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MARIETTA, PA.  
ADVERTISEMENTS AT THE USUAL RATES.  
A large addition to the Job Printing depart-  
ment of "THE MARIETTIAN" establish-  
ment enables us to do everything in the Job  
line with neatness and dispatch, and at very  
low prices.

The Bugle Calls! The War has begun!  
A War of Extermination against Bad  
Teeth, Bad Breath, Diseased Gums,  
Toothache, Earache, and Neuralgia.

OUR ARTILLERY IS  
DR. WM. B. HURD'S  
DENTAL TREASURY.

A COMPLETE SET OF REMEDIES FOR  
PRESERVING THE TEETH,  
Purifying the Breath and Mouth,  
and Curing Toothache and Neuralgia.

GOVERNMENT  
Dr. Hurd's Celebrated MOUTH WASH, on  
bottle.

Dr. Hurd's Unequalled TOOTH POWDER,  
one box.

Dr. Hurd's Magic TOOTHACHE DROPS, one  
bottle.

Dr. Hurd's UNRIVALLED NEURALGIA PLAS-  
TER.

Dr. Hurd's MANUAL on the Best Means  
of Preserving the Teeth, including Directions  
for the Proper Treatment of Children's Teeth,  
FLOSS SILK for Cleaning between the  
Teeth.

TOOTH PICKS, etc., etc.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, 77  
Fourth St., Brooklyn, (E. D.)

Price, ONE DOLLAR, or SIX for \$5.

The Dental Treasury makes a package  
eight inches by five, and is sent by express.

Full directions for use on each article.

The following articles we can send sepa-  
rately, by mail.

The Treatise on Preserving the Teeth sent,  
post-paid, on receipt of 12 cents, or four stamps.

The Neuralgia Plaster, for Neuralgia in  
the Face, Nervous Headache, and Earache,  
sent, post-paid, on receipt of 18 cents, or six  
stamps.

The NEURALGIA and RHEUMATIC  
PLASTER, (large size), for Pains in the  
Chest, Shoulders, Back, or any part of the  
body, sent, post-paid, on receipt of 37 Cents.

Address, WM. B. HURD & CO.,  
Tribune Buildings, New York.

Dr. Hurd's MOUTH WASH, TOOTH  
POWDER, and TOOTHACHE DROPS can-  
not be sent by mail, but they can probably  
be obtained at your Drug or Periodical Store.

If they cannot, send to us for the DENTAL  
Treasury, Price, \$1, which contains them.

Now are Dr. Hurd's Preparations Good?

The best evidence that they are is, that their  
firmest friends and best patrons are those who  
have used them longest.

Dr. William B. Hurd is an eminent Dentist of Brooklyn,  
Treasurer of the New York State Dental  
Association, and these preparations have  
been used in his private practice for years,  
and no leading citizen of Brooklyn or Wil-  
liamsburg, questions their excellence, while  
eminent Dentists of New York recommend  
them as the best known to the profession.

Without the aid of advertising, dealers have  
sold them by the gross.

The Editor of the Brooklyn Daily Times  
says:—We are happy to know that our friend  
Dr. Hurd, is succeeding beyond all expecta-  
tions with his Mouth Wash and Tooth Pow-  
der. The great secret of his success rests  
with the fact that his articles are precisely  
what they are represented to be, as we can  
testify from their long use.

The well known Dr. T. Barnum writes:—  
"I found your Tooth Powder so good that my  
family have used it all up. We find it the  
best Powder for the Teeth that we ever used.  
I shall feel obliged if you will send me another  
supply at the Museum at your convenience,  
with bill."

But their cost is so small that every one  
may test the matter for himself.

Beware of the ordinary Tooth Powders.  
Dr. Hurd's Tooth Powder contains no acid,  
nor alkali, nor charcoal, and polishes without  
wearing the enamel. Use no other.

What will Dr. Hurd's Remedies Effect?

Dr. Hurd's Mouth Wash and Tooth Powder  
will give young ladies that fresh charm in  
woman—a sweet breath and pearly teeth—  
"Try them ladies."

Dr. Hurd's Mouth Wash and Tooth Pow-  
der will cleanse the mouth from all foul ex-  
halations, and if used in the morning, will  
make the breakfast taste sweeter and the day  
begin more pleasantly. Hundreds of persons  
can testify to this. Try them, gentlemen.

Dr. Hurd's Mouth Wash and Tooth Pow-  
der are the best preparations in the world for  
cutting bad breath and giving firmness and  
health to the gums. Hundreds of cases of  
Diseased Bleeding Gums, Sore Mouth, Canker,  
etc., have been cured by Dr. Hurd's astringent  
wash.

Dr. Hurd's Mouth Wash and Tooth Pow-  
der give an additional charm to courtship,  
and make husbands more agreeable to their wives  
and wives to their husbands. They should  
be used by every person having

ATYPICAL TEETH,  
which are liable to impart a taint to the mouth.

Dr. Hurd's TOOTHACHE DROPS cure  
Toothache arising from exposed nerves, and  
are the best remedy that patients can have for  
the house to save their children from torture  
and themselves from loss of sleep and symp-  
tomatic suffering.

Farmers and Mechanics! you cannot well  
afford to neglect your teeth. By using the  
sun, you can now get preservative, than  
which Rothschild or Astor can get nothing  
better. Remember that DYSPEPSIA and  
CONSUMPTION OF THE LUNGS often  
originate in Neglect of Teeth. Send for the  
Treatise on Teeth, and read Dr. Hurd's ob-  
servations on this subject. If too late to  
arrest decay in your own teeth, save your  
children's teeth.

Neuralgia Plasters.

Dr. Hurd's Neuralgia Non-Adhesive Plas-  
ters are the most pleasant and successful reme-  
dies ever prescribed for this painful disease.

The patient applies one, soon becomes drowsy,  
falls asleep, and awakes free from pain, and  
no blister or other unpleasant or injurious  
consequences ensue. For Earache and Nervous  
Headache, apply according to directions,  
and relief will surely follow. Relief can be  
obtained equal to Dr. Hurd's Compound for  
Neuralgia. Try them. They are entirely a  
novel, curious, and original preparations, and  
wonderfully successful. They are of two  
sizes, one small, for the face, price 15 cents,  
and the other large, for application to the body,  
price 37 cents. Will be mailed on receipt of  
price and one stamp.

What are the People Doing?

The American people are intelligent enough  
to appreciate preparations that contribute so  
much to the happiness of those using them,  
and they want them. Every mail brings us  
letters, some ordering the "Treatise on Teeth,"  
some the Neuralgia Plaster, and not a few  
enclosing 37 cents for the Mouth Wash, to be  
sent by mail; but to these we are compelled  
to reply that it is impossible to send a half-  
pint bottle by mail. The people want these  
remedies. Who will supply them?

NOW IS THE CHANCE FOR AGENTS.

Shrewd agents can make a small fortune in  
carrying these articles around to families.

The Dental Treasury is the nearest article that  
a man or woman can carry around. Send for  
one and see, or, better, a dozen, which we  
will sell, as samples, for \$7. Agents supplied  
liberally with Circulars.

Now is the time to go into the business, to do good, and make  
a profit. We are spending thousands for the  
benefit of agents. New England men or  
women here is something nice, and a chance  
to take the tide at its flood. Address,  
WM. B. HURD & CO.,  
Tribune Buildings,  
New York.

That remittances may be made with confi-  
dence, W. B. H. & Co. refer to the Mayor of  
Brooklyn; to G. W. Griffith, President of  
Farmers' and Citizens' Bank, Brooklyn; to  
Joy, Cox, & Co., New York; to P. T. Barnum,  
Espy, New York, etc., etc.

# The Mariettian.

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F. L. Baker, Proprietor.

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NO. 47.

"THERE'S NO SUCH WORD AS FAIL."

The proudest motto for the young—  
Write it in lines of gold  
Upon thy heart, and in thy mind  
The stirring words unfold,  
And in misfortune's dreary hour  
Or fortune's prosperous gale,  
'Twill have a holly, charming power—  
"There's no such word as fail."

The sailor on the stormy sea,  
May sigh for distant land;  
And free and fearless though he be,  
Would they were near the strand:  
But when the storm with angry breath,  
Brings lightning, sleet and hail,  
He climbs the slippery mast, and sings  
"There's no such word as fail."

The wearied student bending o'er  
The tomes of other days,  
And dwelling on their magic lore,  
For inspiration prays;  
And though with toil his brain is weak,  
His brow is deadly pale,  
The language of his heart will speak,  
"There's no such word as fail."

The witty statesman bends his knee  
Before Fame's glittering shrine;  
And who a humble suppliant be  
To genius so divine;  
Yet though his progress is full slow,  
And enemies may rail,  
He thinks at last the world to show  
"There's no such word as fail."

The soldier on the battle plain,  
When thirsting to be free,  
And throw aside a galling chain,  
Say, "Oh, for liberty!"  
Our household and our native land—  
We must—we will prevail;  
Then breast to breast, and hand to hand,  
"There's no such word as fail."

The child of God, the oft beset  
By foes without—within—  
These precious words will near forget,  
Amid their dreadful din;  
But upward looks with eyes of faith,  
Armed with the Christian's mail;  
And in the hottest conflict, saith  
"There's no such word as fail."

PRENTICE SAYINGS.—The Nashville  
Union says a Union man "with a but" is  
as bad as a rank secessionist. But when  
our rams get to work on the Mississippi  
some tall Union work with tremendous  
butts must be expected. The New Or-  
leans papers of the 8th complain bitterly  
that the butchers in that city refuse Con-  
federate notes in market. If they can  
get nothing but worthless paper, let them  
sell nothing but spoiled meat. Our New  
Orleans Butler has drawn the cork from  
the mouth of the Mississippi and placed  
it in the mouth of secession. Unless the  
rebels can get more salt, their flesh won't  
keep through the summer; it will rot  
from their bones. The rebels accept the  
services of all the female rebels can get.

They want bells to make cannon and  
bells to shoot them. There have been  
hundreds of well-attested cases where  
the rebels buried their sick and wounded  
before death. The Saviour said "let the  
dead bury the dead," but he never said  
let the live bury the living. Some of  
the army hate Gen. McClellan because  
he ranks higher than they in Military  
position. He can say with Hamlet,  
though in a different sense, "Oh my of-  
fense is rank." The Cincinnati Enqui-  
rer says that "Commodore Porter does  
not let the grass grow under his feet." People who work on the wage seldom do. If Jeff Davis and his gang be not  
hung out good mother earth will prob-  
ably refuse in disgust ever to bring forth  
another crop of hemp. A telegraphic  
despatch, published yesterday, says that  
Gen. Halleck's forces have "got a strong  
position right in the enemy's teeth."

We hope they haven't got a position right  
between his teeth. If Gen. Floyd shall  
be hung, the sheriff and clergyman on  
the scaffold had better look out for their  
pocket-books.

TO MAKE A HUSBAND DIR EASY.—The  
husband of a buxom wife near Exeter,  
England, had long been dying, and, at  
length, one of the clergy of the parish,  
making one of his daily visits, found him  
dead. The disconsolate widow in giving  
her account of her spouse's last moments,  
told him her poor dear man kept groan-  
ing, but could not die. "At last," said  
she, "I recollected that I had got a new  
piece of tape in the drawer, and so I  
took some of that and tied it as tight as  
I could around his neck, and then I  
stopped his nose with my thumb and  
finger, and, poor dear! he went off like  
a lamb!"

As Father Morris walking through  
a parish famous for its profanity, he was  
stopped by a whole flock of the youthful  
reprobates of the place. "Father Mor-  
ris! Father Morris! the devil's dead!"  
"Is he?" said the old man, benignly laying  
his hand on the head of the nearest  
urchin. "You poor fatherless children,"

BUNYAN'S TOMB.—A new tomb has  
been erected over the grave of the author  
of "The Pilgrim," in Bunhill Fields  
Burial Ground, City Road, London.  
The requisite funds for this memorial  
have been raised by public subscription.  
The length of the tomb is about seven  
feet, and the height rather over 4 feet.  
On the top, in a reclining posture, with  
book in hand, is the carved effigy of John  
Bunyan, in stone, with the head resting  
on a pillow, the length of the figure being  
5 feet 8 inches. On the north side, in  
relief, is a stone panel representing  
Christian starting on his pilgrimage, with  
the burden on his back; and on the south  
side Christian is represented as in the  
act of reaching the cross, and the burden  
falling from his shoulders. At the east  
end of the tomb is the following inscrip-  
tion, engraved on a piece of the old  
stone: "John Bunyan, author of the  
"Pilgrim's Progress;" ob. 31st August,  
1688; aet. 60."

HOME GUARDS.—As a company of our  
Home Guards were marching along  
State street, on their way to Camp  
Douglas, they suddenly met an unex-  
pected enemy, in the form of a wild and  
wrathful bull who, not liking the appear-  
ance of the advancing column, made a  
furious attack upon the front lines, as  
intending to mow his way through to  
the rear. The foremost of the valiant  
soldiers prepared to receive the enemy  
charge with fixed bayonets, but on a  
near approach, his formidable appear-  
ance proved too much for their nerved  
nerves, and several broke ranks and  
scattered. One of them, however, man-  
fully stood his ground, and succeeded in  
impaling the enemy on his glittering  
bayonet. The point of the cold steel  
penetrated Mr. Bull's heart, and he fell  
to the ground.—Chicago Post.

JOHN DREW.—This Philadelphia fa-  
vorite comedian died in that city on the  
20th ultimo, of congestion of the brain.  
He had been complaining for a few days  
and while holding a child in his arms,  
belonging to a relative, fell insensible to  
the floor, at his residence, in Eighth  
street, between Market and Arch. He  
remained unconscious to the last. He  
was a native of Dublin, in Ireland, and  
came to this country early in life. He  
was married, about fourteen years ago, to  
Mrs. H. Hunt—the present Mrs. Drew  
who, was already an actress of high stand-  
ing in her profession. He was thirty-five  
years of age, and leaves three children  
one boy and two girls.

Good.—"Who made you?" asked a  
lady teacher of a lubber of a boy, who  
had lately joined her class.  
"I don't know," said he.  
"Don't you know? You ought to be  
ashamed of yourself. A boy fourteen  
years old! Why, there is little Dickey  
Fulton—he is only three—he can tell, I  
dare say. Come here, Dicky, who made  
you?"

"God," said the infant.  
"There," said the teacher, triumphant-  
ly, "I knew he would remember it."  
"Well, he oughter," said the stupid  
boy "taint but a little while since he  
was made."

A wag on seeing an old goblin  
trying to swallow a cotton string, very  
facetiously remarked: "That was the  
last attempt to introduce cotton into  
Turkey."

Do you know sir, that when I  
left home, my neighbors honored me  
with a musical escort?—Oh, I under-  
stand, you were drummed out of town.

"There, now!" cried a little girl  
while rummaging a drawer in a bureau,  
"there, now, gran'-pa has gone to Heaven  
without his spectacles!"

The robin taps on the ground, the  
worm puts out his head to see what is  
there, and the bird seizes and devours it.

A young man who recently took  
a wife, says he did not find it half so  
hard to get married as he did to get the  
furniture.

A little boy being asked in Sun-  
day school "what is the chief end of  
man?" answered: "The end what's got  
the head on."

In youth, hearts are trump; in  
manhood, diamonds and clubs, at the  
close of life spades are sure to win.

The man lacks moral courage who  
treats when he should retreat.

HORSE-RADISH.—We see long direc-  
tions given for the cultivation of this,  
perhaps the easiest and simplest raising  
of all esculents. It requires a rich,  
moist, deep soil. Plant pieces of the  
root with a portion of the crown, a foot  
apart, a couple of inches under ground,  
and let them alone, except to remove  
grass and weeds, and you will have  
horse-radish ever after. Persons who  
have springs or streams upon their  
premises can plant along them, where  
the soil is moist and in good condition,  
and a crop for a lifetime may be pretty  
surely calculated on, provided the whole  
crop is not used up, and a little care  
is taken to stick slips in the ground oc-  
casionally, in fall or spring.—German-  
town Telegraph.

ARMS GIVEN UP.—On each occasion  
that a boat goes into the river now, it  
comes back with a number of arms  
given up by deserters from the rebel  
service, who are now in their homes in  
that vicinity, peacefully employed at  
their respective pursuits. The 500 men  
noticed some time since as having taken  
the oath of allegiance at the hands of  
Captain Harris, of the Island Belle, have  
all given up their arms, and are at work  
in that section of the country, from which  
the most of them hailed. Some of the  
citizens of the neighborhood informed  
our officers a day or two since that  
last week a Colonel, two Captains and  
three Lieutenants who had been serving  
in the Confederate army, returned to  
their homes in that vicinity, having be-  
come sick of the service.—Wash. Star.

A FEMALE TEAMSTER.—The Nashville  
Despatch states that on Saturday last  
one of the soldiers, or rather a teamster,  
attached to one of the Ohio regiments  
and who has been confined at the hospi-  
tal for a few days with measles, was  
discovered to be a woman. She hails  
from the vicinity of Gallipolis, Ohio, and  
first joined the regular army, when her  
sex was discovered, and she was engaged  
as a teamster to an Ohio regiment at  
twenty-five dollars per month. She is  
represented as about eighteen years old,  
and made rather a handsome boy. She  
has three brothers in the army, but not  
in the regiment to which she was attach-  
ed.

COMFORTS FOR HOMELY WOMEN.—Beauty,  
says Lord Kames, "is a dangerous  
property, tending to corrupt the mind  
of the wife, though it soon loses its in-  
fluence over the husband. A figure  
agreeable and engaging, which inspires  
affection without the ebriety of love is a  
much safer choice. The graces lose not  
their influence like beauty. At the end  
of thirty years, a virtuous woman, who  
makes an agreeable companion, charms  
her husband more than at first. The  
comparison of love to fire holds good in  
one respect, that the fiercer it burns the  
sooner it is extinguished."

The princely mind will ruin a  
private fortune. Keep the rank in  
which Providence has placed you; and  
do not make yourself unhappy, because  
you cannot afford whatever a wild fancy  
might suggest. The revenues of all the  
kingdoms of the world would not be  
equal to the expense of one extravagant  
person.

Let us so order our conversation  
in the world that we may live, when we  
are dead, in the affections of the best,  
and leave an honorable testimony in the  
consciences of the worst.

Nothing sits so gracefully upon  
children, and makes them so lovely, as  
habitual respect and dutiful deportment  
towards their parents and their superi-  
ors.

FACTS ABOUT LONDON.—The census  
develops the curious fact that there are  
more Scottish descendants in London  
than in Edinburgh, more Irish than in  
Dublin, 100,000 more Romanists than in  
Rome, and more Jews than in Palestine.  
There are also, in the same metropolis,  
over 60,000 Germans, 30,000 French,  
and 6000 Italians, a very large number  
of Asiatics from all parts of the east,  
and many who still worship their idols.

Until I was thirty, I drank nothing  
but water. Since then I have drunk  
only what circumstances made it fit I  
should drink. Temperance and moder-  
ation keep me in health and strength.  
Besides, I adopt the Roman regimen—  
bathe with cold water and rub dry—  
"hat's exercise. None of your common  
fresh brushes, but such as are used to  
rub horses' legs.—Thomas H. Benton.

HOW THE PRINCE TOOK A JOKE.—Own-  
ing to his slowness of person, the Prince  
had preserved the sobriquet of "Slender  
Billy;" and upon one occasion, Lord  
Fitzroy Somerset, not being aware of  
his presence, asked at the dinner-table:  
"what has become of Slender Billy, to-  
day?" "Here I am, Fitzroy, and shall  
be happy to drink a glass of wine with  
you." Another ludicrous circumstance  
arose from a slight baldness the Prince  
had, even as a young man and which  
attempted to conceal, by having his  
back hair carefully combed, and brought  
over the bald spot. One day, Fremantle,  
allusion to this, remarked: "You  
see, his Royal Highness makes the after-  
guard do main-top duty." "A well-stored  
barn requires no thatch," the Prince  
promptly replied. Fremantle, who was  
unaware of his presence, colored up,  
and began stammering an apology, when his  
brother aid-de-camp set him quite at  
his ease by the friendly manner in which  
he exclaimed, "Jack! 'I'll pay you."

TURNED UP ALIVE.—Some time since,  
Mr. David Yohe, of Pigeon Creek,  
Washington county, Pa., went to the  
battle field at Fort Donelson and had  
disintegrated (as he supposed) the body of  
his son, who had received a wound dur-  
ing the fight, of which he afterwards  
died and was buried. The body was  
conveyed home and re-entered in the  
family burial ground, at Pigeon Creek,  
all the family being satisfied of the  
body, except a sister of the deceased.—  
Last week Mr. Yohe was astonished at  
receiving a letter from his son, whom  
he supposed dead and buried, stating  
that, after some weeks treatment in the  
hospital, he had recovered, so far as to  
be able to join his company and ex-  
pected to take part in the next battle.  
The joy of the family can better be im-  
agined than described.

THE GRAVE OF ABRAHAM.—A corres-  
pondent, who met the Prince of Wales  
while traveling in the East, says: The  
Prince was at Hebron while we were  
there. He and his suite obtained per-  
mission to visit the cave of Machpelah,  
Abraham's burial place. They are the  
first Christians who have been allowed to  
enter it since crusades, nearly 700 years  
ago. Dr. Stanley says everything is  
kept in the most beautiful order, and  
nothing could be more satisfactory than  
the state in which the tombs are pre-  
served. Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Jos-  
eph, Sarah, Rebecca and Leah are buried  
there.

COLT'S ARMORY.—The number of men  
now employed in Colt's armory is about  
1,100, and the pay-roll amounts to near-  
ly \$50,000 a month. The value of the  
machinery and tools in the old armory  
is not less than half a million dollars.  
The new improvement or addition will  
just double the size and capacity of this  
immense establishment, making it the  
largest armory in the world. The car-  
penters are now finishing the interior of  
the mail building of the new part, and  
about \$40,000 worth of new machinery  
for making gun stocks has been placed  
in the wing connecting the two main  
buildings.

CLERGYMAN'S LIFE.—To a person who  
regretted to the celebrated Dr. Johnson  
that he had not been a clergyman, be-  
cause he considered the life of clergyman  
an easy and comfortable one, the doctor  
made this memorable reply:—"The life  
of a conscientious clergyman is not easy.  
I have always considered a clergyman as  
the father of a larger family than he is  
able to maintain. No, sir, I do not envy  
a clergyman's life as an easy life; nor do  
I envy the clergyman who makes it an  
easy life."

A LITERARY KISS.—Alian Chartier  
was esteemed the father of French elo-  
quence; he spoke as well as he wrote.  
He flourished about the year 1420.—  
Margaret of Scotland, first wife to the  
Dauphin, afterwards Louis XI., as she  
passed through the Louvre, observed  
Alian asleep, and went and kissed him,  
when her attendants expressed their  
surprise that she should thus distinguish  
a man remarkable for his ugliness she  
replied, "I do not kiss the man, but the  
mouth that has uttered so many charm-  
ing things."

"I remember," says the celebrated  
Wesley, hearing my father say to my  
mother, "How could you have patience  
to tell that blockhead the same thing  
twenty times over?" "Why," said she,  
"if I had told him but nineteen times, I  
should have lost all my labor."

[From the New York Herald.]  
The "Bloody Royal" of France on  
the Battle-Field of the Republic.

SEVEN PINES, June 1.—Do not these  
simple names call up strange visions of  
the old, old time, and of the grand old  
race from whom these simple captains  
have come down? How the gay and  
brilliant Court of old France arises be-  
fore one! for it is impossible to associate  
these men with the distinctive Orleans.  
Inevitably we go beyond him, back to  
the more glorious name of *ancien regime*.  
Think of the descendants of Hugh Capet  
on a battle field—princes of that very  
"bloody royal" that is so wrought in the  
world's history! Kings, though with-  
out thrones, and here as simple students  
in the kingly trade of war, however little  
it may sound and seem like reality, there  
they are; and moreover, not only the  
Count of Paris and Duc de Chartres  
are there, but there also is the Prince  
de Joinville.

Wherever General McClellan rides, it  
is easy to single out the three remark-  
able figures from the brilliant group  
that rides near him. The Prince de  
Joinville is more easily found than the  
others; he rides more characteristically,  
and his dress is peculiar. He "slouches"  
loosely in his saddle and stoops over.  
S. A. R. the Count de Paris seems what  
he very certainly is, a brave gentleman  
and a gallant soldier. He is not a con-  
ventional prince, nor yet exactly a con-  
ventional soldier. We see in him the  
Bayard of France's royal race, a true  
knight, and the champion of the future.  
His features and figure show the Ger-  
man blood that comes by his mother.  
He is larger and fuller in frame than the  
others and promises to be fuller in flesh.  
His hair, too, verges towards the Ger-  
man tint, and the predominant expres-  
sion on his face is a truly German ami-  
ability and good nature. Yet he is a  
true Frenchman; for, on the night of the  
battle of Williamsburg, when all near  
headquarters were cold, hungry, and  
thirsty, he stood by the fire and non-  
chalantly ate chocolate, and offered a  
piece to General Sumner. That, we  
take it, proves his Gallicism. Sweet  
chocolate to a savage old soldier, hungry  
as an earthquake.

But of all princes the perfect beau  
ideal is the Duc de Chartres. Be cer-  
tainly realized what has been dreamed  
by so many young ladies of what a per-  
fect prince ought to be. Peculiarly  
effeminate in form and face, with a quick  
nervous manner; courteous and brave  
and always careful to look well—a gal-  
lant Frenchman all over, and a gallant  
soldier, too. He will doubtless be re-  
membered in the future as the best ap-  
proximation to personal royalty that we  
have yet seen on our side the water.

Whoever saw these men on this day,  
as with Gen. McClellan, they rode over  
the field of the Seven Pines, and up to  
and into the fire, must have had odd  
fancies of the topsy-turvy arrangements  
of old Dame Fortune—born princes, with  
their swords out in the cause of repub-  
lican freedom and unity.

MALICIOUSLY MEAN.—An unfavorable  
sloUGH may be got up in a rural district  
by a man who combines caution with  
malignity, and all in such a way that you  
cannot lay hold of the malicious but  
cautious man. Let us suppose a new Dr.  
is coming to the village. You, the old  
doctor, go about the village and beg  
people to try to receive him civilly: he  
may not be a bad man after all. The  
truth probably is that nobody supposes  
him a bad man, or intends to receive  
otherwise than civilly; but a few days  
injudiciously spent may excite a prej-  
udice which will take some time to allay.  
Some one speaks in praise of an acquain-  
tance. You may reply, in a hesitating  
way, "Yes; he is rather a nice fellow  
but—well, I don't want to say anything  
bad of any one." In this way you have  
not committed yourself, but you have  
given a worse impression than you could  
probably have conveyed by any diffident  
charge you could have made against the  
man. Honest and manly folks, indeed,  
may possibly call you a sneak. What  
do you care? Some muscular Christian  
may kick you. In that case you will  
have the comfort of knowing that it  
unquestionably serves you right.

THE SLIDELL FAMILY.—A Paris letter  
pretends to give a graphic detail of the  
plans and policy of the Slidell family, in  
their united capacity as a Rebel embassy  
in the French capital, down to the mo-  
ment when Napoleon accorded his latest  
and very probably last—interview to  
Mr. Slidell. The meeting took place  
in a very quiet manner at the residence of  
the Count de Persigny, during an af-  
ternoon reception of some of the most  
distinguished French statesmen and po-  
litionians. Napoleon took Slidell to a  
seat, and conversed with him during the  
space of an hour, winding up with an  
advice to the Rebel leaders "to lay down  
their arms, as their cause was hopeless." Count de Persigny left Paris for London  
the next morning and it was presumed  
that his journey was undertaken with  
reference to the new shape in which his  
Imperial master had produced his idea  
of intervention in American affairs.

A bookseller in Breslau has found  
a collection of proverbs in the hand-  
writing of Martin Luther. It contains  
33 pages in octavo, and about 500 pro-  
verbs, and has never appeared in print.