NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

THE CRESCENT IS PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY, BY J. O. NIXON, No. 70 CAMP STREET.---TERMS: DAILY, $10; WEEKLY, $3 PER YEAR

VOLUME XV. MONDAY MORNING, MAY 12, 1862. NUMBER 58.

DIED.

On Sunday, the 11th instant, LOUISA LYNDON KERR, wife of E. D. Cowan.

The funeral services will take place This (Monday) Morning, at 10 o'clock, at the residence, No. 351 Melpomene street.

On Sunday, the 11th instant, at a quarter past 2 o'clock, P. M., in the eighteenth year of her age, LOUISE, wife of Wm. R. Gordon, and daughter of James L. and E. J. Cramne, of this city.

"Not my will but Thine be done, Oh Lord."

The friends and acquaintances of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral This (Monday) Morning, at 10 o'clock, from her late residence, No. 746 Magazine street, between Fourth and Washington, Fourth District.

On Sunday, the 11th instant, at half past 6 o'clock P. M., after a protracted illness, Baron WILLIAM F. L. A. W. DE DOPFF, aged 31 years.

His friends are requested to attend his funeral, from the residence of C. F. Carruthers, on Harmony street, Fourth District, This (Monday) Evening, at 4 o'clock, without further notice.

Funeral Notice.

The friends and acquaintances of Captain T. B. HUGER, C. S. N., and of Major John M. Huger, are requested to attend the funeral of the former, from Christ Church, THIS (Monday) MORNING, at 10 o'clock. my12 2pt*

Post Office.

To accommodate the citizens of New Orleans, I have obtained the consent of Major-General B. F. BUTLER to the delivery of all letters found by me in this Post Office on taking possession of the same. These letters were many of them very much defaced, some opened. They have been assorted and arranged as well as it is possible to do, and the office will be opened at the GENERAL DELIVERY, on WEDNESDAY MORNING, the 14th instant, at 9 o'clock, for the purpose of issuing them.

Hereafter all mail matter will be received and delivered in compliance with the laws of the United States.

Remittances of cash or valuable securities must be PREPAID and REGISTERED, to insure transmission.

JOHN M. G. PARKER,
Postmaster at Ship Island, Mississippi.
New Orleans, May 10, 1862. Transferred here.

MAILS.

The Mails close for NEW YORK, BOSTON, and all Cities and Towns in LOYAL STATES, at 3 o'clock, P. M., daily.

The Foreign Mails go via New York.

Mails for the above places leave by the earliest possible conveyance.

JOHN M. G. PARKER, Postmaster.
New Orleans, May 10, 1862. my12 2pth

Notice.

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
New Orleans, May 8, 1862.

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 24.]

Acting Brigadier-General GEO. F. SHEPLEY, Colonel Twelfth Regiment Maine Volunteers, is hereby appointed Military Commandant of New Orleans.

All officers on duty in this city or in Algiers, except officers of the Division Staff, will report to him.

By command of
MAJOR-GENERAL BUTLER.
GEO. C. STRONG, A. A. General. my12 2pth

Notice.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
New Orleans, May 9, 1862.

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 25.]

The deplorable state of destitution and hunger of the mechanics and working classes in this city has been brought to the knowledge of the Commanding General.

He has yielded to every suggestion made by the City Government, and ordered every method of furnishing food to the people of New Orleans that that Government desired. No relief by those officials has yet been afforded. This hunger does not pinch the wealthy and influential—the leaders of the Rebellion—who have gotten up this war, and are now endeavoring to prosecute it, without regard to the starving poor, the working man, his wife and child. Unmindful of their suffering fellow citizens at home, they have caused or suffered provisions to be carried out of the city for Confederate service since the occupation by the United States forces.

Lafayette Square, their home of affluence, was made the depot of stores and munitions of war for the Rebel armies, and not of provisions for their poor neighbors. Striking hands with the vile, the gambler, the idler and the ruffian, they have destroyed the Sugar and Cotton which might have been exchanged for food for the industrious and good, and regrated the price of that which is left, by discrediting the very currency they had furnished, while they eloped with the specie; as well that stolen from the United States, as the Banks, the property of the good people of New Orleans, thus leaving them to ruin and starvation.

Fugitives from justice many of them, and others, their associates, staying because too puerile and insignificant to be objects of punishment by the clement Government of the United States:

They have betrayed their Country.

They have been false to every trust.

They have shown themselves incapable of defending the State they had seized upon, although they have forced every poor man's child into their service as soldiers for that purpose, while they made their sons and nephews officers.

They cannot protect those whom they have ruined, but have left them to the mercies and assassinations of a chronic mob.

They will not feed those whom they are starving.

Mostly without property themselves, they have plundered, stolen and destroyed the means of those who had property, leaving children penniless and old age hopeless.

MEN OF LOUISIANA, WORKING MEN, PROPERTY HOLDERS, MERCHANTS, AND CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES, of whatever nation you may have had birth, how long will you uphold these flagrant wrongs, and by inaction suffer yourselves to be made the serfs of these leaders?

The United States have sent land and naval forces here to fight and subdue rebellious armies in array against her authority. We find, substantially, only fugitive masses, runaway property burners, a whisky drinking mob, and starving citizens with their wives and children. It is our duty to call back the first, to punish the second, root out the third, feed and protect the last.

Ready only for war, we had not prepared ourselves to feed the hungry and relieve the distressed with provisions. But to the extent possible within the power of the Commanding General it shall be done.

He has captured a quantity of beef and sugar intended for the Rebels in the field. A thousand barrels of those stores will be distributed among the deserving poor of this city, from whom the Rebels had plundered it; even although some of the food will go to supply the craving wants of the wives and children of those now herding at "Camp Moore" and elsewhere, in arms against the United States.

Capt. JOHN CLARK, Acting Chief Commissary of Subsistence, will be charged with the execution of this order, and will give public notice of the place and manner of distribution, which will be arranged as far as possible so that the unworthy and dissolute will not share its benefits.

By command of
MAJOR-GENERAL BUTLER.
GEO. C. STRONG, A. A. G., Chief of Staff.

OFFICE OF COMMISSARY OF SUBSISTENCE,
Custom-House, New Orleans, May 10, 1862.

In compliance with the above order of the Commanding General, the Commissary announces that his office in the Custom-House will be open on MONDAY, and from day to day thereafter, from 9 o'clock, A. M., to 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of examining the claims of those who present themselves for assistance. Applicants for aid should bring such credentials from gentlemen in their respective Districts as shall guard against deception. The indorsement of a clergyman, a physician, or any gentleman known or knowing, will be sufficient.

On Monday two hundred tierces of beef will be distributed.

JOHN CLARK,
Captain and Commissary of Subsistence, U. S. A.
my12 2pth

Provost Marshal's Office.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., May 10, 1862.

The Office of the Provost Marshal has been removed from the United States Custom-House to No. 83 Canal street.

JONAS H. FRENCH,
Provost Marshal and Aid-de-Camp.
my10 2p

Notice.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
New Orleans, May 3, 1862.

In order to allay the hopes of the bad and the fears of the good and timid, the Commanding General gives notice that the strictest health regulations have been established, since the capture of the forts, at the Quarantine Grounds, against the importation of all epidemics.

By command of
MAJOR-GENERAL BUTLER.
GEO. C. STRONG, A. A. General. my9 2pt

Information Wanted.

MR. JAMES WILSON, for many years connected with the business department of the Bulletin office, left that office at 8 o'clock on Monday morning; since that time nothing has been heard of him. For several days previous Mr. Wilson had been suffering from a nervous attack, and had not entirely recovered from its effects. To a large number of our citizens Mr. Wilson is well known, but as this may meet the eyes of strangers the following description of him is given: Age, about 50 years; has short dark hair, is about five feet eight and a half inches in height, wore a dark frock coat, black merino vest, grey pants, and black cassimere hat, is very near-sighted and usually wears gold spectacles.

Any information of the whereabouts of Mr. Wilson will be most thankfully received at the office of the Commercial Bulletin, No. 87 Gravier street. Persons giving such information will be most liberally rewarded. my8 tf

Special Notice.

We have issued several thousand dollars in Small Notes for the accommodation of the public. They are not only secured by the large amount of real estate belonging to us in the city, but also by deposits of Confederate money in several banks, amounting to more than the circulation. We are prepared to redeem them at once, in sums of $20 and upwards, and would be pleased if the public would call daily at our office, corner of New Levee and Notre Dame streets, between 9 and 2 o'clock.

my3 2pt H. FASSMANN & CO.

For Recorder of the First District—W. EMERSON, the present incumbent, is a candidate for re-election. Election, June 2, 1862. ap7 2pte

Citizens of New Orleans.

The Common Council have passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Mayor be and he is hereby authorized to organize, outside of the regular police of the city of New Orleans, a Citizens' Police in each Precinct, and for that purpose to summon and compel service in the respective precinct of any resident.

Resolved, That every citizen is bound to comply with the orders he may receive from his Honor the Mayor, to perform special duty on the Police.

Resolved, That the Special Police so appointed shall wear a badge and carry such arms as the Mayor may determine.

[Signed.]

P. P. DE LABARRE,
President pro tem. Board of Aldermen.
J. MAGIONI,
President Board Assistant Aldermen.

I hereby notify all good citizens to report to PAUL JUGE FILS, General Commanding European Brigade, who is invested by me with full authority to act for the preservation of the public peace.

Gen. Juge is authorized in my name to disperse all assemblies composed of more than six persons.

JOHN T. MONROE,
Mayor of the City of New Orleans.
Approved April 30, 1862. ml 2ptf

Candidate for Mayor, irrespective of Party, VICTOR WILTZ, of the Second District. See Crescent of the 29th, 30th and 31st January. fe21 2pte

For Recorder of the First District—LUCIEN ADAMS is a candidate for Recorder of the First District. Election, June 2, 1862. ap3 2pte

Messrs. W. K. Adams, W. M. Semple and T. D. VanHorn have my full power of attorney, as per act passed before W. H. Peters, Esq., Notary Public.
n14 J. O. NIXON

Corn Meal.

A CORN MEAL MILL has been established in the building recently occupied by Cook & Brother, corner of South Market and Levee streets, for the accommodation of the poor. Sold in small quantities only, at the rate of $1 50 per bushel for unsifted; bolted, $2; Grits, $2 25; Corn, $2 25 per 100 pounds.

JAMES BEGGS, } Committee.
JAMES DAVIS, }
my12 2pt

Clothing at Retail.

OUR LARGE STOCK OF CLOTHING is now offered at RETAIL.

TAYLOR & KNAPP,
my8 2p 1m 73 Canal street.

Steam Engines and Saw Mills FOR CONFEDERATE NOTES.

TWO NEW STEAM ENGINES, in splendid order—50-horse power each—and one Engine of 20 horse power. Also THREE SAW MILLS. Will be sold for Confederate Paper any time previous to the 15th of May. My store will be closed on and after that date.

W. L. CUSHING,
my8 2pt 57 St. Charles street.

Grover & Baker SEWING MACHINES For Confederate Money.

The entire stock of Grover & Baker Sewing Machines is offered for sale for Confederate money until the 15th of May. The stock comprises Plantation Machines; also, Family Machines in Cabinets, on Tables and in Work-boxes. These Machines are universally acknowledged to be the best in use for families and Plantations, and should be bought by all Tailors and Shoemakers in want of a superior Machine will find a lot of Shuttle Machines on sale, which are fully equal to the Singer.

The store will positively be closed on the 15th of May. An assortment of Sewing Machine SILKS and NEEDLES can be obtained at old prices.

Notes of the City, Jackson Railroad, Confederate Bills, and all Shinplasters of responsible parties, taken at par in payment of Machines sold previous to the 15th. The city Bank Notes, which the Banks have refused to redeem, will also be taken.

Depot—No. 11 Camp street.

N. B.—Store open from 9 o'clock, A. M., until 5 o'clock, P. M. my8 2pt

Emporium of Light.

The subscriber will sell his SUPERIOR COAL OIL, CONFEDERATE and COTTON SEED OIL, with an assortment of various kinds of LAMPS, etc., for all Notes received by the Committee of Public Safety.

ARTEMON HILL,
my6 2pt 6 Chartres street.

Hams, Sides and Shoulders.

For sale at wholesale, on account of the Safety Committee, by

HARRIS, BERCIER & CO.,
ap3 2pt New 77 and 81 Tchoupitoulas st.

Boots, Shoes and Brogans, AT WHOLESALE.

Plantations supplied with prime Ditching BOOTS, Russet BROGANS; Wool, Mexican, Palm Leaf, Straw and Campeachy HATS, at the lowest market prices, by

FROST & CO.,
No. 10 Magazine street, New Orleans.

Hats, Caps, etc., at Wholesale.

We are constantly receiving a general assortment of Silk and Fur, Cassimere, Panama, Leghorn, Straw, Palm Leaf, Mexican and Wool HATS, at the lowest market prices, by

FROST & CO.,
1v13 1yd&W No. 10 Magazine street, New Orleans.

MANUEL A. MARINO, THE SPANISH PHRENOLOGIST,

Is prepared to examine the heads of those who are desirous of knowing themselves, which can only be attained by means of the wonderful science of Phrenology.

No. 33 EXCHANGE PLACE,
ap2 tf up stairs.

NEW INFIRMARY.

DR. REYNOLDS, THE UNRIVALLED CANCER DOCTOR,

Would inform his friends and the public that he has rented and completely fitted up as an Infirmary, the spacious and elegant mansion, No. 19 Baronne street, between Canal and Common streets, where he will devote all his attention to the CURE of CANCERS in their worst forms, Scald Heads, White Swellings, and Ulcers of every description.

He refers, with much pleasure, to the annexed certificate of MADAM A. CHAPPELL, a well-known and highly respectable lady of this city:

[Copy of Certificate.]

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 12, 1861.

This is to certify that the undersigned, a resident of the city of New Orleans for a number of years, and now residing at No. 252 Erato street, had been for a long time afflicted with a Cancer in her breast. In order to have it removed, the undersigned applied to Dr. Warren Stone, who operated on it three different times without affecting a cure. Subsequently, I applied to DR. REYNOLDS, under whose treatment the Cancer was effectually removed, and a perfect cure was made. I take this means of doing justice to Dr. Reynolds, and in order that others, similarly affected, may avail themselves of his valuable services.

a11 tf S. A. CHAPPELL.

LOUISIANA MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

OFFICE—CORNER CAMP AND NATCHEZ STREETS.

Amount of Premiums for the year ending February 28, 1862	$428,257 86
Amount of Profits for the year ending February 28, 1862	114,355 66
Amount of Assets for the year ending February 28, 1862	771,829 56

The Trustees have declared a dividend of Twenty-Five Per Cent., after paying six per cent. interest on outstanding scrip.

Interest on scrip payable on and after the second Monday in May next.

Certificates of scrip for the year 1862 deliverable on and after the 1st of June, 1862.

CHARLES BRIGGS, President.
H. P. JANVIER, Secretary.
New Orleans, March 24, 1862. m25 1y

GEORGE HEWS—

(Late of the firm of Shumway & Hews)

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Furniture.

55 ROYAL STREET,
a10 1y Between Customhouse and Bienville streets.

CRESCENT CITY Steam Sugar Refinery.

DOUBLE REFINED
LOAF, CRUSHED, POWDERED, GRANULATED, and CLARIFIED

Sugars, Molasses and Syrups.

Equal to any made in the North.

A. THOMSON & CO.,
ja27 6m 48 Tchoupitoulas street.

New Orleans Daily Crescent.

MONDAY MORNING, MAY 12, 1862.

Messrs. Blackmar & Co., No. 74 Camp street, has laid upon our table the following pieces of music:

"The Officer's Funeral," written and composed by Mrs. Norton.

"I know a Bank," the popular vocal duet by Horn.

LATE PAPERS.—We have been the fortunate recipients of many late papers from different quarters, and have found in them various items both of news and interest. That we are not permitted to avail ourselves of their contents, renders us the no less grateful to the friends who have placed them at our disposal. Thanks, gentlemen.

CRESCENT MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.—It will be seen on reference to our advertising columns that this old and sterling company has published its thirteenth annual statement, which shows a net profit of $235,637 85, after paying losses amounting to $150,090. This is a most flattering result, and is greatly owing to the very efficient manner in which its affairs have been conducted. The company has assets to the amount of $1,400,780 46, and the Board of Trustees have resolved to pay 60 per cent. interest on all outstanding certificates of profits, to redeem all of the scrip of the year 1858, and to declare a scrip dividend of 50 per cent. on their net earned premiums for the year ending the 30th April, 1862, for which certificates will be issued on and after the 11th of August next.

The company will continue to insure as heretofore, and, we consider, offers advantages to business men, which are unsurpassed by any in the country.

THOSE GUNS.—It is reported by several parties that heavy firing was heard from plantations in the direction of Berwick's Bay. It is supposed that some vessel was attempting to run the blockade from the Atchafalaya river.

SEIZURES.—In addition to the seizures heretofore made by the Federal General for purposes of his department, we have heard that the St. James Hotel, on Magazine street, and the Carrollton Hotel are about to be converted into hospitals for their sick soldiers. The new and costly furniture of the St. James is now being removed to Montgomery's auction mart for public sale, and that contained in the hotel at Carrollton is to be placed in the Jefferson lake end hotel. A portion of the latter building is also to be occupied by the United States soldiers, but for what purpose, we are uninformed.

We understand that the Canal Bank and the banking-house of Samuel Smith & Co. were also taken possession of on Saturday. Several loads of books, papers, etc., were removed from the building of the latter house.

THE FEDERAL AUTHORITY AND THE CONSULS.—The city was thrown into an unusual state of excitement on Saturday from the fact that at about 3 o'clock a guard of Federal soldiers was placed over the offices of the French and Spanish Consuls, (occupying the same building) as also around that of the Consul from Holland. The reason for this step has been stated to us as follows: The Citizens' Bank owed the celebrated banking-house of Hope & Co., of Amsterdam, a large sum—variously estimated from 500,000 to 1,000,000—the notes for the payment of which were due in the course of the next two months. The Directors of the Bank, for reasons of their own, concluded to place the amount of their indebtedness to Hope & Co. in the hands of the Holland Consul, for the payment of these notes, either before or at the time they became due. The Federal General, hearing of this, claimed the money as still belonging to the Citizens' Bank, by reason of the notes not being yet due, and, placing a guard over the Consul's office, he took possession of the money and had it removed.

The guard placed over the French and Spanish Consulates was from the belief that they had deposites under similar circumstances as those of the Holland Consul, but upon the protest of these Consuls, and their assurance that such was not the case, the Federal soldiers were removed some little time after nightfall.

SAD OCCURRENCE.—On Saturday evening Mr. John Crickard, receiving teller in the Bank of New Orleans, and three others were on a hand-car on the Jackson Railroad, on their way to the city. Two of the men were engaged to work the car, and it is not known who the other person was. As the car approached the Federal sentinels, the party was commanded to halt, and rumor says, they attempted to do so, but owing to the speed the cars had attained, it was found impossible to stop for some minutes. The sentinels, mistaking this for an intention to evade their command, fired upon the party, by which two of the men were immediately killed and Mr. Crickard wounded dangerously in the hip. The fourth person, uninjured, took to the swamp in great affright and, as far as we can learn, has not been heard of since. We give these particulars as we get them, not vouching for their accuracy.

DROWNING.—A boat belonging to one of the Federal vessels now lying off our city, in attempting to pass to the shore, was overturned by some means or other, and report says, all but three of those aboard were drowned. It is said the boat contained thirteen persons.

The attention of buyers is called to the auction sale of groceries, wines, liquors, etc., advertised by D. E. Murphy, auctioneer, for this day, at 10 o'clock A. M. See catalogues.

ONE DROP AT A TIME.—Have you ever watched an icicle as it formed? You noticed how it froze one drop at a time until it was a foot long, or more. If the water was clean, the icicle remained clear, and sparkled brightly in the sun; but if the water was but slightly muddy, the icicle looked foul, and its beauty was spoiled. Just so our characters are formed—one little thought, or feeling at a time adds its influence. If each thought be pure and bright, the soul will be lovely, and will sparkle with happiness; but if impure and wrong, there will be final deformity and wretchedness.

HEELS AND HEADS.—If a girl think more of her heels than of her head, depend upon it she will never amount to much. Brains which settle in the shoes never get much above them. This will apply as well to the masculine as to the feminine gender.

SYMPATHIES OF SOUND.—It is owing to the sympathetic communication of vibrations that persons with a clear and powerful voice have been able to break a large tumbler glass by singing close to its proper fundamental note. We have heard of a case where a person broke no fewer than twelve large glasses in succession.

The sympathy of vibrations, or tendency of one vibrating body to throw another into the very same state of vibration, shows itself remarkably in the case of two clocks fixed to the same shelf or wall. It was known near a century ago that two clocks set agoing on the same shelf will affect each other. The pendulum of the one will stop that of the other; and the pendulum of the clock which is stopped, after a certain time, will resume its vibrations, and, in its turn, stop that of the other clock.

Those effects are clearly produced by the small vibrations communicated from the one pendulum to the other through the shelf or rail, or plank on which they both rest. It has also been found that two conflicting sounds produce silence, as two converging rays of light produce darkness.

As the polite omnibus agent of the Lexington and Louisville Railroad was going through the ladies car, checking baggage, he asked a very pretty young lady if she had any baggage she wished taken to the hotel? She replied, "No, sir." The agent then asked her if she desired a 'bus? She instantly gave him a very sweet smile and replied, "No, sir, I am not in a bussing humor this evening." The agent dropped his memorandum book, hastily retired to the baggage car, and said he felt unwell.

THE NEWSMONGER.

The peculiar condition of affairs in this city during the last three weeks has given birth to a new profession, the votaries of which are so devoted, so industrious and enterprising, that we think they deserve a first class notice at our hands. We speak of the collectors and retailers of gossip and rumors—the newsmongers. These individuals are untiring and sleeplessly vigilant, talented and original. Hearing everything that is to be heard, and believing a great deal which they do not hear. They live to be astonished and to astonish in turn, and seem to enjoy life to its utmost extent, while performing labors, which, were they forced, would kill.

To thoroughly understand and appreciate them it must be remembered that the collector of news does not always have within his reach data to go upon, is forced by the peculiar character of his profession to manufacture his own data, and upon this is he to weave the web which is to allure and deceive his clients and even himself. He coins a remarkable event to suit his purpose, and this event he enlarges and dilates into a shape which will be received with open mouth and erect ears by his listeners. By a species of inductive reasoning he draws certain conclusions from certain circumstances; and these conclusions, after a proper course of preparation and illustration, they give to the world, as truths coming from the most unquestionable authority.

There are few of our citizens who have not met one of these individuals pursuing his labors on the street, during the past fortnight, and who have not been at times either elated or depressed by the peculiar character of the information derived from them. They can be seen on the principal thoroughfares almost at any hour, and it does not require the formalities of an introduction to enable you to enjoy the pleasures of their conversation, for they are as accommodating and as affable a set of mortals as ever the eyes of man beheld. A simple enquiring look directed towards them—anything about your movements indicating leisure and curiosity—will attract them to your side and will induce them to pour into your ears, without hope of other reward than your credulity, the collected labors of a day.

These men seem to know everything—from the latest movements of both armies, to the probable price of soap six months hence. They will tell you to a dot, what will be the next movement under McClellan, or exactly at what time you may expect to hear of a great and decisive battle, fought and won by Beauregard. They know the number and *personel* of the armies of both the contending powers—know the character and habits of the Generals, and the pedigrees of their grand parents before them—will inform you precisely why England withdrew from the alliance with France and Spain in the affairs of Mexico, and will tell you a funny anecdote about Palmerston's being humbugged into the alliance in the first place. They know to an hour the period of the war between the United States and the Confederate States—can tell you when the Foreign powers will intervene, or, that they will most certainly keep clear of all intervention. They know Louis Napoleon's secret intentions far better than the said Louis does himself; and, if you exhibit on your countenance the slightest signs of disbelief, will convince or confound you, by such a cataract of words and proofs that you will regret for a month that you were so indiscreet as to question their information even by a look.

But the favorite theme of the newsmonger is a great battle. He snuffs one on every gale and seems to live only upon sulphurous smoke and leaden hail. If Johnston and Beauregard had fought half the battles which these gentry have fought for them, or gained a hundredth part of the victories, the Confederacy would to-day be one of the recognized powers of the earth, and Uncle Sam completely cleaned out. Their imaginations have turned the scale of victory on the Peninsula twice since the 30th ult. on the side of Johnston; and at Corinth, Beauregard stalks like a lion in a jungle—master of the situation.

Then they are so kindly mindful of your own personal vanities and affections. They have just heard of the heroic conduct of your brother in Col. Roaster's regiment—how your cousin Longshanks fought at Shiloh, and how your brother-in-law killed three of the enemy after being disemboweled by a thirteen-inch shell. He knows all about these things, and leaves you so completely gratified and elated that you believe every word he has said, although you have positive evidence that none of your kith and kin have yet smelt gunpowder.

We admire the newsmonger and enjoy his conversation vastly. However, in the midst of our admiration for his talents, the thought intrudes itself upon our minds, Does he serve any purpose which is good? Had he not better be at work with his hands, instead of his head and tongue? These thoughts have had a tendency, we confess, to lower the newsmonger in our estimation, and are sapping the foundations of our respect for him. Yet as he has at times given us pleasure, we cannot find it in our hearts to do him harm—only we do wish that he would do something else and earn a living.

Latest Foreign News.

The following foreign intelligence, which we find in the New York Herald of 28th February, is rather old, but it is the latest and best we can find, and needs no other apology:

THE INVASION OF MEXICO—*England Sanctions Elective Monarchy*.—The diplomatic correspondence concerning the intervention in Mexico had been laid before Parliament.

Earl Russell, in a late letter to Sir Charles Wyke touching the rumor that the Arch Duke Maximilian would be called to the throne of Mexico, says: If the Mexican people, by a spontaneous movement, place the Austrian Arch Duke on the throne, there is nothing in the Convention to prevent it; on the other hand, we could be no parties to forcible intervention for this purpose.

FRANCE.—It was announced in London, on the 11th instant, that the negotiations with certain capitalists of that city for the four million sterling loan to the French Government or its agents had been suddenly broken off. The cause of the abandonment was not stated, except an intimation to subscribers that the securities which were to be hypothecated are not to be obtained.

The discount bank at St. Etienne had stopped payment. Its capital, to the amount of 95,000,000 francs, has been lost.

The Bourse, on the 12th, closed firmer. Rentes, 71f. 35c.

Another note on the affair of the valley of the Dappes had been addressed by the Swiss Government to M. Thouvenel. It maintains the position taken by Switzerland, and regrets that France has not arrived at a similar conviction.

SPAIN.—It is said that France has consented to fix the amount of the Spanish debt of 1823 at 20,-000,000 francs, and that a decree for its settlement has received the royal signature.

It was considered probable that Senor Gonzales would be appointed Spanish Ambassador at Paris, and that Senor Isturis will be President of the Council of State.

Madrid, Feb. 12, 1862.—Senor Mon will retain his appointment as Ambassador to France in addition to his new post of President of Congress.

The statement that some public office had been offered to Narvaez is unfounded.

IMPORTANT FROM GERMANY.—PROBABLE DISSOLUTION OF THE CONFEDERATION.—*Berlin, Feb. 13, 1862.*—Important events are approaching in Germany.

Saxony having proposed the reconstruction of Germany more strictly as a confederacy, Prussia replied that she considered the German Confederation as an international and not a federal part of Prussia, and hinted also that a reform of the federal constitution might be carried out in such a way that besides the German union, comprising Austria, a closer federal union might be formed between Prussia and such German States as might join her, thereby establishing a kind of political Zollverein.

Although this was no formal proposal, but a mere suggestion, Austria, Bavaria, Hanover, Saxony, and a majority of the other States, Baden and Coburg excepted, remitted a collective note to Prussia protesting against her views, and announcing their intention to hold a conference for the reorganization of Germany, in accordance with the views of Saxony, and inviting Prussia to join the conference.

Prussia declined, and this is expected to lead to a dissolution of the Federal Diet.

Debates on the German question are expected in the Prussian Chambers, which may bring about a crisis in Germany.

ITALY.—A great popular demonstration took place at Genoa on Sunday, the 9th inst., in favor of Victor Emanuel, and Rome as the capital of Italy.

At Milan, on the same day, preparations had been made for a demonstration, but the Municipality issued a notice that such demonstrations were useless, and advising the Milanese to exercise their constitutional rights by signing the following protest:

"Although respecting the Sovereign Pontiff of Rome as the head of the Church, we look upon Rome as the capital of Italy with one King, Victor Emanuel."

The protest soon received an immense number of signatures.

Baron Ricasoli had issued a circular on the Roman question, in which he observes the Government still pursues the execution of the national wishes, and has formally stated by what ways and means it intends to proceed to Rome. The Ministry alone will decide on these means and the opportunity of employing them. The Government desires that its labors may not be impeded by inconsiderate acts of enthusiasm and clamorous manifestations.

Prefects should enlighten public opinion and make use of their authority in order to prevent these popular manifestations.

Popular demonstrations have taken place in several other Italian towns.

The cotton manufacturers at Genoa, who employ upwards of 25,000 hands, held a meeting to consider means of alleviating the effects of the present crisis in the cotton trade. A committee was appointed to report on the matter.

AUSTRIA.—Letters from Vienna are filled with most lamentable accounts of the inundation. The district submerged in Vienna alone comprises a population of 80,000 persons to be provided for. Rain fell for four days, almost without interruption. Bridges and viaducts were destroyed, and the railroad service was nearly all suspended. Several towns were also inundated by the Danube, including Presburg and Pesth.

Other Continental rivers, particularly those in Holland, had also greatly risen, and were causing much alarm.

TURKEY.—A severe engagement, between the Turks and Montenegrins had taken place near Scutari. The loss was heavy on both sides.

There are rumors at Constantinople of fresh financial projects for the Turkish treasury.

AUSTRALIA—*Melbourne*, Dec. 26, 1861.—The amount of gold shipped since the last mail has been 178,245 ounces. Trade is steady.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—Transports and other vessels sailing around the Cape of Good Hope are being armed.

WEST COAST OF AFRICA.—The January mails from the West Coast of Africa had reached England.

Increased activity in the slave trade was reported. The withdrawal of the American squadron led immediately to a large increase in the number of vessels carrying the American flag.

The bark Manuel Ortheze, from New York, but sailing under British colors, had been seized in the Roads of Cape Coast, on the suspicion that she was a slaver.

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE—LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.—*Liverpool*, Feb. 13, 1862.—Sales of three days, including Wednesday, 28,000 bales, including 16,000 to speculators and exporters. The market closed firmer, and with an upward tendency, but without change in prices.

THE LATEST MARKETS—*Liverpool*, Feb. 14, 1862. Cotton.—The Brokers' Circular reports the sales of the week at 54,000 bales, including 17,500 to speculators and 10,000 to exporters. The market closed firmer, and with an upward tendency, but unchanged as to quotations. The sales to-day (Friday) are estimated at 12,000 bales, including 6000 to speculators and exporters, the market closing firmer but unaltered as to prices. The authorized quotations are:

Fair Orleans, 14½d.; Mobile, 13½d.; Uplands, 13½d.; Middling, 12½d., 12d., 12½d.

Stock in port estimated at 525,000 bales, of which 194,500 are American.

Breadstuffs steady, except corn dull at 30s. for mixed.

Provisions declining.

LONDON MONEY MARKET.—*London*, Feb. 14.—Consols closed at 93½ for money.

ANTIPATHY OF LIKE TO LIKE.—Wherever two natures have a great deal in common, the conditions of a first-rate quarrel are furnished ready made. Relatives are very apt to hate each other, just because they are too much alike. It is frightful to be in an atmosphere of family idiosyncrasies; to see the hereditary uncomeliness or infirmity of body—all the defects of speech—all the failings of temper—intensified by concentration, so that every fault of our own finds itself multiplied by reflections, like our images in a saloon lined with mirrors. Nature knows what she is about. The centrifugal principle which grows out of antipathy of like for like is only the repetition in character of an arrangement we see expressed materially in certain seed capsules, which burst and throw the seed to all points of the compass; a house is a larger pod with a human germ or two in each of its cells or chambers; it opens by dehiscence of the front door by and by and projects one of its germs to Kansas, another to California, another to Illinois, and so on; and this that Smith may not be Smithed to death, and Brown be Browned into a mad-house, but mix in the world again and struggle back to average humanity.

PRINTING A THOUSAND YEARS AGO.—An extraordinary discovery has been made of a press in India. When Warren Hastings was Governor-General of India, he observed that in the district of Benares, a little below the surface of the earth, is to be found a stratum of a kind of fibrous woody substance, of various thicknesses, in horizontal layers. Major Roeback, informed of this, went out to a spot where an excavation had been made, displaying this singular phenomena. In digging somewhat deeper, for the purpose of farther research, they laid open a vault which, on examination, proved to be of some size, and, to their astonishment, they found a kind of printing press, set up in the vault, and on it moveable types, placed as if ready for printing. Every inquiry was set on foot to ascertain the probable period at which such an instrument could have been placed there; for it was evidently not of modern origin, and from all the Major could collect, it appeared probable that the place had remained in the state in which it was found for at least one thousand years. We believe the worthy Major, on his return to England, presented one of the learned associations with a memoir containing many curious speculations on the subject. Paper we know to have been manufactured in the East many centuries before we had any knowledge of it, and we have many reasons to think that the Chinese had been acquainted with the mode of printing they now employ, many centuries before Faust and Guttemburg invented it in Europe. It certainly does no credit to the inventive genius of the Romans to know that, while they approached so near as to engrave in a style not to be equaled in the present age on gems and stones, and, of course, the taking of impressions from them, they should have remained ignorant of the art which has bestowed so many blessings upon mankind.

EFFECTS OF THE LOSS OF SLEEP.—There is no fact more clearly established in the physiology of man than this, that the brain expends its energies and itself during the hours of wakefulness, and that these are recuperated during sleep. If the recuperation does not equal the expenditure, the brain withers—this is called insanity.

Thus it is that, according to English history, persons who were condemned to death, by being prevented from sleeping, always died raving maniacs. Thus it is, also, that those who are starved to death become insane—the brain is not nourished, and they cannot sleep. The practical inferences are these:

1. Those who think most—who do most brain-work—require most sleep.

2. Time saved from necessary sleep, is infallibly destructive to mind, body, and estate.

3. Give yourself, your children, your servants—give all that are under you—the fullest amount of sleep they will take, by compelling them to go to bed at some regular early hour, and to rise the moment they awake, and within a fortnight, Nature, with almost the regularity of the rising sun, will unloose the bands of sleep the moment enough repose has been secured for the wants of the system.

This is the only safe and sufficient rule; and as to the question how much sleep any one requires, each must be a rule for himself; great Nature will never fail to write it out to the observer under the regulations just given.

GOODNESS.—The wind is unseen, but it cools the brow of the fevered one—sweetens the summer atmosphere and ripples the surface of the lake into silver spangles of beauty. So goodness of heart, though invisible to the material eye, makes its presence felt; and, from its effects upon surrounding things, we are sure of its existence.

Bertha Soule's Love; or, How I Came By My Ring.

BY FRANCES FULLER BARRITT.

Lying icebound at U., Missouri river, November 20th, 186—. Such was the brief memorandum which, chancing to find on my ivory tablet more than a year after it was written, called to mind a vivid recollection of the incidents of that day, and caused me to regard the ring on my left hand with a revived interest; and this is the story of both.

Undertaking to make a late voyage from Council Bluffs to St. Louis, on the 19th of November, we found our good steamer obstructed in her passage by a bridge of ice, extending from shore to sandbar, from bar to bar, and from sandbar to shore again, leaving two channels, which the low state of the river made of doubtful safety on the outside of the principal bars. Through one of these the water, pressed in a strong current by the ice on either side, went rushing like a cataract, and through this passage, with considerable difficulty, the steamer made a safe run; but when below the bridge, among the broken ice, it was discovered that we had come by the wrong channel, and should go aground presently where we were. Then commenced an effort, on the part of our worthy boat and her excellent officers, to get back up the channel we had just come down, to try the other, as there was imminent danger of being frozen in if the weather continued cold. All day of the 19th, the boat backed and forwarded like a couple in a cotillion, in her endeavors to make headway against the powerful current dammed up in that narrow passage, but all to no purpose. Our gallant captain, with an unruffled brow, stood hour after hour on deck, giving orders for new efforts this way and that; but when night closed in, there we were, where the morning found us, and the weather still bitterly cold. During the night nothing could be done, and on the morning of the 20th there were about fifteen tons of ice frozen to the sides and bottom of the steamer, still further augmenting our difficulties. But with unwearied patience the officers kept at their several posts, moving the now unwieldy boat little by little—now against one bar, then against the opposite one, knocking off great cakes of ice of a ton's weight at a time—until at last we were once more free of this hinderance. A warmer temperature setting in about 11 o'clock, with a fall of rain, so softened the crystal bridge that our steamer drove into it, widening the channel and lessening the current, until at last we had hopes of soon retracing our course in search of the true passage.

Already we had been several days on the voyage, and the usual amusements of river-travel were becoming monotonous. The passengers, of whom there were a great number, had read, and sung, and danced, and played, and told stories, until weary of themselves and one another. Among the most patient and agreeable of these was a lady I recollected meeting on a former voyage, a year and a half before, when she had interested me very much by her beauty and sweetness. Of the former, indeed, I thought she possessed an almost supernatural share; and nothing but a look of mental pain and languor in her face, marred its extraordinary perfection. Wherever she moved she drew all eyes after her, yet so simple and engaging were her manners, that she seemed unconscious of her wonderful attractiveness. This lady and myself had conversed much on the former voyage, as well as on this, and began to entertain for one another something like a warm regard. On this particular morning, I had noticed more than an ordinary appearance of suffering about her, and attributing it partly to weariness, I made some consoling remark about our brightening prospects.

"It does not concern me very greatly," replied Miss Soule, "all places are much alike to me."

"I might be pardoned for saying that seems a strange confession to come from you," I said, in real curiosity about the mysterious character of her melancholy.

"When I first met you," continued Miss Soule, "I felt an impulse to tell you my history, which I then checked from a fear of doing something unwise and disagreeable; but to-day I have resolved, with your consent, to make you my confidant, at the risk of losing your esteem. Shall I commence?"

"You could not confer a greater pleasure," I, replied sincerely, "since I have often wished to know it."

Making room for me on the *tete-a-tete*, she began:

"I shall be extraordinarily frank with you, and confess that I once well knew that I was beautiful, far more than beautiful—that I was irresistingly, fascinating. Yet I was not vain; there was a solemn consciousness in me of the responsibility of a soul holding the lease of such a tenement as was this faultless body of mine. Men praised me with love on their lips, and longing in their eyes; they were vanquished by my slightest displeasure, and made heroes by my half unconscious smiles. Women looked on me with envious sadness in their faces, and sighed while they caressed me, until I felt that they were pierced with misery at my involuntary perfections. Children, only, regarded me happily; full of the innocence of angels, they recognized in my beauty a something familiar—something they had not yet forgotten, having been in heaven.

"I was not vain; but I took delight in my own perfections. I gazed by hours at the reflection in my mirror, murmuring inwardly all touching conceits of poets inspired by woman's beauty; not in self-adulation, but as being impressed with the feeling of their passion. I looked upon myself as a marvel—a chance success of Nature. I recollected that all greatly gifted persons have a recompense to pay, and often mused on my yet unseen destiny. As if not to fail of her great design in any particular, Nature had formed me for, and God had ordained me as a poet. I was not to be the mere occasion of feelings or thoughts I could not understand.

"No one would question my happiness. All unhappiness is a direct result of imperfect development: the harmony of my being was absolute. Not even of my situation in the world, could I complain. My parentage was respectable, my family rich and honorable; thus was I in every way removed from causes of discontent. My only apology for sorrow, had it been possible for me to be melancholy by habit, was in the fact that I was an orphan. But never having known the love of parents, the tender care of my guardian, who was also my uncle, and the affection of all my relatives, left me nothing to desire from an unknown love.

"Thus, I may say, that at the age of nineteen, to all intents and purposes, as far as I was concerned, I lived in Paradise.

"A little cloud, 'no bigger than a man's hand,' about this time appeared on my horizon. The number of times that men had brought their love to lay it at my feet, began to trouble my serene atmosphere. Hitherto I had been pleased, been thrilled, and my imagination excited, and received it all as a natural tribute to a perfection of beauty and sweetness of temper which I had heard I possessed, until the words fell meaningless on my ears. But this oft-repeated story of love began, at last, to excite other emotions than those poetical ones inspired by the consciousness of being worthy of owning this love. I began slowly to comprehend something more than the poetry of passion—I began to understand its sorrow. Something like a feeling of guilt at times tormented me, for being the cause, however unintentionally, of so much pain to others. As I grew older, and read and observed more, I knew why women looked sadly upon me, and some enviously. It was because I absorbed in my being so much of the devotion which others, less favored, were languishing to receive. Their looks reproached me, and I felt unworthy their gentleness and forbearance. In society, into which the circumstances of my station and my natural gayety of temper brought me, I began to feel disturbed, as if some one wished me away. When men approached me with a candor that made me forget my uneasiness, and drew me on to be playful and self-possessed, and I was afterwards startled to perceive their glowing countenances and impressive manner, or to hear some unexpected word of more than admiration, I was tempted to forswear all gayety, and never more smile among men.

"Nor was this the only effect of my power to make others as wretched as I was myself naturally happy. I began now to ask myself seriously, why I had never suffered from love, and its accompanying passions of envy and jealousy. Was my constitution so perfect, my passions so well balanced, that no one of them, not even *le grand passion*, should ever move me from my habitual serenity? Like the serpent into Eden, this inquiry entered into my mind. Henceforward, my capacity to love became to me a perpetual study. It gave me instead of the soft compassion I had felt for those unhappy men whose worship I was forced to accept without making any return, an intense curiosity, a continual desire to contemplate their emotions, and try to make them my own by sympathy.

"There was among my acquaintances a young Cuban, whom I greatly admired, and who I knew loved me with the utmost passion. For this reason I had forbidden him my intimacy, fearing to allow him the friendship that I extended to others. Often had he sent me the most imploring letters, entreating me to permit him to come into my presence, that his soul, which seemed perishing, might gain a little strength. To these entreaties I no longer returned my pitying refusal. Malvern became my frequent visitor; and notwithstanding I preserved toward him an air of cold repose, I had almost daily exhibitions of the heights and depths of humility and exaltation to which the vehemence of human passion may bring its subjects.

"I have said my manner toward Malvern was one of cold repose; this, however, did not last more than a few weeks. I became nervous and excitable to a degree inexplicable to myself. When he was out of my presence I was silent and dreamy, and the most trifling noise or accident startled me painfully. When he was beside me, either I was wild with gayety or trembling on the brink of tears. My friends, who observed the change in my demeanor, believed me in love with Malvern, and they were rejoiced for the sake of the young man, whose passion was well known. But I had taken care that Malvern made no such mistake. I frequently assured him, that I knew nothing whatever of love, except as I imagined it; but confessed to him that I was completely *enamored of my imaginations*; and that I retained him at my side *because his worship of me was the most beautiful study I could conceive of for my ideal passion.*

"Poor Malvern! The cruelty that I now selfishly practised was of the most refined and torturing character. I allowed him to see me overcome with the tender languishments of love—yet not for him; and of a love as unhappy, because as unsatisfactory as his own. Yet he had not the courage to break through his enslavement, nor I the power to disenchant myself.

"But since we had not the ability to bring this strange enthrallment to an end, the end came to us. I was walking, one evening, pensively along the crowded park of our city, with Malvern by my side; neither of us had spoken for several minutes, and I was in one of my most desponding moods, filled with an infinite but tender despair. I was roused all at once by the tones of a voice, at the same time strange and familiar, exclaiming 'My God! what beauty!' My eyes, instantly raised, encountered another pair regarding me earnestly, at the glance of which all the mountain of sorrow that had lain upon my breast for months soared off like a bubble of air. I could have cried out with delight; but the revulsion was too strong, and I fainted.

"When I awoke from my unconsciousness, and found Malvern sitting beside me, I was seized with the strongest feelings of repulsion. Excusing myself on account of my health, I dismissed him for that evening; and the following morning sent him a note, enjoining him as he valued my peace of mind, never to re-enter my dwelling. I wept as I sealed the cruel message, but my resolution was unalterable.

"Meanwhile, what a night had I spent! In a state of half clairvoyance, that face which I had seen in the park—the face of *my own*, kept constantly before me. Those earnest eyes gazed in mine; those lips, so shaped for eloquence, thrilled me with kisses. I shrink from describing my happiness, lest it should sound unwomanly; and yet the most intoxicating dream of love ever put into language could no more than express my perfect bliss. I thought of Malvern's love, once, during my delirium, and great and generous as it had before appeared to me, it now seemed poor and mean compared with mine. I asked not who this stranger was, nor if I should ever behold him again. I only felt that whoever or wherever he was, he was *mine, my own*—the other half of my soul; and I doubted not that we should meet again.

"The first transports of joy ended, my old tranquillity returned to me; I appeared again to my friends, radiant, serene, exalted in my single self-consciousness. And now I incurred the first blame that had ever attached to me. The condition of Malvern's mind, upon being so suddenly thrust back into solitary despondency, was truly pitiable, and those to whom the meagre fact of our intimacy was known, were forward in condemning what they were pleased to call my coquetry. Yet I felt not this calumny. I had the consciousness in my own breast of being the purest maiden of all the women I knew; notwithstanding my beauty and its natural consequence of admiration, and in spite of the multiplied solicitations I had received, both playful and serious, no bearded lip had ever so much as touched my cheek, or lover's fingers for one instant clasped my waist, or twined a curl of mine. Neither could living man declare my eyes had ever dealt him one coquettish glance. There was in my nature no temptation to this trifling; I prized my perfections not as a means to insure the flatteries of men, but as a reason why I might live above them.

"From the day on which I met the stranger in the park, the character of my beauty changed. From being fragile, girlish, *spirituelle*, I grew queenly; the ovals in my face and figure almost imperceptibly rounded out; my color was richer, my hair softer, and my voice more full and dulcet. If I had been beautiful as a cold, unloving maiden, I was superb as a love inspired woman. Out of respect to the friends of poor Malvern, I went little into society; and always preferred the enjoyment of my thoughts and the memory of that single glance, to any companionship. But my confidence in the ultimate return of *my own* was unfaltering.

"For more than four months I watched and waited, yet never impatiently, for the expected return; always looking forward to it with joy, and believing it could not surprise me. One evening I was walking again in the park, dreaming pleasantly of that great era in my life to which I looked forward, when I came suddenly face to face with *my own*. A terrible shock went through my frame, and again I fainted.

"This time, when I awakened, it was the stranger—*my own*—Lamorne, by name, who sat beside me, half supporting me on one of the benches of the park. I blushed and smiled at encountering the earnest look he bent upon me, but was not in the least embarrassed, as it seemed quite natural that he should occupy this position toward me. Several of my friends were grouped about me, yet, when I arose, I looked at Lamorne as if to say, 'You should accompany me home.' Accordingly he did so.

"'This is the second time,' said he, 'that I have seen you taken ill; I am very unfortunate.'

"This trifling remark disappointed me. He had not betrayed, either in word or tone, that he recognized me as I had recognized him; a coincidence which I had all the time believed inevitable. Was it possible that when two spirits met who were two parts of one whole, one of them could be blind? insensible to the attraction? Dismayed by this doubt, I scarcely had an answer for his politely expressed hope that he should see me again. But on the morrow he came, and again and again after that; and I learned soon that he had taken up his residence in our city. From this time onward, our intimacy increased, and it soon began to be rumored about that I, Bertha, was at last bethrothed. This, however, was not the truth.

"It was true that Lamorne was my unfailing attendant, at home and abroad; that we held the most rapt and delightful conversations nightly, either beneath a summer moon on the balcony of my uncle's house, or in a window-nook of his pleasant parlor. But I was no longer happy. The destiny about which I had mused in years before was now made manifest; I loved, but was not loved in return.

"The nature of my intercourse with Lamorne was peculiar. My attraction for him was sufficient to hold him by my side day by day; to make him seek me to pour out his most treasured secrets of soul; to inspire him with a genius and fervor perfectly glorious, and yet he loved me not. Sometimes, indeed, I felt that he was almost conscious of the identity of our spirits; yet, whenever he approached this mood it made him restless and gloomy, and he invariably left me on the instant. It appeared to me that he struggled against the conviction. Yet why should he? Had he not given me all praise for my beauty, my genius, and my social talents? It was well known, besides, that I was not so poor as to be a burden, even to a poor man. On the other hand, he had position, wealth, and genius, and could not fear to be rejected as beneath me. Such was the unexplained peculiarity of our relations.

"Meanwhile, as I have before mentioned, my beauty seemed slowly maturing toward an undreamed of perfection. Hour after hour I sat before my mirror, studying its uniqueness, and wondering at its insufficiency to compel the love which was its own by right. Sometimes I fancied that by its very perfection it defeated itself, and wished I had been made less beautiful. But, notwithstanding my appearance was improved, I was suffering in my health, which had always before been faultless. Since my second meeting with Lamorne in the park, I had had quite frequent repetitions of those nervous shocks which, on that occasion, as well as at our first meeting, had caused me to swoon away. Indeed, at every subsequent meeting, I had felt one, more or less severe, and their effect upon my constitution was becoming apparent to myself. My spirits, also, began to suffer from them, and my uniform cheerfulness to be unsettled.

"I have said little about my emotions during the period of my association with Lamorne, except that they were not happy; indeed, it would be quite impossible for me to make them understood. The keen pleasure imparted to me by his conversation arose almost altogether from the wonderful vigor and finish of his mind, and was balanced by the exquisite pain of seeing that I held only a temporary claim to the enjoyment of it. If there was ever a period in our intercourse when I had a partial pleasure from the consciousness of my love, it was at those moments I have mentioned, when his silence and restlessness gave me a faint hope that the veil was being drawn aside which separated me from him. But when the hope was past, with the mood that occasioned it, oh, how agonizingly, I deplored that defect of organization on his part, which occasioned insensibility so fatal to me, and of course, as I could foresee, to him also. For I knew by the very nature of the man, so lofty in thought, so brilliant in genius, so susceptible to every form of beauty, and yet so calm and unconscious with me, that it was no brutish apathy of soul, but a fault or idiosyncracy of constitution. To be sensible of this, and yet without the power to alter Fate's eternal decree with regard to us, was terrible indeed. Was the needle to hold itself forever away from the magnet that was drawing it with an everlasting and irresistible force? It seemed impossible; my whole being cried out against it in convulsions of despair.

[To be continued.]

Salt Lake is probably the saltest body of water on the globe. Three barrels of this water are said to yield a barrel of salt. The water is of a light green color for about ten or twenty rods, and then dark blue. No fish can live in it—no frogs abide in it—and but few birds are seen dipping in it.