CARLISLE, PENN'A, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1869.

THE CLOSING SCENE: thin the solor realm of legites trees, the russet year inhaled the dreamy air; to some tanned reaper in his hour of ease, Then all the fields are lying brown and bar

e gray barns looking from their hazy hills b'or the dun waters widening in the vales, it down the air a greeting to the guills, in the dull thunder of alternate flails. It sights were mellowed and all sounds subdued, The hills seemed further and the stream saugh As in a dream the distant woodman hewed His winter log with many a muffled blow.

he embattled forests, crowhile armed with gold Their banners bright with every martial had, ow stood like seme sad, liesten host of old, Withdrawn afar in Time's remotest blue

sombre wings the vulture tried his flight; The dove scarce heard his sighing mate's com ad like a star slow drowning, to the light, e sentinel cock upon the hillside crew— frow thrice—and all was stiller than, before; cut till some replying warden blow s alien horn and then was heard no more here est the joy, within the olm's tall crest, Made garrulous trouble round her unfielded y and where the eriole hung her swaying nest,

By every light wind like a contor swung. here sang the noisy martens of the cayes, The busy swallows circling over near-preboding as the rustic mind believes, An early harvest and a plentoous year There every bird that waked the veinal feast, Shook the sweet slumber from its wings at t

ü warn the resper of the rosy east fone, from out the stubble, piped the quall, one the pheasant, drumming in the vale, Made echo in the distance to the cottage loom iere was no bud, no bloom upon the bowers

The spiders moved their thin shrouds night by ni jo thistle down, the only ghost of flowers, Sailed slowly by—passed noiscloss out of sight. nid all this, in this most dreamy nir, And where the woodbine sheds upon the porch is crimson leaves, as if the year stood there, Firing the floor with its inverted torch.

imid all this, the centre of the scone, hes the swift wheel and with her joyous mion he had known sorrow. He had walked with her Oft supped and broke with her the ashen coust,

While yet her check was bright with summ Her country summoned and she gave her all;
And twice war bowed to her his sable plume—
Regave the sword to rust upon the wall.

Recave the sword, but not the hand that draw And struck for liberty the dying blow,
Wor him who to his sire and country true,
Fell 'mid the ranks of the favading foe,

Long, but not loud, the greating wheel wont on, Like the low murinur of a live at noon; Long, but not loud, the memory of the gone Breathed through ber lips a sad and tremulous to

and loving neighbors soothed her careful shroud, While death and winter closed the autu

HINTS ABOUT DRESS.

Alphonse Karr has wittily, if not rev erently, said, that the toilette of women is like the altar which the Greeks crectedto the unknown god; they dress, they know not for whom. Throughout the animal creation, the brightest colors and gayest plumage are almost invariably given to the male; but in the case of quetry or love, then become fashions to man, it is the feminine element which the inferior spheres, while these happy revels in brilliant hues, and it is to woman | creatures are seeking new ones. But to must look to preserve the methotic Dalance of the universe. Man furnishes | not synonymous with dressing well, or the element of power, we look to her for | we might take a perambulating adverthe graceful and the beautiful. And as tiser for our model, and no woman is it is to the eye that the beauty of woman | well dressed who wears in the street the first appeals, that sense demands imporiously to have its rights. The first duty house, or who persists in dragging of woman to society is to dress well.

Now to dress well, is not necessarily be worn in a carriage. And of all forms to dress expensively, it is only to dress of bad dressing, the worst is to be over, appropriately. But to accomplish this dressed, for it adds the vulgarity of osneeds an intimate knowledge of one's tentation to the list of our social crimes. self, a knowledge which, strange as it Accidents will happen, of course, and may seem, few people possess, because it is only to be acquired by careful study, has convinced that "a few friends" and a most candid and impartial scrutiny A really wain woman never dresses well. because she has the hardihood to ima- reunion of half a dozen, in all the pomp gine that she looks well in anything, and and circumstance of his war paint, but tosses upon her person a medley of in- then the toilette is its own and all sufficongruous colors and forms, that, to use an expressive French idiom, swear at each other, as well as at every shade in her complexion, every line in her shape. The three grand unities of dress are

time, place, and person. The woman impartial scrutiny of which we spoke bewho knows herself to be fifty, and dresses persistently like fifteen, loses the advant- all our defects in order to soften and obage that a careful adjustment of sober tones and matronly combinations would have given her, and brings the faded nence to their effect. There are certain tints of her complexion into dangerous proximity to the dazzling colors of youth. served, as, for instance, that perpendicu-While recourse to the coarse and una vailing devices of paints and dyes cannot be too carnestly deprecated, every legiti- are not becoming to high shoulders, nor mate means of softening the ravages of plain waists to flat chests, that round time by judicious concealments and the faces look best below a high head dress, use of quiet, but cheerful tints, must be and thin ones beneath a low one, that considered not only legitimate, but praise- brunettes should not wear green (which worthy. A sober richness of attire takes they will do), nor blondes yellow, and so the proper word. the place of the airy fabrics and gaudy on. But besides this a, b, c of the art of hues of earlier years, and in the velvets, dress, there is a subtler personal adaptalaces, and diamonds permitted to the tion of what Balzac has well called the matron, she can surely flud consolation mouches (patches) of the present day. It for the loss of the roses and tarletans of consists in the dexterous arrangement, the young girl. Form, too, should not only of the grand masses of the toilchange with the years. Because a neck ette, the harmonious disposition of tint and bust are lovely to look at in the and form, but of those little nothings. bloom of youth, it by no means follows which go so far to make the perfect that we care to see their ruins twenty whole, the ribbon added, to produce the years after, and the exquisitely tender the shoulders of an old beauty, testifies at once to her modesty and her good the beauties of the subject, and throw its grandmothers parading the streets, a

tiny round hat But while we deny to age the privileges of youth, let us be equally strict upon the other side of the pale. Young girls in full possession of that namele charm of extreme youth which the Fren callid beaute du diable, whose eyes sparkle without the aid of eau de cologne or belladonna, whose brilliant complexions glow with a 'Bloom of Youth' not to, tire, because it is at present a hopeless be purchased at any fashionable perfumer's, and whose wavy tresses grow honestly on their fair and thoughtless heads, should be cautious how they trespass upon the narrow province of their you have what neither art nor wealth the sphere of woman has been correctly

and their satins? As the little song has

You who can stick a rose in your luxpriant treares and he heautiful. what do you want of a tinsel tiara? When your rms are so lovely, where is the need of nsist upon making of your pretty little persons a show figure for all the jewelers of the metropolis? Leave your gems and auds to those who need them, and come out like the fresh young Spring, with herlight in your eyes, and her flowers in your sunny hair. It is a matter of economy, young ladies, to which we would ounsel you. You will have plenty of me by and by to dress like sixty, robe ourself like sixteen while you have the ance, for the hours are fast stealing our May from you, and by no magic rocess vot discovered, can we grow

oung agairi. age, we must also regard the unity of place. Station in life, or absolute literal standing of the moment, both are to be onsulted. Simplicity is a grace and a charm, but we do not care to see a duchess dress liko a milkmaid ; it is her duty, as well as her privilege, to delight our eyes with magnificence, the creamy sheen of satin, the soft rich lights of velvet, and the brilliant flashes of precious stones. And most assuredly we do not wish to see the milkmaid ape the duchess. What would become of her dairy while she was ttending to her toilette, and how would her paniers consort with her milk pans? sorvant looks much more lady like, if she did but know it, in neat and modest

arments besitting her duties, than she os rigged out in tawdry fluery which nitates the worst taste of her mistress nd the daughter of a poor man is lovelier in a simple merino which she can afford, and is at ease in wearing, than in my extravagant pemp'of silk and satin. Our American ladies are often cen red by foreigners for wearing toilettes oo rich and gaudy for the place in which they may happen to be. These critics complain of their slovenliness in dragging superb dresses through the mire of the town; and now that the fashion of

sweeping the streets, with 'ladies' trains is happily abated, of the display in those streets of toilettes so gorgeous in color and rich in material as to attract every eye, and rivet the attention of every ounger. The pronounced aim of fashonable toilettes at present is to do that very thing, and to enable the wearer to pass through a gauntlet of vulgar observation, which would cause a truly modest woman to sink into the ground with hame. Balsac says that we have beeved the mouches of the eighteenth cenury lost, or forgotten ; we are mistaken. ro-day, the women, more skilful than those of the past, seek the gaze of the opera glass by the most audacious stratagems. This one first discovers the osette of ribbons, with a diamond in the centro, which attracts the attention of an evening, that energyives a past mode, or plants a dagger in her hair. These sublime efforts, these Waterloos of co-

attract attention, it is needless to say, materials and colors only fit for the through the dirt a train only intended to the victim whom a prolonged experience means a full dress party of five hundred will occasionally stumble upon a genuine

cient punishment. The offender is stran gled in his own white choker. There remains to be considered the third and all important point-the person. And it is here that that candid and fore must begin. We must be aware of literate them, as we must be aware of all our beauties in order to give due promi-

well known and universal rules to be oblar stripes give length to the figure, while horizontal ones shorten it, that shawls

necessary climax of color, the well chosen and graceful screen of lace, which veils jewel, that answers to the painter's high light, the nameless devices that enhance sonse. Short dresses and round hats are defects into the shade. Has she a pretty per se, exceedingly sensible things, but foot? the daintiest of chaussures reveals we do not wish to see our mothers and its Arab lines; an ugly hand? soft falls of dainty lace tone down any harshness pyramid of peaked furbelows of every of color, and half conceal its size. The color in the rainbow, and a painful re- hair rolled back in silky waves reveals vulsion of feeling is occasioned by the the exquisite contour of the ear, or curled sight of a source and withered visage and frizzed above the forehead, takes under the coquettishly tilted brim of a nway from its unfeminine height. A Rousand airy nothings go to make that

> was dreaming, when he sang, "Give me a look, give me a face, That makes simplicity a grace l'

charming whole of which Ben Jonson

He little knew how much art had been xpended upon that picture of "a sweet

eglect." We have said nothing of masculine atsubject. Until men have succeeded in reforming the dress of women to meet heir own ideas of the sublime and beau tiful, Meas which change with every fashion, it is useless to say anything of asked a woman what could be done to elders. Be generous, mesdemoiselles their own monstresities of dress. When

cided and set at rest, when women shall have attained the climax of perfection in dress according to man, which is, to appour beautiful at all hours, without the expense of either time or money, then we shall expect a reform in the habiliments of the lords of creation, which will not stop at velvet dress coats, or even at oading them with bracelets, and why the abolition of stove pipe hats.—Put- der the age I have mentioned above.

nam's Magazinė. JUSTICE IN TUNIS. A certain Captain Baculard, left Marseilles for China; but being buffeted by the winds, he hauled up in the harbor of collector of the port came ar hoard. Captain represented that he was freighted for Canton, that he had nothing todo or exhibited the manifest necessity that he should fork over. Captain Baculard

paired to the palace of the Bey, demand "Good Frank," said the Bey, "I am von want of me?"

did fork over in a rage, but instantly re-

"Highness," answered Captain Back lard, "your custom house has robbed me. I have forked over. Fork back." "Excellent individual," answered the Bey, "in this country, when we have the dust, we keep it. The original acuisition is the difficulty. To fork back s a thing unknown in Africa !"

"But shall I not have justice?" "Certainly; every one has justice lunis. Will you have it in Tunis or in rench fashion?" "Highness, I have had a lawsuit of

two in France. Justice in French fashon?-God forbid !" "But I don't press it on you," ob erved the Bey. "If you choose the French after all, I will speak to you Consul. He loves justice, good man-three of my subjects applied to him year ngo for immunity, and they will get it ext year, I think—for he loves justice.

he Tunisian : I am in a hurry. "Do it then ; God is great !" said the Bey. "What is your cargo?" "Marsoilles soap, and twenty th otton caps." "It is well. Go away and be tran

"French justice?-never! Give me

The bey summoned the Vizier. "Vizior," said he, "there is no Goo ut God, and Mahomet is his prophet We love justice. We love the Franks Proclaim that every Frank who appears o-morrow out of doors without a cottor

cap, will have a little transaction to set tle with me." There were twenty thousand Franksin lunis, and not a single cotton cap in the opy, to which the bride was guided by place. They all made their wills. When an officer of the custom house gave no-tice that Captain Baculard, had lots of water into the bride's hand, which the the desired article, that was enough, and | bridegroom drank; and then her mother Captain Baculard sold the invoice at two poured a few drops into his hand, and dollars a cap. He rushed to the palace

. "Not so fast," said they Bey; "I am not done yet. Call my Vizier The Vizier was called. "Proclaim," said the Bey, "that every Frank who keeps a cotton cap another is great, and I am a lineal descendant of

and poured out his thanks.

Mahomet." The Vigier made a grand salute placing his left leg on the back of his neck, according to the custom of the Court, and retired!

When Captain Baculard returned t the dock he found the twenty thousan Franks alroady awaiting him, cap in hand. He might have had the caps fe nothing; but being desirous of leaving behind him a name for generosity and greatness of soul, he purchased them at two cents apiece.

EXTREME DELICACY. " Is there any thing the matter?" "There is, sir," was the host's savag

"Have I given any offence?" "You have sir."

"Really I am ignorant of it." " Well sir, lêt me tell you, your lar guage won't suit here,'' "My dear sir, what language? are only talking of soup !"

"Well sir, but you said ox tail !" "Well, suppose I did?" "Why sir, it's that very word that ent all the ladies blushing out of the oom-it's highly unbecoming language very imporper indeed!" "But my dear sir, what would you

say ?" Trealled the soup-by its prope name, did n't I ?" "No sir, you did not; and whene you have occasion to speak of that-par tionlar soup again, never say, Ox tail soup! Say Fly dispenser, soup! that's

There are four seasons in love. First comes love before betrothal, or spring then comes the summer, more arder and florce, which lasts from our betroth al to the altar; the third, the richly la den, soft dreamy autum, the honoym and after it, the winter, the bright close winter, when you take shelter by you fireside, from the cold world without, and find every comfort and every pleas ure there. Why does the bridegroom always pu

on the ring at a wedding? Because boll(e)s cannot ring themselves. Why are women extravagant clothes? Because when they buy a ne dress they wear it out the first day. watchmaker and a jailor? One sell watches and the other watches colla. Why is a water lily like a whale? The both come to the surface to blow. What stone should have been place

at the Garden of Eden after the expul sion? Adam aint in (Adamantine.) Careful wife-"Don't, Charles, go t Boston with that hole in the elbow of your shirt." Husband—" Why not, my dear?" Wife-"Because if the car should run off the track, and you should get killed, people would think me a very negligent wife." Husband (buttoning up his coat,)-"Ahom, yes, I dare say they would."

An old minister up town the other day induce her husband to attend chutch "I don't know," she replied, "unles can given them, why covet their point and satisfactorily defined, when the much you were to put a pipe and jug of whis lace and their diamonds, their veryets yound question of the ballot shall be de- key in the pew."

AN ALGERINE WEDDING. at 18; and I was informed," says a tra

olor, " of some curious particulars by an English lady, who was present at one of these marriages, the families on-both sides being of the highest Moorish birth. The young lady was very levely, and un The company of ladies, (headed by her nother) amounting in all to upwards of few French ladies, surrounded the bride, whose head, as usual, was wrapped in a sack, and led her, a few hours after Tunis to wait for itir weather. The dark, to her future home, where they were received by the mother and female rolations of the bridegroom. The poor

childien rening bitterly, was then unwith Tunis, and that he only came back dressed, carried by her attendants int from stress of weather. But the collect | bed, where she was commanded to sleep for an hour or two, while they are their supper! The European ladies were served apart with coffee, caker, and confection ry ; while the Moorish ladies, (some of hem very beautiful) were closely seated in a circle on an immenso low cushion your friend. God is great. What do and on their knees a long napkin, which xtended round the whole party; in the centre was a sort of a low circular table which moved on a pivot, and on which the slaves placed one dish at a time, ou of which each lady took a mouthful with her fingers, and with a slight touch made the dish revolve to her next neighbor The dishes succeeded one another, to the number of more than 20, when the whole were carried off; and at 11. a slight rereshment was taken to the bride, after which the ceremony of dressing her commenced. Every lady present was remested to take some slight part in this important operation, and my English riend's consisted in plaiting one of an imense number of little tresses- into which her long black hair was divided, with a diamond trombling at the end o each. Her face was then enamelled, and star of gold leaf fixed on each check, as well ason her chin and the tip of her iose. Rows of the finest pearls were

> hung round her neck, increasing in size mtil the lower row reached her waist, and which were of the size of small nuts Her dress was of cloth of silver, with the usual muslin trowsors, and a sort of crown of diamonds on her head. By two in the morning all was ready and the room prepared, when the finishing stroke was put to the whole by gumming down her eyes, which were not to be opened until the following morning, when she might see her husband, and not until hen. At two o'clock the playes intro duced the bridogroom, a handsome youth of 19, dressed in a pale silk gown, profusely ornamented with silver and dia nonds. He took his place under a can or mother, and placed by his side. His

she drank it ; upon which they were onounced man and wife, and the comany immediately dispersed. An Irishman on board of a vessel when e was on the point of foundro esired to come on dock, as she was go ing down, replied that he had no wish to

guided it to her daughter's mouth, and

see himself drowned." A professional beggar boy, some ter ears of age, ignorant of the art of readng, bought a card to be placed on his preast, and appeared in the puble streets is a " noor widow and cight children.

Cheona, Illinois must be a sweet place for a peace living man to reside in, inasmuch as the local paper there reports the commoncement of 17 petty law suits in one day, the sum total of the amoun n litigation being three dollars and fifty cents-an average of little more than 20 cents in each suit. Cheona not eing a very populous place, we suppose that every man in it occupies the osition either of a plaintiff or defendant nany, no doubt, uniting both characters in the same person. Wonder how many

awyers it supports? Say whether this defendant shall be alwed to come into court with unblush ing footsteps, with a cleak of hypocrisy his mouth, and to withdraw three bul locks from my client's pocket with impunity.''

After all that can be said about the ailantage one man has over another, there still a wonderful equality in human ortunes. If the heiress has booty for her lower, the penniless have beauty for theirs: if one man has eash the other has credit, if one boasts of his income, the other can of his influence. No one is so miserable but that his neighbor wants something he possesses; and no one so mighty but that he wants: another's aid. There is no fortune so good but may be reversed; and not so bad but t may be bettered. The sun that rises in louds may set in splendor : and the sur that rises in splendor may set in clouds. An exchange gets off the following

funny row among the babies and their mothers: party given up North; most of the ladie esent had little babies, whose noisy permit the mothers to enjoy-the dance. number of gallant young ment volumhe parents indulged in a break down. No sooner had the women left the babies n charge of the mischievous imps than nother. The dance over tit was time charging. I tell you he 's a rat! o go home, and the mothers hurriedly ook each a dress of her own and started ome to their home, ten or fifteen miles off, and were far on their way before daylight. But the day following there was a tremendous row in the settlement; mothers discovered, that a single night and changed the sex of their babiesobservation disclosed physical phenomma, and then commenced some of the allest female pedestrianism. Living miles apart it required two days to un mix the babies, and as many months to estore the women to their sweet dispor

JAMES FISK, THE BANKER. James Fisk, jr., is the son of a Veront pedler. At the age of seventeer he obtained employment of a very humble character in Van Amburgh's menagrio, his occupation being to assist in the rection of the tents, and to sweep out army officers, asking of them specificaand keep clean the cages of the animals. His employer, noticing his capacity, pronoted him to the position of ticket colloctor. In this capacity he accompanied 50, among whom were my informant and Van Amburgh in his various tours

through the United States, the Canadas, and Europe-a service extending over a period of eight years. Leaving Van Amburgh at twenty-five years of age, he determined to pursue the calling of his ry, and artillery. He illustrated its us father, and returned to his native State onced his career as a pedler by selling small articles, such as pencils, pens, etc., on the sidewalks of the different towns of the State. In this way, by dint of great contraction of the chest. But hung perseverance, he saved a little money, and having succeeded in raising a small wagon, and made a fresh start in life as a pedier of dry goods. He visited all the principal towns and villages of Vermont, and succeeded in gaining so large a cus tom in the places to which he traveled that his humbled one horse wagen was no longer capacious enough for the con veyance of his goods. He discarded it, therefore, and invested in a much larger one drawn by four horses. By and by he extended his field of operations, and traveled through Massachusetts necticut, as well as Vermont, until. finally, the gross amount of his sales attracted the attention of a Boston firm from whom he was in the habit of buying goods. In 1860 they made proposals to him to join their, house, to which he assented and James Fisk, jr., became a partner in the firm of Jordan, Marsh & Co., of Boston. But the firm do not appear to have been so well pleased with

Fisk, the customer, for at the ond of two years they paid him down the large sum of \$84,000 to leave the firm. It so happened that at this time so parties in Boston were auxious to purchase the Stonington line of steamships, Fisk was aware of this circumstance, and thinking he could turn his knowledge to good account, he came, in 1863, to New York. Obtaining an introduction to Mr. Drew, he managed so to ingratiate himself into the favor of that gentleman that he employed him to conduct the negotiation for the sale of the steame In this he was eminently successful The sale was completed entirely to Mr. Drew's satisfaction, and the ability and shrewdness which Fisk had displaye throughout the negotiation gained for him Mr. Drew's good will and patronage

James Fisk, the partner, as with James

and an introduction to Wall-street. his own account; he entered into a variety of speculative transactions in govment stocks, gold, and other securities access, however, did not attend hims in Wall street as it had done when peddling brough the country; the greater number of his speculations were disastrous in had lost every dollar he had in the world. | weary wife and mother. . He had, however, a friend in Mr. Daniel Drew, who, in 1865, assisted him to form the firm of Fisk, Belding & Co., for the but, after all, much is the result of purpose of carrying on the business of stock brokers, and gave them substantial aid by putting business into their hands.

and employing them as brokers in many large undertakings In 1867, Mr. Fisk, in connection with Jay Gould, succeeded in making a large expensive material, neatly fitted, home sum of money by operations in Eric stock. They got control of over stock to the amount of \$10,000,000, and were thus able to depress the general value of Erio stock from 721 to 35. Mr. Fisk's share fort and happiness, than the silks, satof the profits resulting from this operation amounted, it is said, to \$1,300,000. Mr. Fisk's next operation was to pur-chase the whole of the block of which

Pike's Opera house forms a part, for the sum of \$720,000. This transaction was a highly profitable one. He leased to the Erie railroad company a small portion of the property for 19 years, at an ments, following the constant change of annual rental of \$75,000. This was in fashion, and when some one, with merits hearister, "it will be for you to itself a very handsome return on the ciful intent, provides a sewing machine, gross amount invested in the whole pro- filling the leisure time it should have per,y; but Mr. Fisk retained to hanself the opera house, all the large stores, and a great number of private houses. He blessing has become almost a curse. A has also bought the building formerly known as Brougham's Theatre; and having somewhat unceremoniously ousted that gentleman and his company, he inpera Weekly.

The New York World overheard the than any amount of expensive material following remarks about Daniel Drew: and trimming alone.—Hearth and Home "He is a sharp old fox, if he has enlowed a theological seminary. I know a lawyer who acted as a referee in a case where Daniel was Interested. The referee gave an opinion very favorable to Drew, and charged him twenty-five hundred dollars. Daniel's face never moved. He paid the bill and quietly remarked, Mr. ____, if you have no immediate use for this money, it might be very profitable if you should invest it in such a way. I do not advise you to invest ; I simply say that you might make it very greatly to your advantage.' The attorney, who perversion required too much attention supposed that Mr. Drew was pleased with the result and satisfied with the rather exorbitant fee, believing that ered to watch the young ones while Daniel proposed to do him a good service, went directly and invested the twenty-five hundred and a thousand besides, as Drow liad suggested. In two hey stripped the infants, changed their days, he lost every, cent. That is the clothes, giving the apparel of one to way he got even with the fellow for over-

> ناست نهجهات بنسانا A white woman in Louisiana lias beo initiated as priestess of the Voudoo order. The ceremony consisted of an incantation in which the novitiate danced, clad in a single white garment, within a charmed circle of boof bones and skele! tings in a transactific in Art h<u>ands transacting in act books</u>

A Christian brother was lately reviving in a religious mosting the experiences of himself and family, saying, among other

strange sights in strange lands must have PHOENIX'S ARMY HOOK. Not a bad story is related of that prac ical joker, Lieutenant Charles Derby, o the old army, better known as Yohn Phæ ix: When Jefferson Davis was Secre tary of War, lie issued circulars to all the

ions for a new uniform. Phonix, which was an excellent draftsman, set to work and produced a design. He made n great change in the uniform, but he pro posed revolutionizing the entire system of modern tactics by an iron hook. This hook was to be attached to the seat of every soldier's pants. It applied to every arm of the service, cavalry, infant by a sories of well executed designs. He quoted high medical authority, proving its advantages in a sanitary point view. The heavy knapsack, he argued induced a stooping position, and a very on the hook by a strap connecting with the shoulder, it would brace the body back and expand the chest. The cavalry thus were to be rendered more so cure in their seats, hooked to a ring. he saddle. All the commissioned of cers were to carry a light 20 foot pole vith a ring attached to the end. Thi was to be used during an engagement in lrawing the stragglers back into the anks. He illustrated a terrific battle the generals and colonels being thus of cupied, running about hauling straggler ack to the ranks. In many other unheard of ways did he expatiate on the value of his hook. Jefferson Davis was enraged. His dignity was wounded, and the service insulted. He instantly made

was made aware of Phonix's transac tion, as well as the cloud hanging over him. He looked over the plates. He saw a regiment with their backs turned towards him, drawn up in a line, knapsacks, blankets, hams, and all manner o camp equipage, pending from each soldier on the hook. Marcy broke down Said he to Davis: "It's no use to court martial this man. The matter will be made public, the laugh will settle entirely on us, and, besides, a man who has the inventive ingenuity here displayed as well as this faculty of design, illy directed though it be, is too valuable to the service to be trifled with." John Phæ nix was not brought to grief, and Da vis's anger was at length sufficiently mol ified for him to enjoy the joker It does not appear, however, that they adopted hœnix's plan.

THE LOSS OF BEAUTY.

court martialed for contempt. Marcy

I know it is sad to be young, fresh and attractive, and in a few years to be old, aded and forlorn, with a weight of care ever lifted from the aching shoulders, and the duties of six pressing upon a feeble pair of hands. It is sad to see,

unavoidable. Poverty is hard to bear, placing our standard in dress, in living beyond our means, so much that I have sometimes thought the fixed classes in the old world, with their unalterable costumes, really blessed. O, sister, wher will you learn that a simple dress of in surroundings suited to your meanswhich your neighbors know as well as yourself-will do more to win admira tion and respect, to say nothing of comins, velvets, and laces, in which you ap pear simply out of character and ill at case? This striving after the unattaina ble is killing our women; living in house beyond their means, poorly, if at all sur plied with servants; buying the mos expensive materials, leaving no surplus money to pay for the making of gar given to endless tucking, ruffling, and embroidory, till what was intended for: woman should devote a reasonable A Dutch war vessel was at once sent amount of both thought and time to her personal appearance. But we destroy our charms in our efforts to enhance stalled there Mademoiselle Irma and a them. A little attention to the blending French troupe of opera singers .- Har- of colors, to the style provailing, to the hang of a garment, as women say, will do more to produce the desired effect

> BAYARD TAYLOR AT HOME. Bayard Taylor almost lives in his li brary. He sets at a long deak table, covered with books, papers, and manuscripts, and writes, writes, writes allday varying the occupation from time to time by reading, and very often smoking as he reads or writes; but the segars of his smoking are of such an ethereal sort that you wouldn't know he was smoking one if you didn't happen to see it between his lips. The chair in which he sits is covered over with chimeras in tapestry, y fingers which are as deft with the per as with the needle. They are the same that translated "The Story of Kennett" into German. People will think of her bye and bye, when they read the 'Marie' intercarved with that of "Bayard" over the free portals of Cedarcroft, long after ost and hostoss shall have passed away from the mansion which the united head and heart of these two has rendered happy and harmonious in its appoint-The change from an exceedingly ac

ive live to one which is essentially se dentary has had the effect, of causing Bayard Taylor—in his younger days as lean as in Arab—to grow almost sudtons, touts foot, and spiders, with dealy stout. Nature will have her comphor and kerosons oil sprinkled ponsation. He looks the farmer that he declares himself to be when he goes out for tramp over his farm-which, by the way, is quite separate from the homestead

s far as his large figure and ruddy com-

light in them very different from the dull gleam in the eyes of the sturdy pledder who seldom goes beyond the oundary fence of his own acres; and brows are always chiseled into shape by

the character of the brain work going on There is a portrait of Bayard Taylor in the sitting room opposite the library, by Hicks, representing him in oriental stume, and in the midst of orienta rroundings. It was taken when he was all spirit, and youthful impulse, and orve and muscle; and his feature trongly became the oriental garb Doubtless, however, had he been painted n the costume of a Norwegian, during his sojourn in Norway, he would have looked the character with equal vividuess This would be due to the faculty for emporarily losing his own identity in the life and habits of the people among whom he might be for a time sojourning which is the great distinguishing trait of a successful traveler, and the chief insignia of the order. He never shuts stand wide open all day, and the feet of oo not too much chattering, or the soourn be not too long drawn out. The inbidden as well as the invited guest nay enter, if he be of the right slamp; and Bayard Taylor will cheerfully rise. rom the composition of a poem, or the elaboration of some idea into prose, to show his grounds to the chanco visitor, returning again to his work at the earliest possible moment, but with unshaken out an order directing Phonix to be

PEDESTRIAN FEAT. Mr. Benjamin Haddock, who is pretty well known in connection with walking matches in Dublin, has completed a ped estrian feat of rather a remarkable kind. He has accomplished the journey from Belfast to Dublin in 25 hours and two minutes, a distance from the point of starting to home of 106 miles. He started from Shankill Road, 27 minutes past six on Monday morning, the eighteenth instant, and passing through Lisburn Hillsboro, Dromore (where he stopped for luncheon), Bainbridge, Agahaderg, Newry (where he staid for dinner), arriving at Dundalk at 38 minutes past ven o'clock, having completed about 53-miles in 12 hours and seven minutes, although the roads were hilly and in bad traveling order from showers of hail and rain, and Mr. Haddock's feet were blistered. He stopped at Dundalk for the night, and the next morning he again started at five minutes to eight o'clock. He passed through Haggardstown, Castlebellingham, Greenmount, Dunleer, gan, Swords, Santry, and arrived at Sackville street, at 8:15 p. m. Here he

Drogheda, (where he lunched,) Balorignexpressibly more sad must it be to ex- had a bath, and in a half an hour later perience. I recall a dozen, at least, of was home at Cullonswood, having walked hese hopeless women, whom I once the entire distance at the rate of four knew as fresh young girls; and yet I and a half miles an hour—an ample test think of the husband of each one of these of speed and endurance for a long dishastening home from his desk, and the tanco. But for the state of the roads ong columns of vexatious figures, to fram Belfast to Doudalk, and from Castheir results, and in two years' time he take the ailing, fretful child from the tiebellingham to Dunleer, there is little doubt that Haddock would have accom-

time.—Saunder.

HORROR AT SEA. A letter from Hayana, Cuba, says : A drama of the son" that, in scenes of orror and incidents of death, stands forth with unfortunate prominence, has two vessels, carrying coolies, have arrived the Salvadorian ship Macao, with 400 Colonos Asiaticos, and the French bark Tamaris, with only 68. It is upor the latter vessel that it occurred. Having left Macao for Havana, February 6, with 300 indentured Chinese, a Chinese loctor, Portugese interpreter, a captain and a crow of eighteen men, the vessel sailed to within 279 miles of Java, without anything notable happening on board; but, then and there, the indentured Chi eso revolted and killed the captain Rannie) and the interpretor. The crew owerless to resist the infuriated Celesials, took to the boats, which they launched, and then abandoned the vessel. They were fortunate enough to reach Java in a few days, and reported the affair to the Dutch authorities.

n pursuit of the Tamaris, but had to cruise for her thirty days before meeting her. After a slight resistance, the mutinied Chinese in possession of her, surrendered, and the Chinese captain and other Chinese officials installed on board after the crow abandoned her, as well as the majority of the other Chinese on board, were loaded with chains and kept in the hold. The Tamaris was then conveyed to Padang, where a new captain Casolis) and the old crew of cighteen mon were put on board, and then she started once more for Havana. Of the 300 coolies taken on at Macao, 55 perished in the mutiny, and in resisting the Dutch war vessel, so that the second start was made with only 245 coolies on board. When these coolies ascertained that they were after all to be taken to Cuba, they became desperate, and at every opportunity jumped overboard. Many, deprived of the opportunity to drown themselves, committed suicide by actual starvation. This felo do seing continued nearly the whole voyage, so that when the Tamaris reached Havana, she had, as stated, only 68. Chinese or board—no less than 232 having perished during the eventful voyage of nine months' duration. It is useless to add that the trip has been a losing one to those who charfored the vessel and in dentured the coolies.

A temperance lecturer, descanting on the superior virtues of cold water, remarked: "When the world had become so corrupt that the Lord could do nothing with it, he was obliged to give it 'a' thorough sousing in cold water," "Yes," replied a toper present; "but it killed every critter on the face of the carth

Do not be troubled because you have d'great virtues. God made a million restore the women to their aweet disportant and family, saying, among other as far as his large figure and raidly completely and carpeted, not of the baby mixers to enterante the baby mixers to enter the enter

AN AFFECTING INCIDENT AT VICKSBUR DIFFERENCE BETWEEN 1859 AND 1869 UNTIMELY DEATH OF COL. IMONID

ssissippi, October 12, 1869.—One uv

he most affectin insidents which ever ome under my notis, transpired at the Southern Cross Hotel, in this city, to-day how wept oshens uv tears in my days, and hey seen all sorts of horrible deaths but never one wich touched my heart as the untimely decease uv Colonel Looni-'I regretted the Kernel's death fur any reasons. I hed only made his acmaintance five days (he hed bin in town acceeded in borrowin \$18 uv him; three at one time and five at other times. He a serious joke for all concerned. hed money and was thish with it; and I hed confidentially counted on subsistin on him for at least four weeks. Troo his death settles what I borrowed uv him, but that's no consulation. Ez soon ez he'd got well acquainted with me, he'd never thought uvaskin me fur it anyhow. In addisshun to his grief, which is perthe houshold are free to come and go as sonal to myser, the Kernal was a chitheir various owners, will-if only there valrous Sutherney uv the old skool. He was n't in the Confederit service himself, but such wuz his devom hun to the coz that he forced into the field, all the poor whites in the vicinity, and hantid all sich ez would n't go out uv the con'ntry with dogs. He wuz a troo gentleman. He wore ruffled shirts, took the brandy and water without water.

The Kernal knowed that the war wa over-that the south hed been subjugated, and reconstructed, but hed n't any idea uv the changes taken place. hed lived on his plantation out uv longris, he wad go to Washington intead uy Richmond, with he expected to

do next year. The Kernel end I wusin the orfis he hotel, when his beamin eye hap ened to rest on the Register, it lighte into this name: "Wendall Philips, Boston, Mass."

The Kernel staggered as though he ed bin struck on the face. " Wendal Philips in Vixburg! Good heavens where is he?" Captin M'Vay who was settin by, pin

ed to a tall, guant man, in a stovepipe hat, which was settin by the stove read in' the Noo York Herald, and remarked, 'that must be him." The Kornel gritted his teeth, and an ex ression uv intense pleasure rested onto his countenance. "Captin, git a rope

Major, see if that lamp post is high enough to string up a Yankee. And General, git some uv the boys together immediately. I'll hang one more Yankee afer I die anyway.

lragged off to the Magistrate's offis, and fined \$20 and costs.

"Wat is this?" he asked. "Fine me who I am, and who he is ?"

who had just rushed in. " Pay yer fine, just been brought under public notice it would n't do for us to hev you let off oyes are kindled with something of the here. Since Sunday, the seventh instant, for having licked an Ablishumist, the light of other days as she gazes upon his "Wat P replied the Kernel, turning ine and hurried him away.

walked. "Can't liek an Ablishunist in Pray God I nover may! Vicksburg ! Fine me for lickin Ablishnists in Vicksburg, to please a set uv niggers? Can't lick an Ablishinist-

and drawed a long sigh. Burying his a bed of chalk, which they bere with an aco in his hands, he wept a half an hour, augur five feet doop. They then withnd then fell faintin from his chair. picked the old man up and put him bed, after which I chafed his limbs with ter bursts through the aporture, with whisky and put a bottle of it to his line great violence, and quickly fills the newly and mine. He showed some sighs of life, and cood in an hour perhaps atter words in a faint and feeble way. "I-cant-hang an Ab-lishisonist

any more! Oh." And the poorman relapst. I struggled with him for 15 minits, when he again opened his eyes. This time he wuz calm, though he spoke with an evident

effort. "Nasby," sed lie in a hoarse whisper, it's time I waz gone. It's time that stem, and the leaves and branches in a the old stock either died peacefly, or committed socieide, There ain't no room for them. I never that 10 years ago that the time would ever come when cooden't hang a nigger or a Ablishunist n Mississippi ; but it hez come that I am a cucumber on the ground. First. my niggers is sot free; next they vote : hen I'm fined for lickin an Ablishionist, delight in his work for his work's sake and finally I'm told that I mus n't hang not slurring it over, not thinking how one of em. What is there left to live for ?. Here take this rope, take these pistols, and this bowie knife, and hang hom up in remembrance of me. I die ting his whole heart and mind into it, sad and glad. Sad, tu think things is ez they is, glad to go as I can't better At this pint I fed him a little whisky.

out uv a spoon.
"Höld my hand steddy," he sed "while I write a note giving you these keepsakes, that no one may question your ite to them? He wrote this time on a leaf up hi nomorandum books, and makin a motion as though he was tyin a knot unde ome one's car, died. His last words wuz: Spades is trumps; "black's the vinnin spot.

I went a tear or two and composed hi imbs. After havin arranged the body decently, I altered his will in which he bequeathed his rope, pistols and knife to me, so as to include his trunks and con

the day before his death. The rope, which I coodent sell I alluz kept in affectionate remembrance uv the good oldnan. The pistols, knife and his trunks, with the contents, I sold & Thus died Colonel Loondins

actudin \$20 to me which I had lent him

t was impossible for him to survive sich a complete reversal uv everything, and it was perhaps as well that he died oz he did. Peace to his ashes ! His death is one more reason for my hatin Ablishun,

f any other reason is needed. I discivered afterwards that Wendell Philips waz n't in Vixburg at all. The regesterin uv his name wuz, a miserable oke uv a young lawyer in the city, and the person pinted out as the great fathat time), and consequently hed only natic, wuz a traveler for a conservative dry goods house in Noo York. It wuz

> PETROLEUM V. NASHY. Wich wuz Postmaster.

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The following curious dog story is_ ouched for by a paper in Montreal : "A gentleman owns a dog that has ome remarkable instincts. On week days he has all the passions and propensities of other dogs, but on the Sabbath his peculiarities and sectarian sentints come out. He knows when this day comes. He is not the same dog as on other days. He indulges in no pasttimes, encourages no company, and sooms to say, in actions louder than words Six days we may play and do all our post, The family are Presbyterians; National Intelligencer, and drank his the does is a Methodist. On Sunday nornings the attends the family to the Presbyterian house of worship, and then holds on his solit ary and unbroken way any until he comes to h is own church, which He is a little further on. He has a particular place up stairs where he sits. No reach uv the world all this time. He belle or madam of fash, on, who sweeps upposed that the reconstruction meant up the aisle of a popular, church, and imply, that of he should be elected to finds a pleboian in her pew, can give a more decided expression of disks than this dog if he finds any one in his sent. He seems to attend to the service and to give dogmatic heed to the work spoken. An example to many professing Christians, he may be seen on his way to church in foul weather as in fair : not half day hearer either, while his deominational preferences are as well own as are those of any in the city."

A young Irish girl going from Albany New York, to a situation, lost her ritten recommendation on the steamer St. John, and on arriving at New York was much troubled about it. Having an old friend in the city that know her trouble, he agreed to help her, which he did by giving her the following certificate: "This is to certify that Bridget Maloney had a good character when she left Albany, but lost it on the steamboat coming down." Dennis O'Kelly.

That old fashioned mother !- one in And the impetuous Kernel made for all the world, the law of whose life was the supposed Philips. He slapt him in love; one who was the divinity of our the face, at wich the Yankee riz and infancy, and the sacred presence is the toored the Kernel, and at it they went, shrine of our first earthly idolatry; one tooth, and toe nail-the wust small fight whose heart is far below the frosts that I ever saw. They were finally dragged gather so thickly on her brow; one to apart by the hotel clerk, the two wus whom we never grow old, but in the arrested by a policeman handy by, and plumed troop or in the grave council, on a hearin of the kase, the Kerael wuz coming, and never forgets us-never. And when, in some closet, some drawer, some corner, she finds a garment or nie; for likin a Yankee which we wuz about that once was ours, how does she weep, to hang! Why, Squire do you know as shu thinks we may be suffering or sad. Does the battle of life drive the wanderer "Sh! sh!" sed the Kernel's friends, to the old homestead at last? her hand is upon his shoulder; herdim and fading light of other days as she gazes upon his niggers would n't like it, and it would worn and troubled face. "Be of stout ose us their yote. pay, and say nothin." heart, my son. No harm can reach you hore." But sometimes that arm chair pale. They said nothin, but paid the is not back against the wall, the corner is vacant, or occupied by strangers, and The Kernel went turns room in a most they seek the dear old occupant in the fearful state of mind, mutterin ez he graveyard. Grant you never have

At the city of Media, in Italy, and for about four miles around it, wherever the earth is dug, when the workmen arrived When he got to his room he sat down at the distance of 63 feet, they came to I draw from the pit before the augur is removed, and upon its extrication the wamade well, which continues full and it is affected by neither rain nor droughts. But what is most remarkable in this operation is the lavers of earth as we deseend. At the depth of 14 feet are found the ruins of an ancient city, paved street, iouses, floors, and pieces of mason work under this is found a soft, oozy earth, and made up of vegetables, and at 26 feet large trees entire, such as walnut trees, with the walnuts still sticking to the perfect state of preservation. At 28 feet deep a soft chalk is found, mixed with a vast quantity of sholls, and the bed is 12 feet thick. Under this vegetables are again found.

There is no greater blessing for a man than to have acquired that healthy and in happy instinct which leads him to take soon it will be done and got rid of, not troubling himself greatly about what men say of it when it is dene, but putfeeling that he is master of it, feeling the thing that he has turned out, he it a legal argument, or a book, or a picture, or anything else, is conscientiously and honestly perfected to the best of his ower.

To a toast of "The babies ! God bless them," a railway conductor responded "May their route through life be pleasant and profitable, their ties well laid, their track straightforward and not backward. May their fathers be safe conductors, their mothers faithful tonders, and their switch never misplaced."

Wishes of ladies: First, a husband; second, a fortune; third, a baby; fourth, a trip to Europe ; fifth, a better looking dress than any of her neighbors; sixth. tonts, and takin his pocket book out of to be well buttered with flattery; sevhis breeches pocket, I busted into a par- enth, to have nothing to do in particular eighth, to be handsome; ninth, to be thought well of tenth to make a sensation; eleventh, to attend wide tion; oleventh, to attend weddings twelfth, to be always considered under