Vol. 4.

THE TRANSCRIPT.

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WILBUR P. DAVIS, Editor and Proprictor.

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487 A liberal discount will be made on the last rates to those advertising by the year. LEGAL NOTICES will be insected at 15 cents per

St. Albans Business Directory.

W. THIBAULT, Physician and Surcon Graduate of the University of Ver-office: Fairfield street, over Messis. Saisdell's Clothing House. [187-19

H. S. ADAMS. ATTORNEY AND COUN-SELLOR AT LAW, Office in Union St. Albans, Vt. 159-tf.

BESTON & WILSON, Attorneys at Law, B and Solicitors in Chancery. Office in No-les New Block, St. Albans Vt. Attend Courts regulatly in Franklin, Orleans, and Lamoille W. D. WILSON,

BALLEY & DAVIS, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW and Solicitors in Chancery. Office in the rooms formerly occurred by White & Sowies, Gadcomb's Building, PARK DAVIS.

M. BUCK, ATTORNEY AND COUNSEL-LOR AT LAW. Also, Agent for that has insurance Companies, and for obtaining others pay, Ac.

E. Law and Solicitor in Chancery. Office over just National Bank, St. Albans, Vt. P. S. Will attend to Collections, and prosecute tame against the United States for Arrears of sy or Bounty to Soldiers, Widow's and Invalid's cusions, &c., &c. 3-tf

SEORGE F. HOUGHTON, Attorney and I (temseller at Law and Solicitor in Chau-est Albans, Vermont, Office near the Post-ler, and residence on Weblen street.

GILMAN, DENTIST ... Office in the L. KINGMAN BLOCK, Main St., opposite the egational Church.

W. over Wead and Duren's Drug store

W. S. NORWICH, Practical Steam and Gas Fitter, Brass and Iron Goods of every description, for steam, water, and gas. Guns and locks repaired, and keys fitted, &c. 8t. Albane, Vt. 173-1y

DARRAR BROTHERS, IRON MEI - Parisians. ers in Nails, Glass, Oils, Paints, Agricul-Corner Lake and Main streets.
St. Albans. March 16, 1864.

CHAPMAN, dealer in Groceries and A. Produce at Wholesale and Retail WALKER BROS., Agts. Lake Street, St. Albans, Vt.

HERBERT BRAINERD, dealer in Fore-11 on and domestic Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes tankee Notions, corner of Main and Bank Streets, St. Albans, Yt. 103

VYMAN & HUNTINGTON, dealers in Y Fine Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Sterl-Silver and Silver Plated Ware. Famey Goods great variety. Watch Repair. Watch Repairing and Engrav-

MARSHALL MASON, Dealer in Dry Goods, Yankee Notions, Zephyr Wools, Paper flaggings, Oil Shades, and Curtain Fixtures. Saford Block, St. Albans, V4.

BRAINERD & SPEAR, dealers in Fancy D and Domestic Dry Goods, plain and fancy someres, Cobergs, &c., 117.

A O BRAINERD, WARREN H. SPEAU.

South Main Street, St. Albane, Vt. H. c. POST & CO., dealers in Dry Goods and choice Family Groceries. Corner of Man and Fairfield Streets, St. Albans, Vt. 117 I. JANES.

RICHARDSON'S PICTURE GALLERY, Main, opposite Bank Street, St. Albans, Vt. (Up Stairs.) Open all hours of the day, Sandays excepted.) All the latest styles of pictures made at this Gallery. Albums and Pictures made at this Gallery. Albums and Pictures of Vermant Scenery, all at low prices. Call early saddien. T. G. EICHARDSON, 157-tf. Proprietor.

15 CANES Mone' and Boy's Boots, just re-ceived at BLODGETT'S.

BOOK BINDING!

The subscriber would inform the inhabitants dSt Allians and surrounding country, that haves rented the Book-bindery belonging to A. H. Mason, Esq., he is now ready to bind books in a es style, and at reasonable prices. DAVID CRAWFORD. August 30, 1867.

HEAVY STOCK of Boys' and Youths' Clothing, just received at BLODGETT'S.

HORACE P. HALL, M. D. (Late of the Army, &c.,) Has returned to St. Albans, and may be found for the present at the American Hotel. Particular attention paid to Op-

erative Surgery.

Removed. Dit. S. S. CLARK has removed to South Main Street. Office at his reside St. Albans, Vt., May. 2, 1866 89-tf

Notice of Dissolution. Will Locke and Louis McD. Smith, under the firm name of Locke & Smith, is this day discolved by marinal consent. All decits due the truer firm must be paid at their old place of walkers.

WILLIAM LOCKE,
LOUIS McD. SMITH,
St. Albar Very 18, 1867.

P YOU want a good Sewed Box Toe Boot, go BLODGETT'S.

TNION HOUSE. BICHEGRE, Vr. ALBERT CLEME, T, Proprietor.

A MERICAN HOUSE, Richford, Vt., Jerry B. Sweatland Proprietor. This House is located in the centre of the village, near the Custom Rouse, Post-Office and Mills. 162-1y

BOWEN'S PUMPS A RE acknowledged the best.

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS,

And the Pump will be forthcoming. East Highgate.

ST. ALBANS, VT., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1867.

From the Banner of Light. To my Loved One, in Heaven! BY J. BOMBER, JR.

Long have I mourned thee, darling,
Long my tears will silent flow.
Though Hope whispers thou art smiling
On thy loved ones here below,
As thou roancest those fair gardens
In the Valley of the Blest, "Where the wicked cease from troubling,

And the weary are at rest!" . Loved one! my days are cheerless, And my sparit files to thee— Knocks at the gate of Aiden, And panteth to be free! Say | lovest thou still thy Earth-love, Mid those glories of the blest, Where the wicked coase from troubling,

And the weary are at rest ?" Pray'st then for me yet, O darling! That my ways to Truth incline, That our Father richly bless me, Now that then are grown divine? Oft I dream that thou wilt meet me All unchanged, among the blest, "When the wicked cease from troubling,"

And my spirit socks its rost! Loved one! lives yet our baby, Who died adown the years, Ere scarce had dawned its morning Within this vale of tears?

Is he now taught in wisdom
By suggest. In he blest?
Or, roams he not "green pastures,
Where the weary are at rest?"

"I am living, loving, waiting, I am praying for thee yet! Think not that Time nor Lethe Can teach me to forget!
I will hall thee, 'darling Husband!'
With leve's token on my broast.
When them crosseth Charon's river
For thy manson with the blest!"

Thus sings my Bride Colestial, From Love's arbor in the skies, While a hymn by chernh songator Write a nymi by cheran songster Bids me wipe my weeping eyes; And a choir of singel ministrels Sing from gentles of the blest "Noon shall mortals cause from troubling. And the weary be at rest!"

\* \* \* \* \* Press on, O mortals! weary
With this pilgrimage of ours;
Whose paths are dark and obsertess,
Unrefreshed by gental showers!
For there beams a bright casis
Youd Life's desert, for the blest,
"Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary shall find rest!"

## Marie Antionette.

The following extract from the his-

It was the 13th of August, 1785, pleasure in seeing us?" B. M. GOWAN, DENTIST. Office tations of her dear subjects. She had doubting, dark look. left her fair Versailles and loved Tria- "Mamma," said she, "these people lently withdrew. is, in order to exhibit herself and the like them!" young prince whom she had borne to the king and the country on the 25th

this beautiful and much loved Queen,
Marie Autoinette. She had driven incrowd had broken the gate, pressed to Paris in an open carriage, in company with her three children, and into the court, and was surging in every one who recognized her had greeted her with a cheerful huzza, and followed her on the long road to Notre glare over these masses, disclosing men Dame, at whose door the prominent clergy awaited her, the cardinal, Prince Louis de Rolian, at their head, to introduce her to the house of the King of all kings.

Marie Antoinette was alone; only the governess of the children, the Duchess de Polignac, sat opposite her, upon the back seat of the carriage, and, by her side, the Norman nurse, in her charming variegated district costume, cradling in her arms Louis Charles, the younger Duke of Normandy. By her side, in the front part of the carriage, sat her other two children-Therese, the princess royal, the first born daughter, and the dauphin Louis. the presumptive heir of the much loved King Louis the Sixteenth.

The good king had not accompanied his spouse on this journey to Paris, which she undertook in order to show to her dear, yet curious Parisians that she was completely recovered, and that her children, the children of France. were blossoming for the future, like fair buds of hope and peace.

"Go, my dear Antoinette," the king had said to his queen, in his pleasant way, and with his good-natured smile -"go to Paris, in order to prepare a pleasure for my good people. Show them our children, and receive from them their thanks for the happiness which you have given to me and to them. I will not go with you, for I Kingman Block, St Albans, Vt. wish that you should be the sole recipient of the enthusiasm of the people and their joyful acclamations. I will not share your triumph, but I shall experience it in double measure if you enjoy it alone. Go, therefore, my beloved Antoinette, and rejoice in this

happy hour." Marie Antoinette did go, and she did rejoice in the happiness of the While riding through Paris, hundreds recognized her, hundreds hailed her with loud acclamations. As she left the cathedral of Notre Dame, 89-tf in order to ascend into the carriage again with her children and their governess, one would be tempted to think that the whole square in front of the church had been changed into a dark, tumultuous sea, which dashed its raging black waves into all the streets debouching on the square, and was filling all Paris with its roar, its swell, its thunder roll. Yes, all Paris was there. in order to look upon slarie Antoinette, who, at this hour, was not the Queen, but the fair woman; the happy mother who, with the pride of the mother of the Gracchi, desired no other protection and no other companionship than that of her two sons; who, her hand resting upon the shoulder of her daughter, needed no other maid of honor to appear before the people in all the splendor and all the dignity of the Queen of France and the true

a burst of fanaticism.

beauty of the women, awoke the queen rupted him in his address: ported her. She surrendered the child of the king." upon her head.

"Tell the coachman to drive on acts."

THE NIGHT OF HORBOR.

great masses toward the palace doors. with angry gestures, and women with streaming hair, swinging their arms savagely, and seeming like a picture of hell, not to be surpassed in horror even by the phantasms of Dante. Women changed to forces and bacchanaiians, roaring and shouting in their murderons desires; men, like bloodthirsty tigers, preparing to spring up on their prey and give it the deathstroke; swinging pikes and guns, which gleamed horribly in the glace of the torches; arms and fists bearing threatening daggers and knives! All be engaged in hammering upon the walls which separated the king and

er from his victim! All at once there rang out a fearful, thundering cry, which made the windows rattle, and called forth a terrible echo above in the deserted hall; for through all these shricks and howls there resonnded now a piercing cry, such as only the greatest pain or the most instant need can extort from hu-

man lips. "That was a death-cry," whispered Madame de Campan, trembling, and drawing back from the window. "They have certainly killed the Swiss guards who are keeping the door; they will now pour into the palace. O, God! what will become of Varicourt? I must know what is going on."

She flew through the ante-chamber, and opened the door of the Swiss hall. It was empty, but outside of it could be heard a confused, mixed mass of sounds, cries, and the tramping as of hundreds and hundreds of men coming

Nearer and nearer came the sound. more distinct every moment. All at once the door was flung open on the other side the Swiss hall, the door which led out, and Varicourt appeared in it, pushed backward by the raging, howling mass. He still sought to resist the oncoming tramp of these savage men, and, with a movement like lightning, putting his weapon across the door, he was able for one minute to hold the place against the tide-just so long as the arms which held the weapon had in them the pulse of life. Varicourt looked like a dying man; his uniform was torn and cut, his face deathly pale, and on one side disfigured by the blood which was streaming down from a broad wound in his forehead.

"It is time, it is time!" he cried, with a loud tremulous voice, and, as he saw for an instant the face of Campan at the opposite door, a flush of joy passed "Save the queen! They will mur-

EOYAL MAGNANIMITY.

forth the loud-ringing shout, "Long bowed head, the gentlemen, arrayed queen;" it may be that thousands are live the queen! Long live Marie An- in their long black robes, entered the pouring out tears of compassion for United States soon. toinette! Long live the fair mother room, and remained humbly standing her who now mounts the wretched car,

moved by these shouts. The sight of few steps. Not a trace of grief and hicles, the faces animated with joy, of the disquiet was longer to be seen in her But those who are praying and same period ast year; increase \$22, rank as to their dexterity in the use flashing eyes, and the intoxicated peals face. Her figure was erect, her glance weeping have withdrawn to the soli- 471. of laughter, kindled her heart, drove was proud and full of fire, and the ex- tude of their own apartments, and onthe blood to her cheeks, and made her pression of her countenance noble and ly God can see their tears and hear countenance beam with joy, and her majestic. She was still the queen, their cries. The eyes which witnessed eyes glisten with delight. She rose though not surrounded by the solemn the Queen in this last drive were not from her seat, and with a gesture of pomp which attended the public an- all swed to shed a tear; the words inimitable grace took the youngest son diences at Versailles. She did not which followed her on her last way nothing long."- A kaleidoscope. from the arms of the nurse, and lifted stand on the purple-carpeted step of could express no compassion. him high in the air, in order to display the throne, no gold embroidered can- All Paris knew the nour of the exe this last token of her happiness and opy arched over her, no crowd of bril- cution, and the people were ready to her motherly pride to the Parisians, liant conrtiers surrounded her: only witness it. On the streets, at the winwho had not yet seen the child. The her husband stood near her; her son down, on the roofs, immense masses little hat, which had been placed side- clung to her side, and his teacher, the had congregated, and the whole Place man who keeps such a strict watch ovways upon the high toupet of her pow- Abbe Davout, timidly withdrew into de la Revolution ) now the Piace de la er his tongue, that he will not allow of execution where the Pasha and his dered head, had dropped upon her the background. These formed all Concorde was filled with a dark, surg- himself to talk against time. neck; the broad lace cuffs had fallen her suite. But Marie Antoinette did ing crowd. The eyes of the Parisians drank in putation to approach her and to speak queen sat, side by side with the priest, ed and confiscated by the public ansex of the public this spectacle with perfect rapture, and with her. She listened with calm at and facing backward), was driven for thorities. their shouting arose every moment like tention to the words of the speaker, ward by a man who was upon his "How beautiful she is!" resounded utterance to the deep horror with Samson and his assistants. everywhere from the mass. "What a which the treasonable actions of the wonderful arm! What a beautiful day before had filled him. He then had left her cheeks and lips, but her nearly the same, viz: 35,295 medical, man that there was his man. The A deep flush mantled the face of names of the rioters as might be even then the marks of much weeping! Morie Antoinette. These words of known to her, that they might be ar- But she could shed no tears then !

again to the arms of his nurse, and Thespeaker bowed politely. "Then faces.

quickly," she said to the nurse; and, "Nor do I wish you to bring any Marie Antoinette saw it all. She saw Go!

last yielded to the requests and protes- shook her proud little head with a hand, and a gentle nod of her head, and gave her a little fresh life and ica, 5,000; Asia, Africa, &c., 500. Their she dismissed the deputation, who si- animation.

ceived them, but I hope we shall suc- main entrance of the palace.

their error. she, with still firmer voice, 'I also fear with erect head, up the steps.

THE LAST RIDE - DEATH.

on her bed and slept. She was still sleeping when it was a deep sigh escaped from her lips. ed to confess. But Marie Autoinette silence followed. had already unveiled her heart before lotined the priests of the Church.

"As I am not mistress of my own will," she had written to her sister Elizabeth. "I shall have to submit if a priest is brought to me; but I solemnly declare that I will not speak a word Gazette, writes: to him, and that I shall treat him as a Seventy-three years ago the first person with whom I wish to have no boat started from C.ncinnati up the

roid to enter; but when he asked her about four weeks. At that time the if she wished to receive the consola- Queen City was a mere military post, tions of religion from him, she de- which three years afterwards only

which were cold, she walked up and

form of the Queen.

Samson denied her request, Marie Au- of two or three hundred, is Cincinnati, toinette put on her calm, cold manner. with a population of 250,000; Pitts-She drank, without resistance, a cup burg is no longer a nest, but it is a of chocolate which was brought to her; great city, whose breath of smoke and she remained possessed, and wore her a thousand tongues of flume heat the wonted air of dignity as they bound very atmosphere that surround it; the her hands behind her with thick two or three dots of civilization becords.

passed through the corridor, and as- all palpitating with the industry of a cended the car, which was waiting for free and prosperous people. her before the prison door. No one steamers that ply the river, could they accompanied her, no one bade her a all be brought together, would make last farewell, not a look of pity or a floating city in which a hundred compassion was bestowed upon her by thousand people could dwell in comher keepers. Alone, between the rows of gens-d'

her execution!

"Yes, all Paris was there in order thrown open, and the loud voice of an ands are on their knees, offering their instant was 3,006.

to greet the queen, the woman, and officer announced, "The honorable fervent prayers to God in behalf of Marie Antomette, whom, in their Louis.

on thousands of throats there sounded Slowly, with respectful misn and hearts, they continued to call "the

who, in the name of the court, gave back. Behind Marie Antoinette were

numbly begged the queen to give such eyes were red! Poor queen, she bore 35,483 clerical, and 34,970 legal. from the ecstacy into which the en- "No, sir," she cried; "no, never will over the mass, up the houses to the in the face, "I see too mu thusiasm of her subjects had trans- I be an informer against the subjects very roofs, then slowly down, and then before me to doubt that." away over the boundless sea of human

which were fixed upon her. And yet eral missionary work.

But the people took good care that 12,000,000 sheets. non for one day, and had gone to Par- look very dirty and ugly. I do not "Marie," said the king, grasping the Marie Antoinette should not earry this hand of his wife with unwonted eager- one drop of comfort to the end of her Less, and pressing it tenderly to his journe . The populace thronged

only that your subjects do not con- this on the route. It was as she sider me their mother, but their one- passed the palais Royal where Philhppe Egable, once the Duke d'Orleans. "They have been misguided," said lived, and read the inscription which time after its separation from the body, Here and there torches threw their the king. "Evil-minded men have de- he had caused to be placed over the

coed in bringing the people back from At noon the car reached its destination. It came to a halt at the foot Sire, sighed Marie Antoinette, "I of the scaffold; Marie Antoinette dishope for nothing more; but, 'added mounted, and then walked slowly, and

nothing more. The worst may break Not once during her dreadful ride over me-It sha'l find me armed!" . had her hips opened, not a complaint hales and her, not a tar-well had she spoken. The only adien which Her toil t was at last ended; she she had to give on earth was a lookwas done with all earthly things !- one long, sad look-directed toward Ready to meet her death, she lay down the Tuileries; and, as she gazed at the great pile her cheek grew paler and

this was pressing on upon the palace announced to her that a priest was Then she placed her head under the -all these clenched fists would soon there, ready to meet her, if she want- guillotine a momentary, breathless

Samson lifted up the pale head that queen from the people-the execution- God; she wanted none of those priests had once belonged to the Queen of of treason whom the republic had ap- France, and the people greeted the pointed after it had banished or guil- sight with the cry Long live the Republic."

## Progress of the West.

river. It was bullet proof, equipped And Marie Antoinetts kept her with two cannon and small arms. The word; she did not refuse to allow Ge- round trip to Pittsburg was made in contained five hundred inhabitants.-Then, in order to warm her feet, Pittsburg was a nest of unclean birds, built away up in the forks of this great down her little room. As it struck highway of nature, and between these seven the door opened. It was Sam- two points a wilderness stretched on son, the public executioner, who enter- either side of the river, whose wild grandeur was only emphasized by the A slight thrill passed through the two or three dots which had been made by the forerunners of civiliza-"You have come very early, sir; tion. Seventy-three years elapse and could you not delay a little?" When Fort Washington, with a population tween these points have multiplied in-At eleven o'clock she left her room, to a hundred and ten thriving villages, fort.

armes that were placed along the sides The terrible epidemic of yellow them need a little oil or something of that she had come to be married. of the corridor, the queen advanced, fever, which has ravaged our South- the kind. Our best plan will be to "Very wall," said the minister; but, Samson walking behind her, earrying western coast during the present sua- adjourn for one week. Leave all your perceiving with astonishment that she the end of the rope with which the son, has greatly abated, and on the instruments with me, and I will have was alone, he continued, "Where is queen's hands were bound, and behind 6th instant the Board of Health of them in good order by the time we the man?" him his two assistants and the priest. New Orleans declared the disease to meet again. Before the band again. An expression of disappointment This is the retinue of the queen, the be no longer epidemic, and that citi- came together, the young teac ser by and chagrin, too Indicrous to be dedaughter of an emperor, on the way to zens and strangers can now return to working night and day, had gained so ibed, passed over Biddy's features the city without apprehension. The a sufficient insight into the nature of as she ejaculated: The two folding doors were now It may be, that at this hour thous- whole number of deaths up to the 5th the instruments to instruct those that

in Austria-Beust-erous.

Photographs of children.

back from the arms which lifted the not need external pompte be a queen; And now the drums of the guards child into the air, and allowed the she was so in her bearing, in every stationed before the Conciergence be have been arrested charged with viowhole arm to be seen without covering, look, in every gesture. With com- gan to beat. The great white horse lating the city bread ordinance, and was his time to display his skill. He manding dignity she allowed the de- which drew the car in which the several thousand loaves of bread seiz- advanced, draw his sabre, and with an

professions, that in England the num- criminal to be brought out in the same

aise, which were a tribute to the rested; but Marie Antoinette inter- Not a single one obscured her eye as a wit whether he believed in spirits. her look ranged, gravely and calmly, "Ay, sir," replied he, looking him full the Pasha and his suit, he drew his "No, sir," she cried; "no, never will over the mass, up the houses to the in the face, "I see too much evidence sword, after sundry elegant flourishes

sank down quickly, like a frightened let me at least beg of you in the name Her face was as cold and grave as Universalista has, since the biennial precisely in the middle, dove, into the cushions of the carriage, of the High Court of the Catelet, to her eyes, her lips were firmly com- meeting two years ago, raised \$100,000 hastily drawing up, at the same time, give us your order to bring the guilty pressed, not a quiver betrayed wheth- fer the endowment of Lombard Unithe lace mantle which had fallen from parties to trial, for, without such a e she was suffering, and whether she versity, \$80,000 for local purposesher shoulders, and replacing her hat change, we cannot prosecute the crim-shrank from the thousand and ten building churches, paying church third criminal to be brought out, and inals who have been engaged in these thousand scornful and curious looks debts, etc, -- and about \$6,000 for gen. motioned the American to proceed. --

Also, United States Commissioner, Commission spectacle-our people taking so much forgiven all those who have wounded eyes eyes darkened with a tear. This according to a careful estimate there solitary sign of human sympathy re- are 12,500 newspapers now purchased The Queen, Marie Antoinette, had at The little princess of seven years With a commanding gesture of her animated the heart of the queen, in the world. In Europe, 7,000; Amertotal daily circulation is estimated at

The editor of the Albany Knickerboeker, now in Europe, dis-"I must know what is going on," lips, "Marie, I thank you in the name around the car, howled, groaned, sang closes the fact that Admiral Farragut tumbled off. St. Albans, Vt. 173-ly

JAMES STONE, GROCER, Kingman Block
Main Street, St. Albans, Vt. 116

Main Street, St dral of Notre Dame, the blessing of the clergy and the good wishes of the Parisians.

Parisians.

She had an enthusiastic reception, this heartiful and much loved Once.

The queen, but as pointed their fingers in decision at the hour of the Queen down the mother of my people.

"Ab, sire," replied the queen, with a mother of my people, "Ab, sire," replied the queen, with a sad smile, "only that the children will her gaze wandering coldly over the was a view of the whole court; and a mother of the Queen of Sweden. His officers seem to have and since the court of the Queen the mother of my people."

"Ab, sire," replied the queen, with a seem to have and the mother of my people."

"Ab, sire," replied the queen, with a small like was a view of the whole court; and a mother of the people of the court of the Queen the mother of my people."

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"Ab, sire," replied the queen, with a small like mother of my people."

"Ab, sire," replied the queen, with a small like mother of my people." not believe in the love of their mother vast multitude, only once did her eye in gold lockets by many of the most elegant ladies of Stockholm."

> The head of a turtle, for some retains and exhibits animal life and sensations. An Irishman decapitated one, and afterwards was amusing himself by putting sticks in its mouth. it bit with violence. A lady who saw the proceeding exclaimed:

w s deal?" "So he is, ma'am, but the crather's not sensible of it."

neident of life in that region:

fight here the other day. Two men were waiting an hour or so at a hotel who nursed Pruitt until his death."

ing a large church choir, and drilling threatens to be the sorrow of the Ema brass band. The undertaking of peror Louis Napoleon. this brass band by a boy was an amusing instance of Yankee audacity: for when the youth presented himself to long since, was called upon by an Irish the newly formed band to give them girl, who inquired hos muc i he asked their first lesson, he found so many instruments in their hands, he had never seen or heard of that he could not proceed. "Gentlemen," he said, I see that a good many of your instruments are out of order, and most of by the same person, with the remark knew nothing of them.

A Skillful Swordsman.

No. 192.

Some out-of-the-way author tells an John Stuart Mill is to visit the amusing anecdote of three foreigners, an Englishman, a Frenchman, and an American, who were officers in the and the fair children of France!"

Marie Antoinette felt herself deeply

Marie Antoinette had advanced a bound by ropes to the sides of the veroad for the month of October were to a friendly dispute with each other \$1,489,715, against \$1,476,244 for the in the presence of a Pasha of high of the sword, each claiming superior skill. The Pasha, after hearing their Aspect of the political horizon discussion, grvely informed them that he wished to put their pretensions to the test, and, as there were criminals "Everything by turns and to be beheaded the following morning in pursuance of sentence of the court, he would request that each of the ter" "Representation of Minorities" officers should demonstrate what he could do with his sword by beheading

one of the condemned. ber Most scrupulous. We know a Accordingly on the morrow at an staff were waiting for them. The first criminal was brought forward with

The Pasha duly commending the Bor It is stated of the three leading Englishman's feat ordered the second Frenchman first went up to the kneeling culprit and and tied around his Ber A red-nosed gentleman asked neck a narrow blue ribbon, then stepping back and bowing gracefully to in the air, executed a beautiful cut, severing the head from the body of The Northwest Conference of the victim and splitting the ribbon

The delighted Pasha, after complimenting the superior grace and dexterity of the Frechman, ordered the The American, after requesting that the enlprit might be alllowed to stand on his feet, stepped forward, and making a single quick but apparently care; less cut, returned his sabre to the scabbard, and turning about, resumed his place, leaving his victim apparently unharmed. Observing, however, that his competitors and even the dignified Moslems were laughing at his supposed failure, he remarked in a quiet tone to the culprit;

"Spit, if you please." And when the criminal leaned forward to comply with the request, to the surprise of the spectators, his head

## An Emperor of Many Sorrows.

The Starday Review, dwelling on the present position of the Emperor Napoleon, says he is a man on whom a dark cloud of care and anxiety is obviously settling. But his sorrows come not from his failure, but from his success. He has invented the burden that is pressing upon him. He is, as he wished to be, the Emperor, the sole responsible manager of French affairs-the one authority to whom all bow-the one judge of what is to be done and borne and attempted by one "Why, Patrick, I thought the turtle of the richest, bravest, and most powerful nations in the world. This sounds a grand and admirable position enough to satisfy the ambition, and give scope to the genius, of any man HUMORS OF TEXAS LIFE -A Texas who ever lived. Undoubtedly it is a correspondent to the Memphis Post wonderfully great thing to be what describes the following pleasant little Louis Napoleon is. But then, having so much power and so much respon-"We had a regular Texas street sibility, he also has a load of care very much beyond what falls to the share of most men. This, again, is not in itfor one man. When he came out one self anything so very terrible. If a of the two pulled a Derringer, fired, man is a great ruler, he must rule; if and missed; then pulled a six-shooter he governs forty millions of men, he and emptied every barrel at the advanc- must go through the trouble of goving man, who was shot in four places, erning. But the il-luck of Louis Naand who then, in spite of his wounds, pulled a bowie knife and made two "insertions" in the left breast of kind. It so happens that now, after A correspondent of the Cincinnati Brown, the commencer of the row, 15 years of tolerable prosperity, ha whose companion then pulled a revolver and absolutely broke the skull of caliar difficulties. The weight of this bowie knife man and laid him low .- whole system of personal Government Brown breathed his last in fifteen min- appears to be coming to him all at ntes. Pruitt-the other man-linger once, and he is so situated that, whated for three days. The cause was a ever course he takes, it seems as if, pretty milliner named Sallie St. Clair, for the rest of his life, he must henceforward have the gravest and most wearing cares besetting him. Surely Loweth Mison and Jonas Chicken- this is a most unenviable lot. As age ING -- We extract the following from is coming upon him he finds that he an article in the Atlantic Monthly, giv- has earned by all his exertions, not ing some account of the career of Ma- repose or quiet, stable dignity, but a son and Chickering, the two greatest lot of increasing strife and weariness benefactors of American music. It and uncertainty. To find health dewill be seen how essentially "Yankee" caying, and hopes vanishing, and the were both the men-in the best sense. intreest in affairs falling away, and yet Both of them began their musical to be obliged to call on the spirits and career, we may say, in childhood, for energies for new and increasing ef-Jonas Chickering was only a cabinet forts, to be always struggling when maker's apprentice when he astonished the power and wish to struggle are his native village by putting in excel- dying out, seems in a quiet unostentalent playing order a battered old pi- tious way to be one of the greatest ano, long before laid aside; and Low- miseries that man can be called on to ell Mason, at sixteen, was already lead- endure, and the sorrow that it entails,

> Ber A Canadian clergymar, not for marrying anybody.

> He replied, "one dolla and a half." and Biddy departed. A few avenings later, on being summoned to the door, he was accosted

"And don't you find the man for a

son on Totaler use nice