that no man in all England had ever before wronged a woman or behaved like a villain to his wife.

Now, we do not intend to take up the cudgels for Major Yelverton. Far be it from us so to do, for we heartily admit that he has acted like a scoundrel, and that no punishment he is likely to receive can be too severe for him. And impartial justice compels us to state in this connection, that we do not defend the conduct of the lady, that we have little respect for her character, and that we do therefore decidedly protest against her being canonized as the patroness and exemplar of injured innocence for all time to come. We simply mean to insist that there has been a most extraordinary excitement about a very ordinary criminal and a very common case. But why have our transatlantic kinsmen flown into such a paroxysm of excitement upon this subject? Cases are on trial continually, of which the details are more harrowing or disgusting. What then is the cause of so sudden an outburst of rage and sympathy as has been manifested towards the respective parties? There are hundreds of injured women in Great Britain who can find no champions to do battle in their behalf. There are hundreds of men in every walk of life, from the highest to the lowest, who have notoriously perpetrated brutalities and crimes, from which even Major Yelverton, rascal though he is, would, in all probability, shrink; but these branded knaves and ruffians are by no means ostracised. They are not set upon by mobs in the street, or by country gentlemen in the House of Commons, or by military moralists at the Horse Guards. On the contrary, society takes many of them by the hand, and dines and transacts business with them, and does them many a kindly service and genial courtesy. Why then have all classes combined to *taboo* Major Yelverton? The following extract from one of Lord Macaulay's essays gives, we think, a clear answer to the question. He says:

"We know no spectacle so ridiculous as the British public in one of its periodical fits of morality. In general, elopements, divorces, and family quarrels pass with little notice.—We read the scandal, talk about it for a day, and forget it. But once in six or seven years our virtue becomes outrageous. We cannot suffer the laws of religion and decency to be violated. We must make a stand against vice. We must teach libertines that the English people appreciate the importance of domestic ties. Accordingly some unfortunate man, in no respect more depraved than hundreds whose offences have been treated with lenity, is singled out as an expiatory sacrifice. If he has children they are to be taken from him. If he has a profession he is to be driven from it.—He is cut by the higher orders and hissed by the lower. He is in truth a sort of whipping boy, by whose vicarious agonies all the other transgressors of the same class are, it is supposed, sufficiently chastised. We reflect very complacently on our own severity, and compare with great pride the high standard of morals established in England with the Parisian laxity. At length, our anger is satiated. Our victim is ruined and heart broken, and our virtue goes quietly to sleep for seven years more."

We need no other explanation of the hubbub which has been made about the Yelverton case than the above quotation furnishes. We now comprehend how it is that the same public which, a few years ago, applauded the appointment of Lord Cardigan to the command of the cavalry in the Crimea, should demand the dismissal of Major Yelverton from the army.

But there is still another reflection suggested by this affair, which deserves a brief consideration. What would have been said abroad if the transactions to which we have referred had taken place, as might well have been the case, in New York or San Francisco? Suppose the frantic scenes we have mentioned had occurred around the Court House in either of those cities, and that the journals of the country had, with but few exceptions, wrought themselves alternately into phrenzies of pity and indignation as they discussed in turn the bald old *roue* and his discarded spouse. Do we not know that our English cousins would have penned, for our improvement, a thousand cutting paragraphs and monitory dissertations? Would they not have lectured and laughed at us, for our vulgar tastes, our morbid curiosity, and our brutal manners? Would not the stately *Times* have descanted on the characteristics of a people who could run mad about a squabble between a man and his wife, and upon the semi-civilized condition of a country in which the citizens could greet the rendition of a verdict with terrific cheers in the Court room and could openly threaten to drown the defendant? Would not *Punch* have presented us with facetious sketches portraying the redoubtable female litigant as she appeared when addressing her fellow-citizens, or depicting a swarm of lank Americans tugging at her carriage? In some such fashion, we are sure, the Yelverton case, if it had occurred here, would have been treated by the English critics. For ourselves, we should not have blamed them for anything they might have said about it.—If, therefore, the people of Great Britain should affect, as they probably will, to regard the late ebullition as positive evidence of their enlightenment, virtue, or refinement, we shall beg leave to dissent.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

Like a pleasant harvest breeze from over a sunny field of new mown hay, comes a pretty little love story from Ireland—Neptune's imperial Emerald. Travelers know that Cupid is forever "playin' his tricks" with the rosy colleens and broths of boys appertaining to the Gem of the Sea; but it's seldom his doings there involve enough complications or *contretemps* to make good newspaper romances.—When your "bould lad of Killarney" falls in love with a bit of a girl, he axes her will she have him, without a sign of a blush; and if she says she will, the affair is *decidee* (French sounds nicely in an Irish story, you know.)—Should her "ould man" see fit to interfere, Paddy just tips him over the head with his shillelah, and marries the girl before he can get on his feet again. As for the maiden, she never associates tears or thoughts of suicide with the wedding engagement, but sings from the time of her betrothal:

"My heart is as light as a feather,
I hope it may never be sad;
I'm going to be married to-morrow,
And won't you have me, pretty lad?
Hurroo!"

So our readers will perceive that Irish courtship does not present many attractions for the "sensation" reporter, save when some English adventurer tries to carry off some pretty heiress, when there is apt to be a row and a grand dramatic jig. At last, however, Old Ireland has produced quite a nice little hymeneal romance, in which all the figurants are racy of the turf, and we hasten to lay it before our readers:

Near the ancient and scrupulously respectable town of Nenagh, dwelt a fair and frolicsome young apotheosis of eighteen summers, whose natural beauty was materially enchanced by the very becoming mellow light reflected from some hundreds of golden accessories. Her parsimonious but pious parents had saved up this tempting assortment of lucre for her marriage dower; and so distinctly did its auriferous jingle find an echo in public sentiment that the heiress had at least one sighing suitor for every pound she possessed. To all she was amiable and expensive; but there was one among them whose superior qualifications in the way of good family and a bank-account gave him a decided advantage in the grand scrub-race for her hand. This lucky individual lost no time in gaining the consent of the "ould ones" to his suit; and such strong influences were brought to bear upon the pretty lass, that she finally consented to become Mrs. O'——. We need not inform our readers that the triumphant swain nearly swooned in the fullness of his joy, and forthwith drove his tailor to the verge of distraction, by ordering some of the "loudest" vests and inexpressibles that ever electrified the eye-corporate of peaceful Nenagh. He indulged in neck-ties that were positively deafening, and put so much scented oil on his ambrosial locks that for several days he resembled a person who had tumbled headforemost into the stomach of a sperm whale.

The happy day was appointed, "invites" distributed, bridal robes purchased, the ring procured, and everything made ready for that interesting ceremony by which woman's power of deluding mankind is made to appear positively sublime. Friday was to be *the day*. On Thursday evening the bride elect left her paternal dome for the ostensible purpose of purchasing a *trousseau* in town.

"She went like the light at eveniide,
When the day's white beard is shorn;
And when the day was a child again,
She came back 'in a horn.'"

In fact, "it may be as well to observe, in this connection," as the papers say, that the pretty heiress did not come back at all. Instead of buying a *trousseau*, she "sold" her accepted suitor, and heartlessly eloped with a "bould soger boy," to whom her heart had been given for weeks previous. By appointment, this irrepressible lover met her at a certain point on the road to Nenagh, handed her into a chaise, cracked the whip, and

"'Now gallop my palfrey gray,' he said,
'Now gallop and gallop away;
For we must be twenty leagues from this
Before the break o' day.'"

When Friday morning arrived without bringing home the bride, there went a cry through all Nenagh and its suburbs—the cry of a desolate young man in white gloves and fancy vest pattern, who would not be comforted. The range of the bereaved paternal and maternal, and of all the relations and friends who had been invited to "shake a foot at the marrying," was in all respects "tre-men-ju-ous and fierce to behold;" but the birds had flown, and the fowler skilful enough to entrap them was not to be found. We will carry our story no further. Let the reader imagine the last tableau of the comedy to be: a badly-mussed-up young man, with the barrel of a horse pistol in each ear, and nothing in the barrels; two afflicted parents telling each other that they knew all along it would be so—och hone! group of afflicted relatives and friends establishing the fact that "the sly creatures will never come to any good;" wheels heard in the distance.—Curtain falls to the pathetic air of "Pop goes the Question."

HOW SWISS WATCHMAKERS LIVE AND WORK.—Frederika Bremer gives the following picture of watchmaking in Geneva:—

I was introduced into the watchmakers workshops by M. Vlande, one of the merchants of Geneva, a man of great humanity, and also of rare amiability of disposition and character. I could not have had a better guide, even with regard to the moral inquiries which I wished to make.

We began with the schools of pupils, where young girls learn, for a term of three years, to make every part of a watch. After this time, they select that particular part for which they have most inclination, or in the doing of which they are most expert. The perfected pupils may be sure, on leaving the school, of obtaining immediate employment among the watchmakers. Young girls from 12 to 18 years of age appear very healthy and well cared for. Each one has her own little table and her own window niche for her work.

The manufacture of pocket-watches, is, at the present time, carried to a great extent in Geneva. An immense number are required for the Chinese market. A well-equipped Chinaman, I have been told, carries a watch on each side of his breast, that he may be able to regulate the one by the other. Wealthy Chinese cover the walls of their rooms with watches. These watches are of a more ornamental character, and have more filigree work upon them than those made for Europeans. Long live the Chinese!

At one of the greatest and best conducted manufactories of Geneva nothing but watch faces are prepared, and elderly, well-dressed and well-looking women sat by twenties and thirties in clean, well-warmed rooms, working upon watch faces.

"Do you not get tired of always doing the same work?" I inquired of some of them.

"Oh, no!" replied they, and showed me that each little dial had to pass through fifty different operations before it was finished. This kept the attention awake, and prevented any sense of monotony. They work here from eight o'clock in the morning till six or seven in the evening, and thus earn about 50 francs a month.

"Are you able to lay by anything for old age, or in case of sickness?" I inquired from a mother who had worked there with her daughter, side by side, for ten years.

"Oh, no!" they replied, "we have no longer been able to do that, since provisions have been so dear."

"Nor yet for a little journey of pleasure or holiday in the summer?"

"We never think of such a thing. We should by that means lose, not only money, but also our time, and possibly our place."

"Is not such a life as this heavy and void of interest?"

"We have Sundays for rest and refreshment, and the evenings for reading or occupation of another kind. Besides which, we need not, during our work, be continually thinking about it."

They seemed perfectly satisfied.

The workmen who are able to execute certain more difficult parts of the watch get higher wages, and can earn from five to ten francs a day.

In the meantime, this great division of labor causes the great part of the women not to earn much more than their maintenance.

"My grandmother made whole watches!" said an old woman, with a sigh, who was now sitting at home with her daughter, employed in one single operation in a little cog for the great manufactory, "and at that time women were much higher in the work than they are now, and also got higher payment. They were few in number, but extremely dexterous. Now they are innumerable, but their dexterity is employed upon a mere nothing—a very crumb."

And this was true as far as the old woman was concerned, for the whole of her work consisted in drilling one little hole in a small steel plate, with a little machine which resembled a tiny spinning wheel. Her daughter was seated at another little machine, and was merely making a little alteration in the hole which her mother had drilled; and six hundred of such holes must be made before they could earn three francs.

DISAPPOINTED LOVE—*Probable Murder of a Young Girl and Attempted Suicide.*—An affair occurred at Boston, on Wednesday afternoon, which came near terminating fatally to two persons, one of whom is yet in danger. It appears that Albert Dittmer, a young man about twenty years of age, was some months since paying attentions to Margaret Pedre, a fine-looking girl not quite sixteen years old, whose mother is dead, and who has been officiating as housekeeper for her father. For some reason she discarded him, and since that time he has been endeavoring in vain to obtain a renewal of the friendly relations between them. He went to the house, and saw her in the presence of her father. At the close of the interview he said he had something he wished to give her, and which he wanted to deliver with no one else present. He then went into an adjoining room, and with some reluctance she followed him. As soon as she entered the room and closed the door, he drew a double-barrelled pistol, and placing it against her neck discharged one of the barrels. The father of the girl was close by the door, and rushed into the room and wrenched the pistol from Dittmer, who was apparently about to discharge the contents of the other barrel into his own person. Dittmer then rushed out of the house, and running across the street jumped into the water, then about five feet and a half deep, with the intention of drowning himself. Several persons saw him, one of whom jumped in and held his head