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TERMS CASH.
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One insertion	$ 25	6 insertions	$2 50
12 insertions	1 50	24 do.	1 00

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One insertion	$ 50	12 insertions	$3 00
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JOB PRINTING
In all its branches done with neatness and dispatch.

AMUSEMENTS.

WOOD'S THEATER—CORNER SIXTH AND VINE-STREETS.—JOHN A. ELLSLER, jr., sole Manager and Lessee.
PRICES OF ADMISSION.—Dress Circle and Parquette, 50 cents; Gallery, 25 cents.
Doors open at 6½ o'clock; curtain rises at 7.
The manager has the great pleasure of announcing a very brief engagement with those universal favorites and successful comedians and vocalists,
MISS CAROLINE RICHINGS and MR. PETER RICHINGS.
MONDAY and TUESDAY EVENINGS, the great American Comedy of
EXTREMES;
OR, LIFE IN NEW YORK.
Mr. Mayberry, Mr. P. Richings; Ebenezer Oldrich, Mr. Elsler; Mr. Augustus Smiley, Mr. Read; Mr. Middleman Higgins, Mr. Langdon; Aligrieve, Mr. Hann; Edward Earlan, Mr. Rally Josh. Gaskins, Mr. Adams; Mrs. Oldrich, Mrs. Gilbert; Virginia Oldrich, Miss Waite; Nelly, Mrs. Elsler; Mrs. Crosby, (in which she will sing Macder's "Song of Home," the celebrated "La Sicilienne," and "La Manola,") Miss Caroline Richings.
In the fifth act the grand polka, "La Pyrrenese of Twelve," will be danced by all the characters.
In consequence of the "extreme" length of the piece, there will be no farce acted with the comedy of "Extremes."
In active preparation a magnificent and gorgeous Spectacle.

MUSICAL.

STRINGS! STRINGS!
JUST RECEIVED, A CHOICE LOT OF Guitar and Violin Strings. The quality of these Strings has been thoroughly tested by experienced Guitarists and Violinists, and pronounced superior in every respect.
JOHN CHURCH, JR.,
ma19 No. 66 West Fourth-street.

GOLD MEDAL PIANOS—THE BEST IN AMERICA.—Steck & Grupe's (of New York) powerful toned double grand-action Concert Pianos, pronounced by Liszt, Thalberg and other great artists the best in existence. We will sell lower for cash than any other dealer in the city. Pianos and Melodeons tuned and repaired thoroughly. Pianos to let at from $6 to $15 per quarter. Musical instruments selling at half-prices. Do not buy or rent a Piano until you have called and examined the above.
BRITTING & BRO., Sole Agents,
Piano Dealers and Makers.
fe17 No. 227 W. Fifth-street, near Plum.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ALLIGATOR!
SMOKE-CONSUMING
COAL COOKING STOVE
HAS BEEN PRONOUNCED BY COMPETENT judges to be the BEST COAL COOKING STOVE
EVER INVENTED!
SIX SIZES: PATENTED DECEMBER 7, 1858.
For sale by the Inventors and Manufacturers,
ADAMS, PECKOVER & CO.,
NOVELTY IRON FOUNDERY,
No. 333 Fourth-Street, Cin.
[de15]

SPALDING'S
PREPARED GLUE!
A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE.
Economy! Dispatch!
Save the Pieces!
USEFUL IN EVERY HOUSE FOR mending Furniture, Toys, Crockery, Glassware, etc.
Wholesale Depot, No. 48 Cedar-street, New York.
Address HENRY C. SPALDING & CO., Box No. 3,600, New York.
Put up for Dealers in cases containing four, eight, and twelve dozen—a beautiful Lithograph Showcard accompanying each package. de21-ay

CANDY! CANDY!
H. N. CLARK,
(SUCCESSOR TO MYERS & CO.,)
MANUFACTURER & WHOLESALE DEALER
—IN—
FINE AND PLAIN CANDIES,
NO. 40 MAIN-STREET, CINCINNATI, O.
[my17]

SINGER'S
SEWING MACHINE
No. 2 SEWING MACHINE.....$100
No. 1 " " 90
IT IS WELL UNDERSTOOD BY MANUFACTURERS and all those who use Singer's Machines, that they will do
A GREATER VARIETY OF WORK,
AND DO IT IN BETTER STYLE
WILL DO MORE WORK,
Than can be done on any other Machine. SINGER'S FAMILY MACHINES, $55 and $75.
☞Cincinnati Office, No. 8 East Fourth-street.
ma30-ay JAS. SKARDON, Agent.

BURDGE'S SEWING MACHINES
THREE SIZES.
224
Fifth-street.
THESE MACHINES MAKE THE lock-stitch seam alike on both sides, are equal to any machine in the world, and are sold for one-third less money. Agents wanted.
☞Call and see them.
ap7 MENDAL SHAFER, Proprietor.

A FRESH SUPPLY
—OF—
BOOKS,
JUST RECEIVED, AT
A. A. KELLEY'S
GIFT BOOK STORE,
No. 28 West Fourth-street,
(Next to Smith & Nixon's Hall.)
A SPLENDID GIFT WORTH FROM 50 CENTS TO $100
Given With Each Book Sold.
ALL BOOKS
Sold at the lowest retail prices, and many for less.
ONE TRIAL
Will satisfy all that the place to buy Books is at
A. A. KELLEY'S
Gift Book Establishment,
ma30 No. 28 West Fourth-street.

FINE LUCCA AND BORDEAUX OIL, for Salads.—Just received, 50 cases double clarified Bordeaux Oil; 100 elegant decanters Lucca Oil; 4 dozen Florence Creams. Also an invoice of superior Malt Vinegar. This Vinegar is of a most delicious flavor, and is perfectly free from any mineral substance. For sale by JOHN BATES,
ap2 National Theater Building, Sycamore-street.

SYRUPS.—ST. LOUIS GOLDEN SYRUP in barrels, half-barrels and kegs; Baltimore Golden Syrup in barrels; choice Cuba Honey. In store and for sale. AARON A. COLTER,
ap14 Nos. 319 and 321 Main-street.

RAILWAY MATTERS.

TRAINS DEPART.

LITTLE MIAMI—[7 minutes faster than City time,] 6 A. M. and 11 P. M. Columbus Accommodation, 4 P. M. Xenia Accommodation, 6 P. M.

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON AND DAYTON—[7 minutes faster than City time,] 6 A. M., 10:10 A. M., 2:30 P. M. and 6 P. M. Hamilton Accommodation, 8 A. M. and 3:50 P. M.

OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI—[12 minutes slower than City time,] 4:25 A. M. and 5:35 P. M. Louisville Accommodation, 2 P. M.

INDIANAPOLIS AND CINCINNATI—[12 minutes slower than City time,] 5:40 A. M., 11:50 A. M. and 6 P. M.

MARIETTA AND CINCINNATI—[7 minutes faster than City time,] 9:40 A. M. and 3:40 P. M.

COVINGTON AND LEXINGTON—[City time,] 6:50 A. M. and 2:10 P. M.

TRAINS ARRIVE.

LITTLE MIAMI—3:50 A. M., 8 A. M., 11:04 A. M. and 4:40 P. M.

OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI—9:55 A. M., 12:28 P. M. and 9:50 P. M.

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON AND DAYTON—7:45 A. M., 10:40 A. M., 1 P. M., 5:30 P. M., 7:35 P. M. and 9:15 P. M.

INDIANAPOLIS AND CINCINNATI—10:15 A. M., 4 P. M. and 11:45 P. M.

MARIETTA AND CINCINNATI—10:48 A. M. and 6:52 P. M.

COVINGTON AND LEXINGTON—11 A. M. and 6:35 P. M.

VARIETIES.

Self-defense is the clearest of all laws; and for this reason—the lawyers didn't make it.

City letters are to be delivered in New York, hereafter, at a charge of one cent each.

Light wine is but the ghost of wine—because it has no body to it.

The Hon. John F. Potter, M. C., of Wisconsin, *en route* for home, was in Columbus on Friday.

The female shoemakers of Marblehead, Mass., have formed an association of nearly one hundred members.

The other night in St. Louis, the store of Bernard Warner was forcibly entered by thieves and emptied of $3,000 worth of cigars.

Walter Webber, a lad, was enticed from the house a few nights since by two other youths in Fayetteville, Ark., and stabbed to death.

Helen Murkell recently ran away from her husband, residing in Catawba County, N. C., for the fifth time, on each occasion with a different man.

Perry Bolser and his two children were drowned in the Muskingum River near Zanesville, on Thursday last.

A court in Brooklyn, New York, recently rendered $8,000 damages to a man who had been injured in a railroad collision.

The *Spiritual Age*, which died out in Boston, has been resurrected in Portland, Me., under the name of *Spiritual Eclectic*.

The lowest bids for the construction of Henry Ward Beecher's new church in Brooklyn, N. Y., foot up $147,470.

One of the bets at Tattersall's, in London, on the prize fight, was £700 to £400 against Heenan.

The house of Mr. Clark, near Springfield, Ohio, was totally destroyed by fire on Wednesday night, in the absence of the family.

A man named Life, and his two daughters, were arrested a short time since, near Neosho, Mo., charged with attempting to hang a little child about two and a half years old.

A French paper publishes the absurd report from America that "the famous Lola Montes was killed in a duel at San Juan de Niblo." Lola is very much alive.

It is said that General Cass never had on an overcoat but once in his life, an instance that occurred two months ago, during a moment of bodily prostration.

The French expedition to China, comprising six thousand men and some English vessels, for the same service, recently arrived there.

The amount in the Federal Treasury subject to draft is nearly $7,000,000, or an increase of upward of half a million that over on hand last week.

A great English statesman once found to his cost that however much a Fox might become a hole it was not good policy to pitch into a Pitt.

A little girl three years old, daughter of a German named Hare, was recently burnt to death, in Upper Sandusky, Ohio, by her clothes taking fire.

William R. Fox, a gas-fitter at one of the Newark (Ohio) Coal-oil establishments, fell into an oil tank, receiving injuries on the head from which he died in an hour.

Can one meet with a more contemptible creature in daily life than the individual who constantly strives to detect a *double-entendre* in conversation?

As a specimen of the results of polygamy, it is related that a young English woman was recently sold to a man in Salt Lake City for a load of pumpkins.

Rowse, the Boston artist, who is going to England, has orders to take likenesses of Carlisle for Emerson, and of Tennyson for Longfellow.

Green peas have fallen to twelve cents a quart, in Charleston, S. C., and beef is only twelve to twenty cents a pound, which is not so bad for Convention prices.

Joseph G. Howe, of Epsom, N. H., went to Manchester, recently, slept two nights in the cemetery, found his feet frozen, and, as a consequence, they were both amputated.

The Covington (Ga.) *Times* says a lot of negroes, nineteen in number, were sold on the block in that city, last week, at an average of $1,100 each.

Thackeray, in one of his lectures, said of the English language, it was the only one in which freedom is permitted to speak. Our Federal Capital is an exception.

Blondin, the rope-walker, has invented a new skate, the distinguishing feature of which is that it dispenses with the straps usually employed to bind the skate to the foot.

Madame Zoyara, mother of the celebrated equestrienne, drove a team of twelve horses attached to a carriage through the principal streets of Baltimore on Friday.

Every girl who intends to qualify for marriage should go through a course of cookery. Unfortunately, few wives are able to dress anything but themselves.

A NEEDLE RECOVERED AFTER BEING SWALLOWED SIX YEARS.—Six years ago a lady residing at North Sandwich, N. H., swallowed a needle accidentally, and was much scared at first, but finding no inconvenience from it she ceased to think of it. A few days since she felt a pricking sensation in her foot, and soon after the needle was extracted from the outer side of the foot, near the little toe joint. She has suffered no inconvenience since.

DEATH OF AN OLD PIONEER.—Joseph Tilton died at his residence in Warren Township, Jefferson County, a day or two since, in the ninety-fourth year of his age. He was one among the pioneer settlers of Ohio, having been a resident of the State for more than seventy years.

Continued Troubles at Rome—Foreigners Quitting the City.

The London *Times's* Rome correspondent, writing on the 27th ult., states that the foreigners who had arrived for the ceremonies of Holy Week were leaving in disgust. New domiciliary visits and arrests were making, and the people were becoming incensed against the government. After alluding to the bloody scenes which took place on the 19th ult., the writer observes:

"There is every reason to believe that the Papal Government, not sated with the blood that was spilt in the Corso on Monday, the 19th, had been trying to excite the people to new disturbances toward the end of last week, and especially on Sunday last, when it was expected that the Corso would be, as usual, swarming with promenaders. On Saturday, the 24th, printed bills were seen stuck up at the street corners, which said, "Romans, do not to-morrow bring the women with you, nor yet the children, for we must have our revenge." Elsewhere I read, "Gendarmes! to-morrow we await you at the Corso!" Up to a late hour in the morning of Sunday I saw these bills with my own eyes in the Corso; and yet, mark well! the Corso had been all the foregoing night like an encampment, thronged with troops of every description. Toward five on Sunday morning two guns went out of Porta Angelica, and were taken round to the barracks of the Piazza del Popolo—a clear hint of the precautions taken by government, which harbored designs evidently in the style of King Bomba. In the morning, however, nothing happened. The tanners, who really thought those bills had been stuck up by the Liberal Committee, were preparing for vengeance. The same did the Transteverini, the Montigiani, the *popolani* of every description. These same bills had been spread in the adjoining country, so that from several villages men in arms came to town to have their *ravanche*."

The Pope to Have a Hibernian Guard.

The Dublin correspondent of the Boston *Post* says:

I have the very best authority for stating that the Sovereign Pontiff is to have in his service an Irish military brigade. Ere many weeks elapse you will see an Irish military force in the service of the Holy Father. The brigade originated in the most natural way imaginable. The construction of a railway to Acona, under the management of an English contractor, led to the introduction into the Papal States of a huge number of hulking "*navvies*—every man from Ireland. The Irish *navvies* determined one fine morning to quit the work, and exchange the shovel for the fire-lock; in other words, the Irish laborers volunteered to serve his Holiness as soldiers. This perfectly *bona fide* offer has been made. These "*navvies*" are the nucleus on which a great brigade may be founded. It was in this way that the "Irish Legion" was established in the service of Napoleon I.

It is rumored in this city that the Irish-Americans are raising Irish soldiers for the Pope. A letter from a Bishop *is said* to have reached Dublin in which this is stated. The prelate in question is no stranger in New York. My informant asserts that the moment the Irish harp is unfurled on the plains of Italy, blended and adorned with the stars of American freedom, a thousand Irishmen will certainly swell its ranks."

MODE OF OBTAINING UNCALLED-FOR LETTERS. The law recently enacted provides for the return of uncalled-for letters to the writer, who can request the postmaster at the office to which the letter is directed, to return it unless called for within thirty days, and when this request is made, it becomes the duty of the postmaster to return it to the writer without expense to him. This request can be printed on the flap of an envelop, and would read as follows:

Postmaster of ——

Please return to the undersigned unless called for within thirty days.

The business community will be benfitted by this arrangement.

THE BRITISH NAVY NOW AND A CENTURY AGO.—The number of seamen and marines rated for the service of the English Navy one hundred years ago, in 1760, was 73,000, and the sum of £3,640,000 was granted for their maintenance. The Navy at this time consisted of 120 ships of the line, besides frigates, fire ships and smaller vessels. This year the amount asked for is £12,802,000, and the list includes 244 which use steam as the propelling power.

REMARKABLE CURE OF LOCKJAW.—The New York *Observer* says: A young lady ran a rusty nail into her foot recently. The injury produced lockjaw of such a maglignant character that her physicians pronounced her recovery hopeless. An old nurse then took her in hand, and applied pounded beet roots to her foot, removing them as often as they became dry. The result was a most complete and astonishing cure. Such a simple remedy should be borne in mind.

AN UNFORTUNATE LADY.—The Boston *Courant* says that a few days ago, as we were crossing the street with a friend, we passed a young lady dressed in the highth of fashion, who, unfortunately, displayed an enormous hole in the heel of her stocking. "Why," asked our friend, "may that young lady be called an object of charity?" We replied, "that she hadn't got *a darned stocking to her foot*."

ANOTHER DUEL IN NEW ORLEANS.—A hostile meeting took place at the Oaks on Monday, between F. Claiborne and W. Foley. The weapons used were pistols, distance ten paces. After the first fire, which resulted in the coat tail of Mr. Foley being pierced with a bullet, the matter was honorably adjusted. The difficulty which led to the meeting, was brought about by some trivial misundestanding.

BALLOON ASCENSION IN NEW YORK.—The well-known æronaut, Professor Wise, made a balloon ascension on Thursday afternoon from Palace Garden, New York. Some five hundred inside and several thousand outside spectators witnessed the spectacle. The balloon was last seen going in a north-east direction, somewhere apparently over Astoria. It was his intention to descend before dark.

HORRIBLE DEATH OF A SCHOLAR.—John Michael Knappick, a person of prominence, and well known to the Germans of Chicago, perished miserably in a ditch several days ago, being too old and feeble to extricate himself from the excavation into which he had fallen. He was a most estimable man, and widely known as a scholar.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.—A miraculous escape from death occurred at Utica, N. Y., last Thursday. A frightened horse knocked his driver from a bridge into a creek upon the stones, a distance of some twelve or fifteen feet, and fell upon him; but neither horse or driver was seriously injured.

CHURCH EXCOMMUNICATION IN BOSTON. Three persons were last Sunday excommunicated from the Park-street Church, in Boston. One did not attend meeting, and was not a believer in the atonement. Another absented himself from meeting, and was a spiritualist. The third abused his wife.

ANOTHER POSTMISTRESS.—Major Moreland, who had received the appointment of Postmaster of Lexington, having very gallantly declined the place in favor of Mrs. Dr. Long, the lady, a day or two ago, received the appointment of Postmistress at that place.

The Possibility and Peculiarity of Female Friendship.

Dinah Maria Muloch writes thus of the friendship of Women:

"From our very peculiarities of temperament, women's friendships are rarely or never so firm, so just, or so enduring, as those of men—when you can find them. Damon and Pythias, Orestes and Pylades, Brutus and Cassius—last and loviest, David and Jonathan, are pictures unmatched by any from our sex, down even to the far-famed ladies of Llangollen. When such a bond really does exist, from its exception to general masculine idyosyncrasies—especially the enormous absorption in and devotion to Number One—from its total absence of sentimentality, its undemonstrativeness, depth, and power, a friendship between two men is a higher thing than between any two women—nay, one of the highest and noblest acts in the whole world. Precisely as were comparisons not as foolish as they are odious, a truly good man, from the larger capacities of male nature both for virtue and vice, is, in one sense, more good than any good woman.

Yet, though dissenting from much of the romance talked about female friendships, believing that two-thirds of them spring from mere idleness, or from that *besoin d'amier* which, for want of natural domestic ties, makes this one a temporary substitute, Heaven forbid that I should so malign my sex as to say they are incapable of an emotion which, in its right form and place, constitutes the strength, help, and sweetness of many, many lives; and the more so because it is one of the sweetnesses we know.

Probably there are few women who have not seen some first friendship, as delicious and almost as passionate as first love. It may not last—it seldom does; but at the time it is one of the purest, most self-forgetful, and self-denying attachments that the human heart can experience; with many, the nearest approximation to that feeing called love—I mean love in its highest form, apart from all selfishness and sensous and sensousness—which in all their after life they will ever know. This girlish friendship, however fleeting in its character, and romantic, even silly, in its manifestations, let us take heed how we make light of, lest we be mocking at things more sacred than we are aware.

And yet, it is not the real thing—not friendship, but rather a kind of foreshadowing of love, as jealous, as exacting, as unreasoning—as wildly happy and supremely miserable; ridiculously so to a looker-on, but to the parties concerned, as vivid and sincere as any after passion into which the girl may fall; for the time being, perhaps long after, coloring all her world. Yet it is but a dream, to melt away like a dream when love appears; or if it then wishes to keep up its vitality at all, it must change its character, temper its exactions, resign its rights.

"Love is sweet,
Given or returned;"

and so is friendship; when, be it ever so infinitesimal in quantity, its quality is unadulterated, springing, I repeat, as women's friendship almost always does spring, out of that one idea'd impulsiveness, often wrong-headed, but rarely evil-hearted, which makes us at once so charming and so troublesome, and which, I fear, never will be got out of us till we cease to be women, and become what men sometimes call us—and they well know they give us but too much need to be—angels."

A "Genteel" Housemaid's Soliloquy.

[*Standing on the pavement in front of a four-story brick mansion in —— street.*] "Arrah now, wasn't I the fool not to inquire before I promised, what for a house he lived in. He wor a nice lookin' gintleman wid kid gloves on, and I never dhramed but that he resided in a fine esthory brown stone house, and here it's but a four sthory brick. I shan't go in! I'm not a going to lower myself with my acquaintances, axin' them to come and see me in a four-story brick—not a bit of it! Like as not they've nothing better nor rost-bafe and rice-puddin' commonly, and I'm not used to such. I axed' him if there was standin' tubs, an' hot an' cold wather, an' a scoollin to wash the pots and kettles, an' if the misthress kept out of the kitchen, an' if I could have three days of the wake to meself entirely, and if there was a sofa in the basement sittin' room for the company, an' if they wor one of the first families an' kept a carriage, an' tould him if the misthress was agreeable, an' minded her own business, an' I like the looks of things, probably I'd sthay at nine dollars a month, wid a schoollin to do the rough work; but I'm off now like a kernel of corn off a hot griddle. What business has a person residing in a four sthory brick to answer an advertisement of a highly respectable first-class cook, I'd like yees to tell me! Humph! their impertinence is astonishin'. No! yees don't catch me goin' in. They'll go widout their dinner some time if they wait for me to get it for 'em. Next time I'll be sensible enough to inquire before I promise——tiring me legs trotting round afther second rate families." [*Passes on.*]

PRESENT CONDITION OF ROME—ITS GREAT DECLINE.—The narrow limits that have been set aside as the territory over which his Holiness the Pope may hold his temporal and civil, as well as spiritual sway, is the least productive of any part of Italy. The Eternal City, although situated for a great commercial metropolis, has not enough commerce to sustain a hundredth part of its population. The inhabitants depend almost entirely on the foreigners who temporarily visit them for the rent of rooms, the sale of fruits and flowers, of sacred relics and curiosities, as subsistence. The Tiber, upon which once floated the ships of Egypt and Southern Europe, is so filled up that only small flat-bottomed boats can navigate it; and the great Campagna, which was once the vineyard of Italy, has become reduced to an almost barren condition. The Pope's army consists of 8,000 soldiers, 2,000 dragoons stationed at Rome, 2,000 riflemen and 4,000 Austrian and Bavarian troops stationed at Macerata.

A MYSTERIOUS VESSEL ON THE COAST OF IRELAND.—The good people of Cork, in Ireland, are greatly exercised in their minds by a mysterious craft which has been lying in the offing of the man-of-war roads at Queenstown, for nearly four months. This vessel, which, except that she is apparently stationary, might well be believed to be the "Flying Dutchman," is a rakish clipper of seven hundred tuns burden, hails from Philadelphia, is called the *Charles B. Truitt*, and has on board a cargo of finely finished rifles. The Irish correspondent of the London *Times* has called attention to her existence, and to the profound mystery which enshrouds her.

OLD RAILS MADE NEW.—A rolling-mill at Chicago has orders for 10,000 tuns of rails for the Illinois and Wisconsin roads. Another gang of men will commence in Wyandotte, May 1, with a six months' stock, oders having been received for 5,000 tuns of rails for the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Sandusky and Dayton, and a small amount from other roads. There will be mixed with the old metal 3,000 tuns of new Lake Superior and scrap iron, making a quality of rail the same as that placed on the Michigan Central for some time past.

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.—A man who assisted to empty several bottles of wine, afterward took a walk. The pavements were quite icy, and he exclaimed, "V-ve-ry sin-lar wh-whenever water freezes it alw's freezes with the sl-slippery side up."

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF A LUNATIC. Alvin Blakesly, of Utica, New York, a dentist, mysteriously disappeared at sea, recently, from the steamship *Augusta*, at Savannah. He is supposed to have been insane, and to have been drowned.

Parisian Fashions for May.

In spite of a few bright days of sunshine, which promised to herald the advent of spring, the continuance of chilly, easterly winds gives warning of the risk of incautiously laying aside warm cloaks and shawls. Consequently, in outdoor dress velvet pelisses and paletots are still the favorite wraps for the *demi-saison*. Many are made of black silk, and trimmed with ruches of the same. In Paris, however, it is much the fashion to employ violet or maroon for the ruches when the paletot or pelisse is of black silk; the sleeves were very wide, and usually lined with white or colored silk. The pelerine is always pointed at the back, the point descending as low as the waist.

Bonnets have already assumed an aspect perfectly spring like. They are for the most part made of crape and velours epingle—the former white, and the latter of some bright hue. We may mention a very elegant bonnet, made of white crape and black velvet, having on one side a fine ostrich feather. Another has been made of mauve colored crape and velvet, with a bird of paradise on one side.

For an evening head-dress the *coiffure Italien* is at present extremely fashionable in Paris. Sometimes the *plaque* of black velvet is brought a little over the front of the head in point, and the velvet is edged with jet or gold; at each side bouquets of shaded roses. Nets, worn at the back of the head, still continue in favor. Those of gold, silver or pearls are most suitable for full dress; but others, intended for the plainer style of costume, are frequently made of very narrow chenille or velvet.

For ball dresses lace tunics are considered very *recherche*; and overskirts of colored moire antique tunics of black lace have a very rich effect. The newest dresses of the season are all made excessively full in the skirts. In spite of all that is said about the abandonment of crinoline there seems to be at present no disposition to discard it among the elite of the Parisian fashion.

BALL DRESS.—The lower robe, of white tulle, has four double flounces, forming bouillons, and confined at regular intervals by bands of narrow Pombadour ribbon. The upper robe, likewise of white tulle, is gathered in festoons by bands of Pompadour ribbon, fixed at the ends by bouquets of millefleurs. The corsage and sleeves are trimmed with the same ribbons and flowers. The headdress consists of a circular wreath of millefleurs.

BALL DRESS.—Robe of white tulle, with a tablier front, formed of a series of narrow flounces, edged with cerise colored ribbon and gold. The back part of the skirt has six flounces of broader width than those on the tablier, and also edged with cerise ribbon. The upper jupe is of white crape, gathered up at each side by bands of cerise ribbon figured with gold. The corsage is pointed in front of the waist, and has a berthe formed of three very narrow frills edged like those on the skirt. In front of the corsage a large bouquet of damask roses is fastened by a bow of cerise and gold ribbon. Sleeves formed of puffs of tulle, with bows and long ends of cerise ribbon covered with blonde. Headdresses a wreath of damash roses with gold foliage.

DINNER AND FULL EVENING DRESS.—Robe of very rich mauve colored moire antique, figured with bouquets in black and white. The side trimmings are formed of satin ribbon of the color of the dress. This ribbon is disposed in lozenges, gathered in at the points by rosettes of ribbon. The lower ones are finished by ends with silver fringe. The berthe and the sleeves are also trimmed with silver fringe, and under the silk sleeves there are puffs of white tulle. The coiffure is a silver net, worn at the back of the head, and trimmed with silver tassels. On the front of the head a wreath of flowers.

DINNER AND FULL EVENING DRESS.—Robe of very light green silk. The skirt is trimmed with two broad bands of velvet of a darker hue than the silk, and these bands of velvet are edged at each side by a ruche. Coinure Italien, consisting of a square plaque of black velvet, edged with lace, and worn quite at the back of the head. Under the plaque are bouffants of white tulle illusion, and long lappets of the same flow over the shoulders. At each side of the coiffure bouquets of scarlet geranium.

A WEALTHY MERCHANT'S WIFE COMMITS ROBBERY—HER CONFESSION OF A PURLOINING MANIA.—In a store in Philadelphia, recently, a porte-monnaie containing eighty-five dollars was stolen from a muff which a lady from Wilmington, Deleware, had for a moment left upon one of the stools. The husband of the lady being apprised of the matter went on and traced the matter up. He found one of the missing notes, and ascertaining that the wife of a wealthy merchant had passed it, went to her house and charged her with the theft. Strange to relate, she burst into tears, freely acklowledged her guilt, but declared in the most emphatic terms that it was the first time in her life that she had been guilty of anything of the kind, saying that her husband was a respectable man and would make the matter all right. She remarked that she could not imagine how she came to take the money, but that a vague and indescribable feeling came over her when she saw the porte-monnaie in the muff, and the next moment she found it in her hand. She spent, she said, but little more than half the money, and through fear of discovery burned the balance up. She concluded the interview by bringing from an upper room the identical porte-monnaie.

A DESIRABLE RAILWAY LIGHT.—It is stated that the convenience of good steady light has been obtained in some of the first-class carriages on the East Lancashire Railway, England, by the use of gas. The meter from which the gas is supplied is contained in the guard's van. It is conveyed to the roofs of the carriages and through the usual lamp holes. There is one light in each carriage, which is sufficient to illuminate the compartment thoroughly, so that the smallest print can be read. The taps are on the roof, and cannot, therefore, be tampered with by the passengers. An iron gas pipe passes along the roof of each carriage so lighted, and the junction between the carriages is by means of a flexible tube, with a little slack to allow of vibration in the coupling and vibration from propulsion. The contrivance is very simple, and could easily be extended to a whole train.

APPEARANCE AND EXTENT OF THE FIRE IN DISMAL SWAMP.—The fire which has been raging for about a week in Dismal Swamp has been measurably subdued. The flames nearly reached the track of the Norfolk and Portsmouth Road, and at one time the cars passed through the dense clouds of smoke with difficulty. Great exertions were required to prevent one or two dwellings from being consumed. A gentleman who arrived from the swamp last evening, informs us that the flames are still raging furiously in some places. He represents the scene as very grand and imposing. The brilliant light, and even the smoke, are sometimes seen very distinctly from the city, presenting the appearance of an extensive conflagration.—*Norfolk (Va.) Argus.*

TREMENDOUS PEDESTRIAN FEAT.—A Mrs. Lock recently walked from her home in Arkansas to Osceola, Mo., a distance of several hundred miles; to her son, who was confined in jail for killing an Indian, and then returned home as she went, on foot, unprotected and alone.

SEVERE HAIL STORM.—A severe hail storm passed over Rising Sun, Ind., on Wednesday, damaging a large amount of property. Scarcely a building in the place escaped visitation, and upward of three thousand panes of glass were broken.

Excerpts from Distinguished Authors.

The mass of the people regard as profound only him who suggests pungent contradictions of the general idea. In ratiocination not less than in literature, it is the *epigram* which is the most immediately and the most universally appreciated. In both it is the lowest order of merit.—*Edgar A. Poe.*

The way to secure success is to be more anxious about obtaining it than about deserving it; the surest hinderance is to have too high an opinion of the discernment of the public. He who is determined not to be satisfied with anything short of perfection, will never do anything at all, either to please himself or others. The question is not what we ought to do, but what we can do for the best.—*Hazlitt.*

Walter Scott's fee-book shows that he made by his first year's practice as a lawyer £24 3s.; by the second, £57 15s.; by the third, £84 4s.; by the fifth—i. e., from the 17th November, 1796, to July, 1797, £144 10s.—*Lockhart.*

Mrs. Gibbon exhorted me to devote myself to the law. I cannot repent having neglected her advice. Few men without the spur of necessity have resolution enough to make their way through the mazes and thickets of that gloomy labyrinth.—*Gibbonns' Autobiography.*

How often Cicero did, while in command of a provincial army, sigh for solitude and books! In a letter to Atticus he says, "*Est incredible quam me negotii taedet. Laceas, libros, urbem, domum, vos desiatero.*"

Napoleon, while at St. Helena, said of Talleyrand, "He is a very corrupt man, he has betrayed all parties and all persons. He is a traitor, but even in conspiracy with fortune. He treats his friends as if they were to become his enemies, and his enemies as if they were to become his friends."

Like Napoleon, I have always had a great contempt for women. Give a woman a fine dress, a looking-glass and a few sugar plums, and she will be quite satisfied.—*Lord Byron.*

Rogers, the author of "Italy," in his old age, when the blandishments of his conversation and manners had been very much impaired by time, affected to make himself extremely agreeable to the ladies, and thought that no one deserved half so much attention from them as himself. He has often been known to talk through a whole evening, because the most charming woman in the company did no not devote herself exclusively to him.—*Grimm.*

Rosseau quarrelled with Baron de Guinn for life, upon his inadvertently sitting down one evening in a seat which he had fixed on for himself.—*Ibid.*

A man of maxims is like a Cyclops, with one eye, and that eye placed in the back of his head.—*Coleridge.*

All genius is metaphysical, because the ultimate end of genius is ideal, however it may be actualized by incidental or accidental circumstances.—*Ibid.*

Royal Rights and Privileges of the British Ethelings.

Among other laws regarding the princes of this rank, it was enacted that the heir-apparent should be held in the greatest honor, after the King and Queen; that at table he should have the chief guest of the day on one side of him, to awaken his interest by stories of travel, and the chief falconer on the other, to amuse him with incidents of sport. At the fire, he had a right to one corner, opposite to that occupied by the sovereign; and if a solemn judge was placed next to him to fill him with judicial wisdom, he had behind him the Chief of the Bards, whom he could call upon for a song, when weary of the process of being filled with wisdom. There were even higher privileges than these enjoyed by the Prince of Wales before the Saxon era. It was the duty of the royal father (as I have before recorded) to pay all their expenses ungrudgingly; and never to grumble at any extravagance of banquet or amount of good liquor called for by the Prince and his companions who officially attended him. The servants of his very household were not paid for out of the Prince's privy purse, but out of that of his much-suffering and dutiful sire. The horses of his stud, his *earfach* or warcharger not excepted, were provided after the same agreeable fashion; and the only curb, or seeming curb, placed upon the Prince himself, was to be found in the regulation laid down, to the effect that the Prince was never to make a night of it out of the palace—unless he chose to do so! While he was away, his gentleman woodman looked to the maintaining of a good fire in his bed-room; and when his Royal Highness returned, the same official put on another fagot or two, and carefully closed the door, in order to keep out the thieves, the wind, and the wolves.

A Long Time in the Air.

The steamer S., commanded by Captain S., exploded, several years ago, with terrible effect, and burned to the water edge. Captain S. was blown into the air, alighting near a floating cotton bale, upon which he floated uninjured, but much blackened and mudded. Arrived at a village several miles below, to which news of the disaster had preceded him, he was accosted by the editor of the village paper, with whom he was well acquainted, and eager for an item.

"I say, boy, is the S. blown up?"

"Yes."

"Was Captain S. killed?"

"No, I am Captain S."

"The thunder you are? How high were you blown?"

"High enough to think of every mean thing I ever did in my life, before I came down."

The editor started on a run for his office; the paper about going to press, and not wishing to omit the item of intelligence for the next issue, two weeks off, wrote as follows:

"The steamer S. has burst her boiler, we learn, from Captain S., who says he was up long enough to think of every mean thing he ever did in his life before he lit. We suppose he was up about three years."

A MODISH LADY'S PRACTICAL INFORMATION. A young lady who is well posted in the fashionable literature of the day, quotes Byron and Tom Moore, and works blue-tailed dogs, in sky colored convulsions, to perfection, innocently inquired of a young lady, the other evening, who this Mr. Lecomption was, who had occasioned so much trouble at Washington.

A MAGISTERIAL COUNTERFEIT.—Joseph L. Ball, a Justice of the Peace of Jefferson County, O., a man of age, wealth and influence, has been arrested and held to bail in the sum of $3,000 to take his trial on a charge of making and passing counterfeit coin. Ball is supposed to be one of an extensive gang of counterfeiters, several of whom were convicted lately at Cleveland and are now in the penitentiary.

A RAPID WORKER.—Hezekiah Dubois, 18 years of age, confined in the Albany (N. Y.) Penitentiary, makes daily forty-three pairs of brogans. The person who saw him on the bench at work says, "that he appeared to blow the pegs from his mouth into the shoe, and never made a miss while he was looking at him."

A VILLAIN DESERVEDLY CHASTISED.—A contributor to a flash newspaper published in Boston, was on Wednesday publicly cowhided near the City Hall, New York, by the male relative of a young lady who had been libelled in that sheet.

BRITISH BOARD OF TRADE.—The annual report of the surveyor to the British Board of Trade states that the total loss of property by wrecks and casualties on the sea during the year 1859, was nearly two million sterling.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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