Staunton Spectator.

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Staunton Spectator.

JOS. A. WADDELL,
L. WADDELL, Jr.,
RICHARD MAUZY. } Proprietors.

TERMS.

☞ *The "SPECTATOR" is published once a week at Two Dollars and fifty Cents a year, which may be discharged by the payment of Two Dollars at any time within the year. No subscription will be discontinued but at the option of the Editors, until all arrearages are paid.*

ADVERTISEMENTS of ten lines (or less,) inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent continuance. Larger advertisements inserted in the same proportion.

A liberal discount made to those who advertise by the year.

Professional Cards, not exceeding seven lines, will be inserted for one year for $5 00—*6 months for* $3 00.

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All advertising for a less time than three months, will be charged for at the usual rates—$1 00 *per square for the first three insertions, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent issue.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

MARKWOOD & GRAVES,
FASHIONABLE TAILORS,
Opposite the Marble Yard,
Main St., Staunton, Va.

WOULD inform their friends and the public generally that they are now prepared to execute work entrusted to them in the neatest and most fashionable styles.

As they have had the practice of six years as **CUTTERS** they feel confident of pleasing all who may favour them with their custom, and they hope by prompt attention to business to merit a liberal share of patronage.

Staunton, Sep. 6, 1859.

DISSOLUTION.—The LAW-PARTNERSHIP of Michie, Skinner & Michie terminated on the 1st of July inst., by limitation. Thomas J. and John C. Michie will continue to practice in partnership in all the Courts of Augusta Co., under the style of MICHIE & MICHIE. THOMAS J. MICHIE,
JAS. H. SKINNER,
Staunton. July 12, 1859. JOHN C. MICHIE.

JAS. H. SKINNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, STAUNTON, VA.,
PRACTICES in all the Courts of Augusta, Rockingham and Highland Counties.
OFFICE first door, in the Brick Row in front of the Court-House.
Staunton, July 12, 1859—6m.

JAS. H. MCVEIGH. EDGAR T. MCVEIGH.
JAS. H. McVEIGH & SON.,
(Successors to McVeigh & Chamberlain,)
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
AND DEALERS IN
Liquors, Wines, Tobacco, Segars, &C.,
PRINCE STREET WHARF,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.
March 29, 1859.—1y.

Western Virginia
MARBLE WORKS,
AT STAUNTON
AND
HARRISONBURG.
MARQUIS & KELLEY.
Staunton, April 7, 1858.

GEO. M. COCHRAN. JAMES COCHRAN.
COCHRAN & COCHRAN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.,
WILL practice their profession in all the Courts of Augusta and the Circuit Courts of Bath and Highland. Strict attention will be given to all business entrusted to their care.
Aug. 24, 1858.

POWELL HARRISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA,
WILL practice in the Courts of Augusta and Highland.
☞ He may be found at his office, adjoining the Sheriff's office.
Dec. 9, 1857.

G. A. SMITH Manufacturer of **Ladies' Shoes** of all descriptions, keeps a large stock constantly on hand and offers them at very reasonable prices. Also MISSES' and CHILDREN'S SHOES. His stand is NEXT DOOR TO THE POST OFFICE. Patronage is respectfully solicited.
Staunton, May 17, 1859.

GUY & WADDELL,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA.
BUYERS AND SELLERS will find it to their advantage to call at their office in the BRICK PART OF THE OLD BELL TAVERN.
Staunton, Sep. 6, 1859.

G. C. YEAKLE,
DEALER IN
CLOCKS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
Opposite Va. Hotel, Staunton, Va.
Staunton, Aug. 30, 1859.

J. D. BROOKS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WARM SPRINGS, VA.,
WILL practice in the Courts of Bath, Alleghany, Pocahontas, Highland and Augusta.
☞ Office in Warm Springs Hotel.
Dec. 7. 1858—1y

J. M. HANGER
ATTORNEY AT LAW, STAUNTON, VA.,
WILL practice in all the Courts held in Staunton, and in the Circuit Courts of Albemarle and Rockingham. Office in the brick-row, in the rear of the Court-house.
Staunton, Dec. 30, 1857.

MARSHALL HOUSE,
Corner King and Pitt Sts.,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.,
M. V. MADDUX, Proprietor.
A. FOX, BOOK-KEEPER.
Alexandria, Feb. 1, 1859—1y

DOCTOR JAMES B. GILKESON—Having located in Staunton, tenders his professional services to the public. He may be found, when not professionally engaged, at the room over the Saddle and Harness establishment of Mr. G. H. Elick, nearly opposite the Post Office.
Staunton Feb. 8, 1859—tf.

A. D. CHANDLER,
UNDERTAKER,
Staunton, Va.,
KEEPS METALIC CASES of all sizes, at Staunton and Millborough Depot, at City Prices.
Staunton, July 19, 1859.

R. L. DOYLE,
Attorney at Law, Staunton, Va.,
WILL practice in the Courts of Augusta, Rockbridge, Bath and Highland.
July 29, 1857.

KIRKWOOD HOUSE,
Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.,
JOHN H. & A. W. KIRKWOOD,
PROPRIETORS.
Washington, March 24, 1858—1y

DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. WM. CHAPMAN has removed his Office South side of Main St., one door West of the National Hotel, opposite Mosby & Taylor, where he will be glad to receive all who may desire his professional services.
Staunton, Sep. 6, 1859—1y.

HERE AGAIN.—Another supply of GOLD-LEAF LIGHT PRESSED TOBACCO just arrived in prime order and for sale by
R. J. GLENDY,
Staunton, June 21. per. C. T. Cochran.

JUST RECEIVED.—The best and cheapest low price TOBACCO that can be found. Wholesale or retail by JNO. B. EVANS.
Staunton, July 26, 1859.

CORN MEAL—For sale in large or small quantities at the STAUNTON STEAM MILLS at market prices. Apply to
May 31, '59. S. A. RICHARDSON, Sup't.

PHYSICIANS can always be supplied with a full assortment of Medicines of the BEST QUALITY at DR. H. S. EICHELBERGER'S.
Staunton, Jan. 25, '59

COAL OIL—A splendid article, at DR. W. B. YOUNG'S.
Staunton, Nov. 1.

FURS! FURS!—15 sets of Furs just received, and will be sold at a very low figure.
Staunton, Nov. 8. PIPER & FUNKHOUSER.

1 HANDSOME COAL GRATE for sale by WOODS & GILKESON.
Staunton, Oct. 25.

15 BBLS. Molasses and Syrup, just received by TAYLOR & HOGE.
Staunton, Oct. 11, 1859.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BALTIMORE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.
FOUNDED 1832. CHARTERED 1854.
LOCATED
Corner of Baltimore and Charles Sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
THE LARGEST, MOST ELEGANTLY FURNISHED AND POPULAR COMMERCIAL COLLEGE IN THE UNITED STATES.
STUDENTS IN ATTENDANCE FROM NEARLY EVERY STATE IN THE UNION.

EVERY YOUNG MAN should write for one of those Large and Beautiful Ornamented Circulars representing the External and Interior View of the *BALTIMORE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE*, Penmanship, &c., which will be sent by return mail, *free of charge*, with Catalogue containing List of Students, Terms of Tuition, Opinions of the Press on our new system of Book-Keeping, etc.

FACULTY:
E. K. LOSIER, Principal—Lecturer on the Science of Accounts, Business, Customs, etc.
J. M. PHILLIPS, Professor of Book-Keeping and Commercial Calculations.
H. H. DAVIES, Associate Prof. of Book-Keeping.
N. C. JOHNSON, Professor of Penmanship.
S. T. WILLIAMS, ESQ., Mercantile law.
REV. E. Y. REESE, D. D. Commercial Ethics.

TRUSTEES:
Hon. John P. Kennedy, Hon. Joshua Vansant,
Hon. Thomas Swann, Wm. H. Keighler, Esq.,
Jacob Trust Esq., William Knabe, Esq.

The time usually required to complete the full course from 8 to 12 weeks.

Large Circulars and Catalogues stating terms, &c., sent by mail *free of charge*. Address
E. K LOSIER, Baltimore, Md.
June 21, 1859—1y.

FOR NEW YORK.
THE New York and Virginia Screw Steamship Company's new and **FIRST CLASS STEAMER, "MT. VERNON,"** will leave New York every Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock arriving at Alexandria about 10 o'clock on Monday.

Returning, she will leave Alexandria every Wednesday at 3 o'clock P. M. in time to receive passengers arriving by the trains of the O. & A. and Manassa Gap Rail Roads.

Accommodations for passengers are first class in every respect.

Passage including Meals,.....**$7.50**

N. B.—Shippers will please note that this is THE ONLY DIRECT LINE of Steamers between this port and New York.

A commodious Depot has been erected on the Company's Wharf, through which the Railroad track has been laid, so that goods by this line can be received at all times and shipped without regard to weather and without expense of drayage, &c.

No commission charged for forwarding.

Insurance effected on all goods, (if desired,) at ⅝ of premium.

For freight or passage apply to
FOWLE & CO. AGENTS Alexandria,
H. R. CRAWELL & CO. Ag'rs, N Y.
Oct. 11, 1859.

GREAT EXCITEMENT AT THE
CLOTHING HOUSE OF
JACOB POLLITZ,
(BRANDEBURG'S OLD STAND.)
THOUGH the Great Eastern has met with serious accident, yet my large and well selected stock of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING will abundantly show that my cargo of Goods did arrive safely, and includes the greatest variety of WELL FINISHED CLOTHING ever brought to this market.

My present stand, at **Brandeburg's old Corner and Opposite the Va. Hotel,** gives a sufficiency of room to show to my customers as nice a stock of Clothing as can be exhibited this side of Baltimore and which I will sell at Baltimore City Prices.

The public are invited to examine my stock, before purchasing elsewhere, at least all those who consider that "a penny saved is a penny made."
JACOB POLLITZ,
Brandeburg's old stand, Opp'te Va. Hotel.
Staunton, Oct. 11. 1859.

TANNERY.—I have this day associated my son, Wm. B. Gallaher with me in the Tanning business in the town of Waynesboro' and the business will hereafter be conducted in the name of H. L. GALLAHER & SON.

Persons indebted to my Tannery are hereby notified to come forward and settle, and those having claims against it are requested to present the same for payment. My son, Wm. B. Gallaher, will always be found at the Tannery and is authorized to settle for me.

Public patronage is solicited for the new concern.

☞ The highest Cash price will be paid for hides, skins, and bark at all times. H. L. GALLAHER.
Waynesboro', Oct. 4, 1859.—1y*.

HAT STORE.—The subscriber invites the attention of the public to his stock of **HATS and CAPS** to be found at his store **Opposite the "Vindicator Office."**—He keeps constantly on hand a large variety of Hats and Caps of fashionable styles and of HIS OWN MANUFACTURE, which he will sell at prices which cannot fail to be satisfactory.
☞ Give him a call. ROB'T BIRTNITT.
Staunton, Oct. 11, 1859.—3mo.

DR. JAMES JOHNSTON, SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST, having been located permanently in Staunton for the last four years, would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he still continues to practice Dentistry in all its various branches, with the strictest regard to durability and usefulness.

Office on the south-side of Main Street opposite the old Spectator Office.
Staunton, Nov. 29, 1854.

A. J. TURNER, PROF. MUSIC, WESLEYAN FEMALE INSTITUTE—Teaches Piano, Guitar, Flute, Violin, &c., &c.; also Ballad Singing. Instructs Private Classes on Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Pianos Tuned in the most accurate manner. Persons wishing to buy Pianos are respectfully invited to call at my house, opposite the residence of Col. Geo. Baylor, and examine the specimen of Messrs. Wm. Knabe & Co.'s celebrated Instruments.
Staunton, Jan. 25, 1859.

NEW GOODS.—Having employed WM. SHRY as my Agent, I am now prepared, from an entirely new stock of **HATS and CAPS,** selected by him in New York and Baltimore, to furnish the citizens of Staunton a superior article at 10 per cent less for Cash than it can be obtained elsewhere in this market. Call before the stock has been diminished, at the Store Room nearly opposite the Va. Hotel. M. G. HARMAN.
Staunton, Sept. 20, 1859—tf.—Vin. Copy.

GROUND PLASTER FOR SALE.—The Staunton Steem Mills Co. are now receiving 850 tons of best Windsor Plaster, which they will sell fresh ground to the farmers of Augusta and neighboring counties at prices lower than the article can be purchased elsewhere in this market. Apply to
Nov. 15, 1859. S. A. RICHARDSON, Sup't.

WHEAT WANTED.—The Staunton Steam Mills Co. will pay the highest prices in Cash for Wheat. Farmers wishing to dispose of their crops will probably consult their interests by bringing samples to S. A. RICHARDSON, Sup't.
Nov. 15, 1859.

CARPENTER'S TOOLS.—We have on hand Mortising and Boring Machines, Planes of every kind, and every kind of Tool used by Carpenters, all of which will be sold cheap.
Staunton, Nov. 22. WOODS & GILKESON.

HEALING WATER.—DR. W. B. YOUNG, Druggist, has a large lot of Healing Water for sale, and is the regular Agent for it in Staunton.
Dec. 13.

A LOT OF FINE HAVANA CIGARS and CHEWING TOBACCO just received and for sale by P. H. TROUT & CO.
Staunton, Nov. 8.

385 SILK, Velvet, Cloth and Cassimere Cloaks, latest style, from $3 to $22, at
S. H. HILB'S Dry Goods Store.
Staunton, Nov. 15.

COACH BODY VARNISH, a superior grade of Copal Varnish, Japan do., Demar, do., Mastic do., and all other Varnishes, for sale by
Staunton, Nov. 29. P. H. TROUT & CO.

FURS.—A few sets of very handsome Brown Russia, Fitch and Sable Furs. Received and for sale by D. A. KAYSER.
Staunton, Nov. 22; 1859.

CORN SHELLERS:—We have on hand four different varieties of Corn Shellers and Separators. WOODS & GILKESON.
Staunton, Oct. 25.

LARGE QUANTITY OF SALTPETRE for sale by
P. H. TROUT & CO,
Staunton, Nov. 29.

TWO HUNDRED PAIR of Youth's Cassimere Leggins at 50 cents, at S. H. HILB'S.
Staunton, Nov. 15.

MILLER'S HEAVY GOODS—A full supply for Servants' Wear, just received by
Staunton, Oct. 11, '59. TAYLOR & HOGE.

JUST RECEIVED—A very fine assortment of CLOCKS to be sold very low.
Staunton, Aug. 9, '59. G. C. YEAKLE.

PURE GROUND PEPPER—ground by ourselves. Also Pepper in grain. P. H. TROUT & CO.
Staunton, Nov. 29.

A BOOK FOR FARMERS.—Campbell's Manual of Agriculture. ROB'T COWAN.
Staunton, Nov. 15.

LEATHER! LEATHER!!—2000 lbs SOLE LEATHER good stamp—for sale by
Oct. 25. P. N. POWELL & CO.

ALL kinds of Iron Machinery fitted up at the work Shop of the Staunton Foundry.
Sep. 13, 1859. A. J. GARBER & CO.

WAITERS.—Several handsome sets of Waiters. Also single do. for sale by
Staunton, Oct. 25. WOODS & GILKESON.

POETRY.

How Strange.

BY FLORENCE PERRY.

How strange it will be, love—how strange, when we two
Shall be what all lovers become—
You frigid and faithless—I cold and untrue—
You thoughtless of me, and I careless of you—
Our pet names growing rusty with nothing to do—
Love's bright web unraveled, and rust and worn through,
And life's loom left empty—ah hum!
Ah, me,
How strange it will be!

How strange it will be when the witchery goes,
Which makes me seem lovely to day;
When your thought of me looses its *couleur de rose*—
When every day serves some new fault to disclose—
When you find I have odd eyes and every day nose,
And wonder you could for a moment suppose
I was out of the common-place way—
Ah, me,
How strange it will be!

How strange it will be, love—how strange when we meet
With just a chill touch of the hand!
When my pulses no longer delightedly beat
At the thought of your coming, the sound of your feet;
When I watch not your going, far down the long street—
When your dear loving voice, now so thrillingly sweet,
Grows harsh in reproach or command—
Ah, me,
How strange it will be!

How strange it will be, when we willingly stay,
Divided the dreary day through!
Or, getting remotely apart as we may,
Sit chilly and silent with nothing to say,
Or coldly converse on the news of the day
In a wearisome, old married folks sort of way;
I shrink from the picture—dont you?
Ah, me,
How strange it will be!

Dear love if our hearts *do* grow torpid and old,
As so many others have done—
If we let our love perish with hunger and cold—
If we dim all life's diamonds and tarnish its gold—
If we choose to live wretched and die unconsoled,
'Twill be the strangest of all things that ever was told
As happening under the sun!
Ah, me,
How strange it *will* be!

MISCELLANY.

The Dead Alive—Extraordinary Combination of Circumstances.

The simple and truthful narratives of personal and family adventure often exceed in strange interest the ficticious stories of romance; and the realities of common life, the vicissitudes and misfortunes of individuals, may often be traced to a single circumstance—the first link in the chain of Providence by which all the other events in their lives may be said to be suspended. The following extraordinary combination of circumstances is a striking exemplification of these remarks; and we shall proceed to tell the story in a way as plain and simple as we can, only premising that although, for obvious reasons, the names of the parties interested are not mentioned, the details are in every respect strictly true.

Somewhere about thirty years ago, at a place twenty miles from London, a boy about eleven years of age was returning from school with his sister. They were amusing themselves on the road by running after and touching each other alternately in their youthful glee. They had arrived at a large playground or green, and he had "igged" and touched his sister, and had given her a slap on the face, when she gave him a push with her hand whereby he was overbalanced, and he fell into a large well behind; and, timid and amazed at his sudden disappearance, owing to her inadvertent act, off she ran. For some days a strict search in all directions was instituted for the boy, but without avail.—Advertisements in the newspapers were also resorted to without effect; and the girl, bewildered, doubting, and still hoping that her brother might yet make his appearance, or be discovered in some way, and on the other hand, afraid that he might have perished in the well, refrained from explaining to her relatives the truth. The consequence was, that as time wore on, she fell into a state of despondency, but her friends could never ascertain the cause.

In the course of some years she was married. Her family often kindly inquired, and even pressed her to say whether anything was weighing on her spirits, but she could give no explanation; and it may be added, as it will naturally be surmised, did not intend to do so until on her death-bed. In the mean time, her brother, after having fallen, as we have described, into the well, and sunk in the water, rose again to the surface, and laying hold of some projecting bricks or stones at the side of the well, called loudly for help. After some time a carrier, who was passing, heard the cries of the boy, and going forward to the mouth of the well, succeeded in rescuing him from his perilous condition.—When he had recovered a little the carrier asked the boy the name of his friends and where he resided, but he would not tell him, and said he had no friends, but wished and would be glad to go along with him. Through persuasion and entreaty the kind-hearted carrier, thinking the boy an orphan, took him on along with him in his cart or wagon to London, and there gave him employment to run his messages. He afterward sent him to school, and thereafter to learn a trade; but he was a little wild in his disposition, and did not settle well to his employment.

In the course of time the news arrived of the discovery of the gold fields in Australia, and the carrier's son determined to proceed there, and as the boy expressed an anxious wish to accompany him, that wish was complied with, and he went out along with him. He was extremely prosperous, and wealth showered upon him.—He acquired land and engaged servants, and, in short, Fortune was lavish to him of her gifts.—But in the midst of his prosperity, he began to think of home and of his early associates, and how his beloved sister might think him dead, and as having been drowned in that deep well, and he determined on returning home to gladden them with his presence, relate to them his fortunes, and dissipate their fears concerning him. Having arrived in this country, he tried every means to ascertain where his friends lived, for they had removed from the home of his youth, and none in the neighborhood could tell him where they had gone.

After having made inquiry for a length of time without avail, it so chanced that on one occasion he went into England to see the Queen passing, and, while witnessing the cortege, recognized in the features of a person present one whom he had known in his boyhood. He went forward and inquired his name, which he told, and mutual recognition took place. Then followed questions concerning his family, when it turned out that the friend whom he addressed had been married to his own sister—to that sister who had long been the subject of his waking dreams, and who had in his early years been the means, however inadvertently, of giving a direction to his course and to his subsequent fortunes. He was further informed that his sister was at the time resident in Stirling, and it need scarcely be said that he immediately posted on to Stirling, where he arrived about the 13th or 14th of September last year. The meeting which ensued between the long-parted sister and brother can only be left for imagination. The surprise, the conflicting emotions, caused by the reappearance of a brother after such a long absence under the circumstances related, caused an indisposition, from which, we are glad to say, she has now recovered.—*Glasgow Daily Mail.*

How the Lion Woos his Bride.

Let us first sketch the story of the Lion's life—beginning with his marriage, which takes place towards the end of January. He has first to seek his wife; but as the males are more abundant than the females, who are often cut off in infancy, it is not rare to find a young lady pestered by the addresses of three or four gallants, who quarrel with the acerbity of jealous lovers. If one of them does not succeed in disabling or driving away the other, Madam, impatient and dissatisfied, leads them into the presence of an old lion whose roars she has appreciated at a distance. The lovers fly at him with the temerity of youth and exasperation.—The old fellow receives them with calm assurance, breaks the neck of the first with his terrible jaws, smashes the leg of the second, and tears out the eye of the third. No sooner is the day won and the field clear than the lion tosses his mane in the air as he roars, and then crouches by the side of the lady, who, as a reward for his courage, licks his wounds caressingly.

When two adult lions are the rivals, the encounter is more serious. An Arab, perched in a tree one night, saw a lioness followed by a tawny lion with full grown mane; she lay down at the foot of the tree, the lion stopped on his path and seemed to listen. The Arab then heard the distant growling of a lion, which was instantly replied to by the lioness under the tree. This made her husband roar furiously. The distant lion was heard approaching, and as he came nearer, the lioness roared louder, which seemed to agitate her husband, for he marched towards her as if to force her to be silent, and then sprang back to his old post, roaring defiance at his distant rival. This continued for about an hour, when a black lion made his appearance on the plain. The lioness arose as if to go towards him; but her husband guessing her intention, bounded towards his rival. The two crouched and sprang upon each other, rolling on the grass in the embrace of death.

Their bones cracked, their flesh was torn, their cries of rage and agony rent the air, and all this time the lioness crouched and wagged her tail slowly in sign of satisfaction. When the combat ended, and both warriors were stretched on the plain, she arose, smelt them, satisfied herself that they were dead, and trotted off quite regardless of the uncomplimentary epitaph.

This, Gerrard tells us, is an example of the conjugal fidelity of my lady; whereas the lion never quits his wife unless forced, and is quite a pattern of conjugal attentions.—*Westminster Review.*

RATHER SPICY.—A lady of San Francisco, being invited to send in a toast to be read at the anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers, furnished the following. It is spicy enough to flavor a half dozen anniversary dinners:

"The 'Pilgrim Fathers,' forsooth! What had they to endure in comparison to the Pilgrim Mothers? It is true, they had hunger and cold and sickness and danger—foes without and within. But the unfortunate Pilgrim Mothers! they had not only all these to endure, but they had the Pilgrim Fathers, also; and yet their names are never mentioned. Who ever heard of the Pilgrim Mothers? Who ever gave a dinner in honor of them? Who ever writes songs, drinks toasts, and makes speeches in recollection of them? This self-sufficiency on the part of the men is beyond endurance. One would actually suppose that New England had been colonized by men, and prosterity provided for by a special act of Providence! Only Mrs. Hemans has volunteered to insinuate that there ever was a woman in the case, that the May flower ever brought anything but men across the Atlantic. I assure you, my dear friends, that I am perfectly disgusted with the self conceit of the men. They appropriate everything to themselves—even the settlement of a colony, and the peopling of a whole continent. I did hope there was one prerogative they would leave to woman. We have submitted quietly to their innovations in superseding us in many things; we will not tamely submit to be deprived of this one privilege; we will not ourselves be deluded into the belief that New England was settled and peopled entirely by Pilgrim Fathers. How could they have been Fathers, if there had been no mothers? And I hope, dear Captain, that I have succeeded in convincing you, that you will be lending yourself to an act of injustice towards us, if you do not propose for your toast, "The Pilgrim Mothers."

The total eclipse of the Sun on the 18th of July next will be a very important one to the scientific world. The director of the Dorpat Observatory was the first to remark that at the moment of obscuration four of the principal planets—Venus, Mercury, Jupiter and Saturn—will appear in the vicinity of the eclipsed sun as a kind of rhomboidal figure, a phenomena of such extraordinary rarity that many centuries will elapse before its repetition. Darkness will commence and terminate on the land, the localities being California and the Red sea. Between these extreme points this eclipse will be visible in North America, from whence the moon's shadow will pass across the Atlantic and traverse Spain; total darkness, including the following important towns in that country:—Oviede, St. Vincent, Santander, Bilboa, Vittoria Burges, Pampeluna, Saragossa and Valencia.—The line of totality will then cross the Mediterranean and enter Africa, passing across Algiers, Bezan Tozer, Sockna, Sebba, Goddona and Mourzuk, Thus, although this remarkable eclipse will not be total in any part of the United Kingdom, it will be so in a large portion of Spain and accessible portions of Africa.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH.—Prodigality leads to indigence; economy is the high road to wealth. "A penny saved is a penny earned," says the well worn and often quoted proverb, and in a majority of cases it is as easy to save as it is to earn it. There is many a one now living in obscurity and poverty, striving for the meagre pittance which supports life, by the sweat of an aching brow, who, if he had commenced to act out the proverb when his foot was upon the threshold of life, and his unclouded eye was drinking in the beauty of the broad expanse of being that lay spread before him, would now have been enjoying his *otium cum dignitate*, surrounded by peace and plenty.

It is useless for us to go into a minute calculation relative to what might be done with the petty savings of a few years. The figures have appeared hundreds of times—in fact, so often that none but giddy fools and born idiots can plead ignorance of the moral they convey.—The former ought to have a hard road to travel, and the latter will ever fall into the hands of some one who will take care of them.

The Utah Valley Tan of November 16th, makes mention of the following occurrence, peculiar to that locality. We saw, a week or two ago, walking down Main Street, from the direction of the "President's office," a man accompanied by four ladies. An air of slight perturbation in the party, mingled with evident expressions of satisfaction and happiness, led us to inquire who they were. Some one present informed us that they were a party that had been up to President Young's office to be married, and that the four ladies had just been united in indissoluble bonds to the man accompanying them. That we suppose might be termed marriage in gross.

THE CIVILITY OF AUTHORITY.—It has grown into an accepted saying, that the law is never polite until it means to inflict its direct penalty. The judge, all austerity while he is listening to evidence on which a prisoner is to be sent to the gallows or restored to freedom, melts into the gentlest of all human creatures when, figuratively or positively, he assumes the black cap; and sometimes at the last moments of a malefactor's life, the very polite attention is paid him of leaving it at his own option whether he will ride or walk to the place of execution.

An individual was arrested the other day while endeavoring to pick a gentleman's pocket. He said he wasn't used to the business, and was just trying to *get his hand in.*

An epicure once asserted that two were required to make a meal of a chicken—himself and chicken.

HYDROPHOBIA IN DOGS.—The *symptoms* are chiefly as follows: The first is a marked change in his temper; the naturally cheerful dog becoming waspish and morose, and the bold fondling pet retreating from his master's hand as if it was that of a stranger. On the other hand a shy dog becomes bold; but in almost every case there is a total change of manner for several days before the absolute outbreak of the attack, which is indicated by a kind of delirious watching of imaginary objects, the dog snapping at the wall, or, if anything comes in his way, tearing it to pieces with savage fury. With this there is constant watchfulness, and sometimes a peculiar hollow howl, while at others no sound whatever is given, the case being then described as "dumb madness." Fever is always present, but it is difficult to ascertain its extent on account of the danger of approaching the patient, and with this (in contradiction to the name hydrophobia) there is invariably an urgent thirst, which the dog is in such a hurry to gratify that he generally turns over the vessel containing the water. Mr. Grantley Berkeley maintains very strongly that no dog really attacked with the rabies will touch water, and that the presence of thirst is a clear sign of the absence of this disease; but this opinion is so entirely in opposition to the careful accounts given by all those who have witnessed the disease, when it had unquestionably been communicated to man or some of the lower animals, that no reliance ought to be placed upon it, especially where so important a stake is involved. Mr. Youatt witnessed more cases of the rabies then, perhaps, any equally good observer ever did, and he strongly insists upon the presence of thirst, as may be gathered from the concluding portion of the following extract:—(We only take a portion of the long extract from Youatt.) "The increased secretion of the saliva soon passes away. It lessens in quanity; it becomes thicker, viscid, adhesive, and glutinous. It clings to the corner of the mouth, and probably more annoyingly so to the membrane of the fauces. The human being is sadly distressed by it, he forces it out with the greatest violence, or utters the falsely supposed bark of a dog, in his attempts to force it from his mouth. This symptom occurs in the human being when the disease is fully established, or at a late period of it. The dog furiously attempts to detach it with his paws. It is an early symptom in the dog, and it can scarcely be be mistaken in him."—*The Dog.*

TREATMENT OF THE WOUNDED IN ITALY.—The medical report of the hospitals in Italy has just appeared, and is very interesting. There were no less than forty-three thousand wounded, including Austrians and Piedmontese, admitted into these establishments. The proportional quantity of dangerous was exceedingly great. The surgeons of the Republic found only one in five or six, but now one out of every two assumes that character. It is accounted for by the shape of the balls, which is cylindreconic.—They traverse the air with immense rapidity, enter the flesh with great force, and break the bones; whereas the old spherical ball turned to the right or left, sometimes merely grazing the skull or the ribs, which now seldom occurs. Of chloroform, the advantages are spoken of in the highest terms. Not only has it caused insensibility during operations, but it has soothed the dying moments of those who were irrecoverable from the nature of their wounds. The new disinfecting agent has been found of the utmost service. Applied to the most diseased surfaces, it has checked putrescence, and given a healthy character in a short time to the worst wounds. Carbonized lint has been introduced also with great success as a disinfecting agent, preventing the fedid odor that is so disgusting in military hospitals. Altogether, it seems that modern science has rendered the field of battle more dangerous than formerly, but supplied it with means of alleviation.

THE PREACHER'S DISAPPOINTMENT.—Mr. Neale relates a story of "an eminent living prelate," who with the greatest good humor is accustomed to narrate the incident himself as a warning to his clergy to speak plainly. While he was still serving a curacy he was anxious to try his hand at extempore preaching, and accordingly took for his text, "The fool hath said in his heart there is no God." On this subject he dwelt, much to his satisfaction, for the usual time: he proved from the works of creation, from the construction of our bodies, and from the other usual topics, that there must be a creative power, and that creative power is God. He came down from the pulpit with the comfortable conviction that he had not done so badly after all. Happening to walk home with a farmer who had attended the service, he was anxious to learn what impression he had produced, and accordingly made some observation which led to the point he wished to introduce. "A very capital sermon you gave us, Mr B.," remarked his companion, "but somehow I can't help thinking there be a God, for all you say."—*Universal Review.*

PULPIT NOTICES.—Nothing in the way of practical jokes has amused us so much for some time as a *dog notice* that was given at the Orthodox Church in Lancaster on Sunday. It may serve as a burlesque on advertising all sorts of things from the pulpit. A notice was sent to the sexton—doubtless with the intention of having it but posted on the meeting house—which some mistake he was led to pass over to the minister. The officiating clergyman happened to be a stranger, and when he came to read the notice he hesitated somewhat, but, after a preface to the effect that being a stranger he did not feel at liberty to decline reading what was given him, let off as follows:

"All owners of dogs are notified that if the same are not registered by the first of May they will be killed according to law."

The effect upon the congregation can be imagined.

Postmaster-General Holt has recently decided an interesting and novel question. A husband who had been separated from his wife, demanded that his village postmaster should deliver her letters to him, threatened a suit at law if his demand was not complied with. The wife on the other hand, forbade the delivery of her letters to the husband. In those circumstances the postmaster applied to Mr. Holt for instructions. That officer pronounced the claim by the husband too preposterous to be seriously refuted—indeed, he says, it is as abhorrent to law, as it is to the christian civilization of the age—and he directs the postmaster to deliver the letters to the wife.

A CONCLUSIVE REPLY.—In reply to some Abolition nonsense on the part of the New York Tribune, the Express says it can put up with, on earth, the presence, in its own country, of 4,000,000 of black slaves,—when our Saviour, in his short pilgrimage upon the same earth, abided and preached obedience for 60,000,000 of slaves in the Roman Empire, of which He was a subject, and to which He publicly owned that subjection. We do not assume to be men, "better" than He was, or to inculcate a higher gospel than He preached.

THE IRISHMAN AND THE BULL.—An Irishman was going along the road, when an angry bull rushed down upon him, and with his horns tossed him over a fence. The Irishman recovering from his fall, upon looking up saw the bull pawing and tearing up the ground, (as is the custom of the animal;) whereupon Pat, smiling at him, said: "If it was not for your bowing and scraping, and your humble apologies, you brute, faix I would think that you had thrown me over this fence on purpose!"

A man was taken up for stealing some valuable fancy ducks, and after a description of them, the prisoner's attorney said:

"Why, they can't be such a rare breed, for I have some of them in my own yard. "Very likely," said the complainant, "I have lost a good many lately."

Massa, said Sambo, one of your oxen is dead, toder too. 'Fraid to tell you of boff at once, for fear you couldn't bore it.

Grey hairs, like honest friends, are plucked out and cast aside for telling unpleasant truths.

A BRAVE SOLDIER.—The *Constitutional* gives the following anecdote of the late war in Italy:

During the battle of Magenta the combat was exceedingly severe round the railway station, and as the French regiments advanced, men were busily employed in removing the wounded, fearing that if their comrades should by chance be obliged to fall back the men lying on the ground would be trampled under foot. An officer perceived a soldier on his knees near his musket, busily employed in binding up his head with a handkerchief, having received a thrust from a bayonet which had passed through his cheek and entered his left eye. The officer asked him what he was doing, and seeing that he was badly wounded, told him to go to the ambulance.—"To the ambulance!" said the soldier, "and why?" "Because you have lost your eye," said the officer. "Yes," said the soldier, "but the other is still good," at the same time pointing his musket to show that he could still take aim. In a quarter of an hour after, the railway station was in the hands of the French. A ball fired by the Austrians struck in the arm of a French soldier who was climbing up to one of the windows and he fell. The same officer ran and raised him up. "Ah, is that you, Captain?" said the same soldier, "thank you; but the rascals have broken my arm." "Yes," said the officer, "have you not had enough of it now?"—The soldier did not for a moment reply, but after taking up his musket he said, with a smile, "It is only the left, Captain, the other is still good," and he again hurried to the combat.—The captain went on also, and in a few moments again saw him fall down from a shot in the breast. "Poor fellow," said the officer, leaning over him. The soldier heard his voice, and with dying accents said, "Captain, you must not be angry with me, for if I had left the field two other men would have been hit, whereas in my case it makes no great matter, as my time was evidently come." And the poor fellow, falling back, expired. It was the officer who told the story, and in his turn was killed at Solferino.—Such is the fortune of war.

WARDROBES.—When Dresden was taken in 1757, by the Prussians, the immense wardrobe of Count Bruhl, the Saxon Minister, contained amongst other articles, 1,200 wigs, 300 pair of boots, and 800 pairs of velvet breeches, which the King of Prussia is reported to have ordered to be divided among his guard. This maniac of extravagance had a different habit, with its appending gold stick, watch and snuff box, for every day in the month, and lest he should be so unfortunate as to appear in the costume of the day or week before, a regular register of his wardrobe made its daily appearance at his table, the dresses being painted in miniature in a book. The rooms of his palace were adorned with the most costly clocks, statues and pictures; and even the locks of the doors were inlaid with gold. Four servants were employed in the charge of his wardrobe, which was shown to strangers as a curiosity.

The Empress Elizabeth of Russia, whose beauty was equalled by her coquetry, was so fond of dress, that her ministers, when they wished to set aside any project submitted to her, needed only to bribe her dress-maker to spoil a new robe. The catalogue of her wardrobe filled a thick quarto volume. Of the then fashionable mantles, 7,000 were found in it after her death, according to Bosrisof, who saw this catalogue.

"DODGE THE BIG ONES!"—A gentleman relates an anecdote of the Mexican war, which has never been published:

"When the American army was forming line for the battle of Buena Vista, Gen. Lane was riding up and down the line of his Indiana regiment. The Mexicans had stationed some small guns on a neighboring height, which were blazing away most furiously on Gen. Lane's regiment. But, as their guns were badly aimed, the balls in every case passed over their heads, but sufficiently near to cause the men, as they heard the peculiar whiz of the balls, to involuntar