

Interesting Sketch

From the Boston Transcript.

An Evening With Madam Pfeiffer.

I had the good fortune to pass last evening in company with the celebrated female traveler, Madam Ida Pfeiffer. She interested me exceedingly, not only because she is the first woman who has had the courage to travel over the whole world, alone, unattended and unprotected, but because her character, of itself, is a powerful and remarkable one.

Madam Pfeiffer has been called plain. I do not understand how one who has ever seen her smile could say so. Her smile is wonderful and extremely fascinating. Her soul beams out of her face with amazing brilliancy and sweetness. I could compare it to nothing but the genial sunshine breaking out from among dark clouds on a dull day.

She is very unpretending in her manners, affable, and easy in conversation, although speaking English imperfectly. Of course, she talked of her travels, and her thoughts often passed in a moment, from one part of the world to the other, in illustrating a story, or in comparing traits of character.

In the course of conversation, she spoke of Russia, of its nobles and officers; "they are all," she said, "incapable of truth; they know not honor in its high and chivalrous sense."

She paid a warm tribute to the followers of Mahomet, their noble hospitality and truth-travelling among them (that is the Turks, Arabs, &c.) she said, "I was apparently poor, but the women treated me like a mother; the men, with honor and honesty; but in the same circumstances and condition among Christians, quite different, quite different," with a good deal of emphasis.

"Of all the countries I have ever visited," said Madam Pfeiffer, "of all the vile, immoral places I have ever seen or heard of, in savage or civilized lands, the gambling saloons in California are the worst. I went there in company with friends; the doors were open; everything invited entrance.

I asked Madam Pfeiffer, of all the countries she had seen, which she should prefer as a residence, quite aside from her love of her native land, (which is, I think, Prussia.) She said, "Ceylon, the Island of Ceylon, the climate is so fine, the country so beautiful, the people so kind, hospitable and courteous."

had not her resolution been invincible, her determination indomitable. She is not unsexed by her intercourse with the world, she is still sweet-voiced, subdued and quiet. I felt attracted towards her both by love and respect in a wonderful degree.

May she ever find hearty friends; and a home warm with hospitable cares for her comfort, wherever her wandering feet may lead her, and in whatever land she may find a temporary or permanent abode.

M. C. W. S.

Miscellaneous.

THE GREAT PLAGUE

In Dickens' Child's History of England, vol. 2, we find the following respecting the Great Plague that prevailed in the city of London, in the seventeenth century:

"During the winter of 1664, it had been whispered about that some few people had died here and there of a disease called the plague, in some of the unwholesome suburbs of London. News was not published at that time as it is now, and some people believed these rumors, and some disbelieved them, and they were soon forgotten.

The disease soon spread so fast that it was necessary to shut up the houses in which sick people were, and to cut them off from communication with the living. Every one of these houses was marked on the outside of the door with a red cross, and the words:—"Lord, have mercy on us!"

The streets were all deserted, grass grew in the public ways, and there was a dreadful silence in the air. When night came, distant rumblings used to be heard, and these were the wheels of the death-cart attended by men with veiled faces and holding cloths to their mouths, who rang doleful bells, and cried in a loud and solemn voice, "bring out your dead!"

The corpses put into the carts were buried by torchlight in great pits, no service being performed over them—all men being afraid to stay for a moment on the brink of the ghastly graves. In the general fear, children ran away from their parents, and parents from their children. Some were strangled by hired nurses, who robbed them of all their money, and stole the very beds on which they lay.

These were not all the horrors of the time. The wicked and dissolute, in wild desperation, sat in the taverns, singing roaring songs, and were stricken as they drank, and went out and died. The fearful and superstitious persuaded themselves that they saw supernatural sights—burning swords in the sky, gigantic arms and darts. Others pretended that at night, vast crowds of ghosts walked round and round the dismal pits.

Through the months of July and August, and September, the Great Plague raged more and more. Great fires were lighted in the streets, in the hope of stopping the infection; but there was a plague of rain, and it bent the fires out. At last, the winds which usually rise at that time of the year, which is called the equinox, when the days and nights are of equal length all over the world, began to blow and to purify the wretched town.

A darkey was asked by a lawyer to explain what he meant by the term "bigoted." "To be bigoted," said he, "is called putting one's own views on things as right, and not allowing any other to be right."

LOUIS NAPOLEON'S HORSES.

The Emperor's splendid stud of horses excited the admiration of the Prince's suit, and is not unworthy of notice in connection with the Emperor's well directed efforts to improve the breed of horses in France. The cavalry horses of the French army are mostly bred in Normandy, except the horses of the light cavalry, which come from Turbes, near the Pyrenees, and which have a mixture of Arab blood.

The Imperial stables at Boulogne, which are in close proximity to the Hotel Brighton, the Emperor's residence, are an extensive construction of wood, erected in 15 days, but extremely convenient and well arranged and covering nearly half an acre of ground. They contain 36 English saddle horses for the use of the Emperor, his suite, and visitors, 36 carriage horses for the Emperor's enclaves, charabancs, and other vehicles, and 30 post horses.

The Emperor's favorite steed is a dark chestnut horse, called Phillips, after Mr. Phillips, of Knightsbridge, of whom the Emperor purchased him. He is a noble and spirited animal, and is usually ridden by the Emperor when he reviews the troops, where he distinguishes himself by his beautiful action and by his habit of bowing and prancing when he approaches the colors of a regiment.

The general control of the stud is confided by the Emperor to Colonel Eloury, Premier Ecuyer to his Majesty. In the saddle room are seen two gorgeous saddles and bridles presented to the Emperor by the Sultan, the saddle-cloths of which are most richly embroidered with gold, all the mountings being of solid gold, and the bit of silver gilt.

St. ANTHONY AND THE COBBLER.—We read a very pretty story of St. Anthony, who being in the wilderness, led there a very hard and strict life, inasmuch that none at that time did the like, to whom came a voice from Heaven, "Anthony, thou art not so perfect as a cobbler which dwelleth in Alexandria."

Anthony hearing this, rose up forthwith, and took his staff, and traveled till he came to Alexandria, where he found the cobbler. The cobbler was astonished to see so reverend a father come to his house. Then Anthony said to him, "Come tell me thy whole conversation, and how thou spendest thy time?"

day in getting my living, and I keep from all falsehood, for I hate nothing so much as I do deceitfulness; wherefore when I make any man a promise, I keep it and perform it truly; and thus I spend my time daily with my wife and children, whom I teach and instruct, as far as my wit will serve me, to fear and dread God. And this is the sum of my simple life."

WELL MATCHED.—The Transcript quotes from the article in the last number of the N. A. Review, on the use and abuse of words, the figure of speech of a farmer, who replied to a rather complimentary remark on his horse—"Yes; but he is as slow as cold molasses!" We think we can match this.

COUNTERFIT CHAMPAGNE.—A trial in New York has brought out some singular facts touching the manufacture of Newark cider into the choicest brands of champagne. Empty champagne bottles are bought at the hotels and other places, the labels are ingeniously imitated, and the whole finishing and backing are in exact resemblance to the genuine article.

TURKISH SOLDIERS.—One peculiarity of the Turkish soldiery is, that they will smoke. It is a very common thing to see a sentinel with a cigar in his mouth; and it is not unusual in passing a corps de garde, to be respectfully asked, "Have you any tobacco, sir?"

DEPRECATORY.—A genius Down Easter was lately essaying to appropriate a square of exceedingly "tough beef" at dinner, in a Wisconsin hotel. His convulsive efforts with a knife and fork attracted the attention and smiles of the rest of the company, who were in the same predicament as himself.

AMBIGUOUS.—An old lady possessed of a large fortune, and noted for her penchant for the use of figurative expressions, one day assembled her grand-children when the following conversation took place: "My children," said the old lady, "I'm the root and you are the branches."

Furniture.

ROBERT B. SMILEY, CABINET MAKER AND UNDERTAKER, 120 North Hanover street, next door to Glass's Hotel.

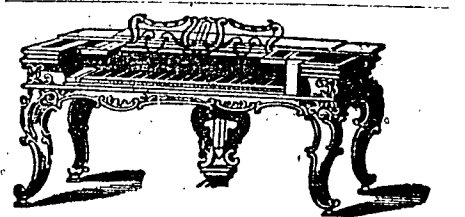
He would respectfully inform the citizens of Carlisle and the public generally, that he has now on hand a large and elegant assortment of FURNITURE, consisting in part of Wardrobes, Card and other Tables, Sofas, Bureaus, Bedsteads, plain and fancy Sewing stands, &c., manufactured of the best material and quality warranted.

EXTENSIVE FURNITURE ROOM. JAMES R. WEAVER would respectfully call the attention of Housekeepers and the public to his extensive stock of elegant FURNITURE, including Sofas, Bureaus, Card and other Tables, Dressing and Plain Bureaus, and every other article in his branch of business.

CORNER OF Hanover and Louthier sts., Carlisle, Pa. The undersigned has always on hand a large stock of superior Cabinet Ware, in all the different styles, which he is prepared to sell at the lowest prices.

FALL STYLE OF HATS & CAPS. WM. H. TROUT, desires to inform his old friends that he has removed to his new establishment on High street, near the Railroad Depot, and is now opening a large and elegant assortment of Philadelphia, which the gentlemen of Carlisle are requested to call and examine.

Philadelphia.



J. E. GOULD, [Successor to A. P. Holt] No. 164 Chestnut St., Swain's Building, Philadelphia, extensive Music Publisher, and Dealer in Musical Instruments of every description.

CHEAP WATCHES AND JEWELRY. Wholesale and Retail, at the Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store, No. 150 North Second Street, corner of Quarry, Philadelphia.

On hand, some Gold and Silver Levers and Leptines, still lower than the above prices.

1000 TONS No. 1 Super Phosphate OF LIME. DEBURG'S Original and Genuine, warranted of Superior quality, the cheapest manure in the world.

At the Steam Plaster Mills Junction of York Avenue Crown and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia.

FRENCH TRUSSES. Weighing less than 2 1/2 ounces, for the cure of Hernia or Rupture acknowledged by the highest medical authorities of Philadelphia, incomparably superior to any other in use.

HAYES' Patent Tubular Oven Hot AIR RANGES, various sizes, to suit Families, Boarding Houses and Hotels.

REMOVED.—E. NEWLAND & CO'S Wholesale and Retail LOOKING GLASS AND PICTURE FRAME MANUFACTORY, No. 126 ARCH street, opposite the Theater, Philadelphia.

GRATIS.—Just Published.—A new DISCOVERY IN MEDICINE.—A few words on the nature of treatment, without the Medicine, Spermatorrhoea, or local weakness, nervous debility, low spirits, lassitude, weakness of the limbs and back, indigestion and incapacity for study and labor.

NEW AND CHEAP TOYS, DOLLS, &c. French and German Fancy Goods. Articles for Confectioners, Druggists and Tobacconists lower than ever and in greater variety.

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