THE CAROLINA SPARTAN.

BY CAVIS & TRIMMIER.

Devoted to Southern Rights, Politics, Agriculture, and Miscellany.

VOL. XIII.

SPARTANBURG, S. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1856.

NO. 40.

She sits beside the eradle,
And her tears were streaming fast,
For she sees the present only,
While she thinks of all the past;
Of the days so full of gladness,
When her first born's answering kiss
Filled her scal with such a rapture
That it knew not other bliss.
Ohl those happy, happy moments!
They but deepen her despair,
For she bends above the cradle,
And her baby is not there!
There are words of comfort spoken.

There are words of comfort spoken, And the leaden clouds of grief

And the leaden clouds of grief
Wear the smiling bow of promise,
And she feels a sad relief;
But her wavering thoughts will wonder,
Till they settle on the scene
Of the dark and silent chamber,
And of all that might have been!
For a little vacant garment,
Or a shining tress of hair,
Tells her heart in tones of anguish,
That her baby is not there!

That her baby is not there!

She sits beside the eradle,
But her tears no longer flow,
For she sees a blessed vision,
And forgets all earthly woe;
Saintly eyes look down upon her,
And the voice that hushed the sea
Stills her spirit with the whisper,
"Suffer them to come to Me."
And while her soul is lifted
On the souring wings of prayer. On the searing wings of prayer, Heaven's crystal gates swing inward, And she sees her baby there!

Bornet on the shoulders; Nose up to the shoulders;
Nose up to the sky;
Both hands full of flounces,
Raised a La Shand high;
Under skirts be spattered
Look amazing neat;
All your silks get "watered"
Sweeping down the street!

and of South Carolina, of the Presbyterian Church, the case of A. F. Browning came up on appeal from Presbytery. Of the case and the decision of Synod

the Yorkville Enquirer sayst
"The charge is that Mr. Browning, one of the firm of Browning & Leman and Bancroft, Betts & Marshall, fraudulently applied to his own use the funds of the firm to the amount of about \$25, 000. The session of his church in Charleston, to which he himself referred the matter, sustained the charge and dismissed him. An appeal was taken to the Presbytery, and the verdict reversed; and all parties now appear before the Synod for a final adjudication. As far as I can judge from the evidence, Mr. Browning will be restored to his membership. So far from being guilty of fraud, he appears to be guilty of a want of business capacity—a crime which, your readers may be glad to hear, is not in the category of which the church takes cognisance. Mr. Browning is not a 'broken merchant.' I understand that he is able to pay and is willing to pay his liabilities handsomely, and I have but little doubt that the case will appear somewhat in the light of a malicious prosecution—though the term prosecution cannot be properly used in reference to it.'

The Grand Jury for Groenville District, whose presentment is published in the Patriot and Mountaineer, called the attention of the Court to the fact that many men both, married and single, sustain ilthat many men both, married and single, sustain illicit connections with members of the other sex, and being informed "that there are ho laws in this State that will reach such cases," (though we think they have been misinformed,) they carnestly recommend that legislative attention should be given to this subject. They further recommend as an additional modification, to the greater efficiency of the Free School system, that every male between the ages of 21 and 50 years shall pay a Free School tax not exceeding fifty cents, for the education of poor children, and that —— dollars be withdrawn from the appropriation to the South Carolina College, to be applied to the same object.

Some years ago, "so we hear," in one of the back counties in Pennsylvania, Barent Van Nuys "fell out" with Brom Van Pelt, "concerning of" the misdeeds of Brom's dog, and in his wrath he swore he would, at the first opportunity, kill that valuable ani-mal "deader as ter Tuyvel." Horrified at the threat, and solicitous for the welfare of his quadruped, Brom went "full chisel" to the Justice of the Peace, made oath of the facts of the case, and prayed sureties of the peace against Barent. Deeply impressed with the turpitude of Barent's conduct in the premises, the Squire issued his warrant. and shortly afterwards Barent appeared before the offended majesty of the law, "supported" by a constable. After sternly reprimanding the defendant, and inveighing in fitting terms against the infamy of "sich doins," his honor took Barent's recognisance in the sum of one hundred dollars, conditioned "that he, the said Barent Van Nuys, would keep the peace toward all good dogs in the State of Pennsylvania, but especially towards Abraham Van Pelt's dog!" A "true copy from the record," as we are credibly assured.

There is a child in Cohoes, N. Y., one-balf of whose left eye is blue while the other half is black. The division is equal, and

To PREVENT FRUIT MOULD .- Fruit jellies may be preserved from mouldiness by covering the surface one fourth of an inch deep with finely pulverized loaf sugar. Thus protected, they will keep in good condition for years.

CONUNDEUM.—In what aspect is James "My history is soon told. I am a mise-Buchanan unlike Col. Benton? Do you rable man; but fortune never favored me.

minutes, and allow me to join you. Let us draw close to each other, and, arm-in-arm, take the leap together. The idea of making the journey with a perfect stranger, who has chanced to come for the same purpose, is really rather interesting. Indeed, I have not experienced anything so exciting for some time; and I should not have thought that, in my last hour, so pleasant an occurrence would have to the same of the same o an occurrence would happen. Come, sir; for many years I have not made a request to any human being: do not refuse me in this one, which must be my last. I assure you, I do not remember having ever spent so many words about any request what-

So saying, the young man held out his hand. His companion took it, and he then continued, with a kind of enthusiasm: "So be it; arm-in-arm-and now let us be quick about it. It is really charming to feel a human heart near me in these last moments. I do not ask what you are, good or bad-come, let us drown.

The elder of the two, who had at first been in so great a hurry to end his exist-ence in the waters of the river, now re-

strained the impetuosity of the younger.
"Stop, sir," said he, while his weary eye
tried to examine the features of his companion as well as the flickering light of the nearest lamp would allow him - Stop, sir. You seem to be too young to leave life in this way. I am afraid you are committing a rash act; for a man of your years, life must still have bright prospects."

"Bright prospects!—in the midst of rot tenness and decay, falsehood and deceit,

vice and corruption! Come, let us make an end of it."

"And so young! Your experience must have been very sad to make you consider all creatures which have the human form a girl—a sweet innocent being, as I thought, brood of serpents."

"Oh, serpents are noble beings compared with men; they follow the impulses of their tears and kisses to a youth whom she nature; they are no hypocrites, bearing loved: she had accepted me for my wealth whose writ virtue on their lips and vice in their hearts." only. My peace of mind vanished, and I "I pity you from my heart; but there certainly are many exceptions to this mis

"I have found none," said the young

falsehood in my life, and I would not for anything in the world enter upon the dark ness of her soul, and so will the other." road with a lie upon my lips; and, theresimple, unvarnished truth."

"Indeed?-that is interesting. And so I must meet the only honest man I ever saw in the world when I am on the point of leaving it, and in his own company!"

"Well, the first one I have found already.

"Oh, I am only a poor sickly man, unable to earn anything, and who can endure no longer that his only child, an angel of a daughter, should work day and night to you have given me." maintain him, and even sometimes to procure him luxuries. No, sir, to allow this

longer, I must be a tyrant, a barbarian." "What, sir!" exclaimed the other, almost terrified, "you have an only daughter sacrificing herself for your sake?"

"And with what patience, what sweetness, what love, what perseverance! I see her sinking under her toil and her deprivations, and not a word of complaint escapes from her pallid lips. She works and starves, and still has always a word of love, an affectionate smile for her father."

Are you mad?" "Dare I murder that angel? The thought pierces my heart like a dagger," said the

"Sir, and you want to commit suicide!

"Sir, you must have a bottle of wine with me: I see a tavern open yonder. Come, you must tell me your history; and, if you have no objection, I will then tell you mine. But this much I may say at once

The old man allowed himself to be dragged along by his companion. In a few

of the wine, the old man began thus: give it up? Because he gave Fremont Jes- I had no money myself, and I loved and married a poor girl. I could never begin

your Bertha, for I am anxious to look upon one who is worthy the name of a human being."

"But, sir, what can have made you so unhappy at this early age?" said the old

"I believe it was my father's wealth. am the only son of one of the richest bank-ers of Frankfort: when I mention my name, you will be at once convinced of the truth of my assertion. My father died five years ago, and left me the heir to an immense fortune. From that moment, every one that has come in contact with me has en-deavored to deceive and defraud me. I was a child in innocence, trusting and confiding. My education had not been neg-lected, and I possessed my mother's loving heart. I endeavored to associate myself in a union of love and friendship with good and generous people, but I found only hypo crites and impostors, who pretended friend ship for no other reason than to partake of my wealth, and enjoy themselves at my expense. My friends, or rather the villains whom I mistook for my friends, and to whom I opened my heart, betrayed me, and laughed at my simplicity; but in time I gathered experience, and my heart was filled with distrust. I was betrothed to a rich heiress, possessed of all fashionable ac-complishments; I adored her with enthusiasm; her love, I thought, would repay me for all my disappointments. But I soon saw that she was nothing more than a proud fool, who wished to make me her slave, and yoke all other men beside to her triumphal chariot. I broke off the engagewho would be my life's own angel. Alas! I found her one day bidding adieu with found the same hollowness, the same treachery, the same misery. In short, I became disgusted with life, and resolved to

put an end this night to the pitiable farce.' "Then it may be a consolation, though a poor one, that you have found one in this solemn hour. However much men are I pity you. I confess I have been more given to falschood, there are very few wino fortunate than you. I possessed a wife and lie in the hour of death, within sight of a daughter, who came forth pure and imeternity. But for me, I have never told a maculate from the hand of the Creator. The one has returned to him in the white

"Will you give me your address, old man fore, when I tell you that I am not a vil- and permit me to visit your daughter tolain, as you seem to think me, but an hon- morrow? But you must also give me est and upright man, I am telling you the your word of honor that you will not inform her in any manner whatever that I am a rich man." The old man held out

"I give you my word. I am anxious to convince you that I have spoken the truth. My name is Wilhelm Schmidt, and here is "Let me go alone, and do you remain here. Believe me, there are many good my address;" giving him, at the same time, and honest people who could render life charming for you. Seek them, and you are sure to find them."

a bit of paper which he drew from his pocket. "And my name is Karl T—. I am the son of Anton T—. Take these am the son of Anton T—. Take these bank-notes, but only on condition that you But if life presents itself to you in hues so do not leave this house until I fetch you bright, I am surprised you should wish to from it. Waiter! a bedroom for this gentleman. You require rest, Herr Schmidt. Good-night. To morrow you will see me again; but under whatever circumstances this may happen, do not forget the word

The name the young man had mentioned, as well as the large sum, struck the old man with astonishment; but before he could recover himself, his companion had left the house, and the waiter came to light him to he soon sank into profound sleep.

In one of the narrow and ill-lighted streets of Sachsenhausen, in an attic of a lofty and unsightly house, sat a pretty blondine, about twenty years of age, busily employed with her needle. The furniture of the room was poor, but clean and tasteful. The girl's whole dress would not have fetched many kreutzers; but every article was as neat, and fitted her as well, as if it had cost hundreds. Her fair looks shaded a face brightened by a pair of eyes of heavenly blue, which bespoke a peaceful mind and a pure soul. The spirit of order, modesty, and cleanliness reigned in every thing around her. Her features were deli -there is no occasion for you to leap into cate, like those of one nobly born; her eyes the river. I am a rich, a very rich man; betrayed sleepiness and anxiety, and ever the dividing line, which is drawn perpendicularly across the eye, is straight and well-defined, the color changing abruptly from the maintended on the color changing abruptly from the maintended on the color changing abruptly from the maintended on the staircase, and her face lighted up with joy. She listened, and doubt seemed to overshadow her brow. Then came a minutes they were seated at a table in the knock at the door, which made her tremtavern, with full glasses before them, and ble so much that she almost wanted the each examining curiously the features of courage to say "Come in." A young man, he other.

Refreshed and comforted by the effects made a low but awkward bow. "I beg your pardon, miss," said he; "does

Herr Schmidt live here?" "Yes, sir. What is your pleasure?" "Are you his daughter Bertha?"

THE CAROLINA SPARTAN.

BY CAVIS & TRIMMER.

I. Use past midaight—the lights on the stone-bridge which crosses the river Main frankfort were still burning, though the footsteps—", seeggers had died wary for suitable through postmasters awar picts and propositions and in the stone-bridge which crosses the river Main frankfort were still burning, though the footsteps—", seeggers had died wary for suitable through postmasters awar picts as an approached the bridge from the town the contraction made ir resonable through postmasters awar picts—" and a footmast in the livery let down the stone-bridge which crosses the river Main from the contraction made always decommended the bridge from the town still burning approached the bridge from the town that stride. At the same time, and approached the bridge from the town when a young man scaled poor than a suppost the string that the postmasters awar picts—" and provided through postmasters

"O God!" sighed the girl, "all I have does not amount to more than one florin; but I will go at once to Madame Berg, and beg of her to advance me the money.
"Who is Madame Berg?"

"The milliner for whom I work." "But if Madame Berg does not advance the money—what then?" The girl burst

"I am much afraid she will refuse. already owe her one florin, and she is very

"For what purpose did you borrow the money you owe her?"

The girl hesitated to reply.
"You may trust me. I take the deepest interest in your misfortunes, and I sincerely wish I could assist you, but I am only a poor clerk myself. Tell me for what purpose did you borrow that florin?" "Well, my father is very weak, and oc-

"Under these circumstances, I fear Mad-

ered for a moment.
"I have nothing," said she, at length, "but my poor mother's prayer-book. On and bore many marks of being cut with a I hold more sacred than her memory, and cushions. Opposite, on a console ornament the promise I gave her; but still, for my fa- ed with a mirror, was a dressing case, in many a sleepless night I have been accus- small time-piece, in black marble, on which

alarm yourself. I will take care that your military scenes, painted by Horace Vernet, somewhere in Hungary. secrets shall not be profaned. But now get or German artists. A bust of Marshal ready, that we may go."

Whilst she left the room to put on her bonnet and shawl, Karl T--- (for the reader will have guessed that the young man was no other than our hero) glanced over the writing of the girl in the book, and his eyes filled with tears of emotion and delight as he read the outpourings of a pure and pious heart; and when they had left the house together, and she was walking beside him with a dignity of which she seemed entirely unconscious, he cast upon

her looks of respect and admiration. They first went to Madame Berg, who did not give the advance required, but assured the young man that Bertha was an angel. Certainly this praise Mr. Tvalued higher than the money he had asked for. They pawned the book, and the required sum was made up. Bertha was

"But if you spend all your money to day remarked the young man, on what will you live to-morrow?"

"I do not know, but I trust in God. shall work the whole night through." "Yes, trust in God firmly, and He will help you," exclaimed Karl, with an enthusiasm which almost betrayed the emotion

When they came to the tavern, the young man went in first to prepare old Mr. Schmidt for the part he wished him to act; then he fetched Bertha. It is impossible to describe the joy he felt when he saw the young girl throw herself in her father's

arms, and press him to her heart. "O father," said she, "what a dreadful you again;" and her face brightened up

with a smile of jov. She paid the bill, and triumphantly led mething to eat. And then you should her feet and worship her. It was late be- that earthquakes and volcanic phenomenthought of. He came to the house every evening, in order, as he said, to share with

them his scanty earnings. About a fortnight after, as he was going away one evening, he said to Bertha: "Will you become my wife? I am only a poor clerk, but I am honest and upright." Bertha blushed, and cast her eyes to the

"Can you love me, Berthat" he asked again, in an overflow of feeling. She was silent, and did not raise head; but she held out her hand. He seized it, and kissed it fervently.

where they were married in a quiet way. try, that Cape Cod."

rably: you have saved my life.'

be cured at once. To morrow I will make my will, and you shall be the heir to all my possessions, and to-morrow night I will take the leap from the Main Brucke alone. But before I leave this world I must see money, he will send him to prison."

"To prison!—my father to prison!" exclaimed the girl. "Can you tell me how much the bill comes to?"

"Three florins and a half."

"Three florins and a half."

"Three florins and a half."

casionally requires strengthening. I borrowed that money to get a quarter of a fowl room was both a study and bed room. Before the window was placed a desk, on which was a pocket book half open, a few sheets ame Berg will not give you any more. of paper and some pens, a crumpled up Here is one florin, but that is all I possess. handkerchief, a small statuette of the Prince Here is one florin, but that is all I possess. Have you any valuables upon which we could raise some money?" Bertha considered for a moment.

Have you any valuables upon which we color drawing representing children. A straw-bottomed chair was placed at the desk, which was much the worse for wear, her death-bed, she entreated me not to part with it, and there is nothing in the world covered with green leather, with well worn ther's sake, I must not hesitate." With a leather, the simplicity of which showed that trembling hand she took the book down its owner did not indulge in any refinements from the shelf. "O, sir," said she, "during of the toilet. On the chimney-piece was a tomed to enter the secret thoughts of my stood a bust of the Count de Benekendorff. heart on the blank leaves at the end of the There was no looking-glass on the chimney. book. I hope no one will ever know Half concealed by the time-piece was a whose writing they are: will you promise statuette, in bronze, of Napoleon I., similar e that?"

"Certainly, my dear Bertha. Do not tures ornamented the walls, representing the Grand Duke Michael, brother of Paul,

table was the helmet of a general, without a plume, and bearing marks of long service. Near the sofa, and parallel with the desk, was an iron camp bed. On this bed, which my guide told me to press with my hand to see how hard it felt, was a mattress covered with leather, and a pillow stuffed with hay. There was folded upon the bed an old grey uniform cloak; and at the foot of it, a carriage drawn by two horses, and con-on a well-worn carpet, was a pair of morocon a well-worn carpet, was a pair of morocco leather slippers. I contemplated with surprise this austere retreat in a remote corner of one of the most magnificent palaces of Europe. When I had seen all, my guide said: "This is the study and bed-room of the Emperor Nicholas. At that desk he sat for nearly thirty years, and on that bed he drew his last breath. That old cloak, which he always wore, when in this room, belonged to his brother Alexander. On that carpet he knelt down and prayed morning and night, every day of his reign. These slippers, which he wore to the last day of his life, were given him by the Empress on the day of his marriage. With that musket he himself taught his children the manual exercise, and this hemlet he always wore in the streets of St. Petersburg.

CAUSE OF EARTHQUAKES AND VOLCANOES. -Dr. C. F. Winslow, in a paper recently prepared by him, re-affirms the opinion he advanced some time since, that earthquakes his bedroom, where, wearied and worn out, night have I had!-how uneasy I have and volcanic eruptions, and all changes of been about you. But, thank God, I have level on the earth's surface, are caused by the action of the sun-first, because the Moon, Venus, Earth and Mars, all having similar inequalities of surface, must have him home. T- accompanied them, and some general or central cause for their unisaid he had a few more kreutzers in his form physical appearances; and, second, bepocket: she had better go and get them cause the frequency of earthquakes is greatest during the time when the earth is rollhave seen this darling girl, how she busied ing through the perihelic portion of its orbherself, and how gladly she set about it. it, and fewest when in the aphelic. Dr.

The young man felt as if he could fall at Winslow also details facts which go to prove fore T- went home that night; but the are inseparably connected with the earth's leap from the Main Brucke was no more motion round the sun, and that some change of tension is annually indulged in the molten nucleus of the globe, whereby dynamical energy is exercised and its surface is elevated, rent, shaken, or opened for the eruption of the plutonic fluid, which rolls or presses underneath it, or flows through copduits which form a sort of network through-

> A LIBEL UPON CAPE COD .- This libelous paragraph appears in a late English pa-

"In the vicinity of Cape Cod two apple it, and kissed it fervently.

"Bertha," said he, "I love you immeasu-orchard. Captain Boreas owns five plum trees, and is looked upon as an aristocrat. A few days after, the young couple, sim- One year they don't bear, and the next ply but respectably attired, and accompathey can't-the schoolboys using the fruit nied by Herr Schmidt, went to church, for bullets to kill owls with. Great coun-

Pratt said there did not appear to be many

letter in the Allegemeine Zeitung tells a most romantic story of a girl who was found in November, 1853, wandering about near the village of Welskirchen, in the Banat, almost in a savage state, unable to speak intelligibly, though she was full grown. She has been carefully educated, since that time, by Frederich Eck, the teacher to whom she was confided by the municipal authorities of Offenbach. She is now able to give some account of herself, and the result has been published by Herr Eck in pamphlet just printed at Frankfort. What can be collected from the state of the state published by Herr Eck in pamphlet just printed at Frankfort. What can be collected from her is, that before she was five years old, she was seized and carried away from her mather, who lived seconding to her december who lived second in the second seco her mother, who lived, according to her de-scription, in a large house, like a castle, Take half a bushel of nice unslake to that in the Place Vendome. Some pic- scription, in a large house, like a castle, with three towers, and probably situated

Radetzky stood on the console; a portrait of wards she lived in a place under ground, was hung half concealed in the corner of ed by an old woman called Bertha, and a the wall; in one corner of the room stood a man named Eleazer used to bring food and common soldier's musket, and on a small clothes for both of them. About seven struction was given to either of the children, but they were kindly treated. In authorities to clear up this mysterious affair. of any shade you like.

EXTRAVAGANCE IN DRESS .- In a city of Belgium extravagance has assumed such alarming proportions that the ladies themselves have been obliged to combine for the purpose of arresting its disastrous progress. It appears that extravagance had been for some years a source of constraint in families, and it was noticed no marriages were con the outside of buildings. Lampblack and tracted, since the young men, frightened at the bills looming up in the distance, preferred to live in celibacy. The mothers recognising the inconvenience of a state of afairs encouraged by themselves, have resolved to bring about salutary reform, and with this view they have formed a committee, which meets once a week. They have declared open war with extravagance, and evtrenchments made in her own household expenses. They say that happy results have already been obtained, and that similar associations are to be formed in the neighboring towns.

THE MENAGERIE, - 'Mr. Showman, what's

That, my dear, is the Rhynocery. He "That, my dear, is the Rhynocery. He lowing rules for the observance of young cousing German or Dutch relative to the married ladies: Loll in bed until eleven Unicorn. He was born in the dessert of A. M., and have your toast and coffee a la Sary Ann, and fed on bamboo and mission. Greeque. Rise at one, and adorn yourself aries. He is very courageous, and never to attend the most fashionable church. leaves home unless he moves, in which case sure everything you wear is of the very la he goes somewhere else, unless he is over- test style, otherwise there is no neces taken by the dark. He was brought to this country much against his will, which accounts for his low spirits when he's melthis country much against his will, which accounts for his low spirits when he's melancholy or rejected. He is now somewhat any one. aged, but he has seen the day when he was the youngest specimen of animated nature in the world. Pass on, my little dear, and allow the ladies to surway the wisdom of Providence as displayed in the ringtailed monkey, a hanimal that can stand hanging like a feller criter, only it's reversed.

When is a lover like an ancient instru-Ans .- When he is a cross beau (crossAdvantage of a Good Name.

Advantage of a Good Name.

As the stemboat Northern Belle was on her up-the-Mississippi trip, it was rumored among the passengers that the poet and who attended upon them during the wedding ceremony. During the afternoon the happy party took a ride around the city, in the evening attending the National Theatre, after which they sought their quarters and retired for the night at a very respectable hour. The remainder of the story is related by the Cincinnati Enquirer, as follows:

The young lady who attended upon the bride was a young sister, who, it appears, had been courted for more than a year by the attendant upon the bridegroom. He had even gone so far as to ask the hand of the sister from the lady's father, but was refused on account of the extreme youth of the daughter, she being but a trifle upward of sixteen.

Everything went merry as a marriage

Advantage of a Good Name.

As the stemboat Northern Belle was on her up-the-Mississippi trip, it was rumored among the passengers that the poet Longfellow was on board. The Historical Society had extended to the poet an invitation to be present at the covner-stone laying, and a distinctly marked trunk, "H. W. Longfellow," coming on board, settled the fact that the author of Hiswatha was one of their number. But which is hel was the oft-repeated question; and none answered except to guess. At the table, each one was looking most intently at the other to divine which was the poet, and all wondered why every one stared so. This man was pronounced the poet because he wore a moustache; that one because he shaved clean; and we noted the fact as to who was Longfellow, was settled either by the excess or lack of hair. This doubt in a few hours became unendurable, and the universal cry this city. This house is yours, and these as sevants will attend on you. I hold a pledge from you that riches will not correspondent of your poor mother, written by your own hand: 'If thou wert to give me all the treasures of the world, O Lord, I would still remain Thine humble servant. For what it is gold before Thee, that lookest into the heart! Thine is my heart, and Thine is all remain.'"

"It is the Lord's and thine, my beloved Karl," whispered Bertha, and sank in his arms.

"Hurrah for the leap from the Main Brucke" exclaimed T——, embracing his father-in-law.

The Nord has published the following details of a wisit made by its correspondent to the bedroom of the Emperor Nicholas's at St. Petersburg:

The Person who acted as my guide did not say whither he was taking me. He conducted me into an arched room, of very missing window, looking into a court. This room was both a study and bed room. Before the window was placed a desk, on which was a poket-book half gone, a few sheet. Was a placed a desk, on which was a poket-book half gone, a few sheet. Was a placed a desk, on which was a poket-book half gone, a few sheet. Was a placed a desk, on which was a poket-book half gone, a few sheet. Was a few sheet. Was a placed a desk, on which was a poket-book half gone, a few sheet. Was a placed a desk, on which was a poket-book half gone, a few sheet. Was a placed a desk, on which was a poket-book half gone, a few sheet. Pratt said there did not appear to be many regrets among any of the party; on the contrary, the bride and bridegroom on the first part appeared highly delighted.

Another Casper Hauser Story.—A letter in the Allegemeine Zeitung tells a "lap-stones" could not more effectually have scattered that party; they started to their feet as if sitting on a "bristle." The "Song of Hiawatha," of which at least twenty copies had, up to that moment, been constantly open, vanished into satchels, and the poetry of the trip was suddenly changed into the matter of fact article of shoeleather. The shoe makes had unconsidered. leather. The shoe-maker had uncon

BRILLIANT WHITEWASH.—Many have

slake it with boiling water, cover it during somewhere in Hungary.

For some fifteen or sixteen years afterwards she lived in a place under ground, in the midst of a forest, where she was tended by an old woman called Bertha, and a man named Eleazer used to bring food and clothes for both of them. About seven years after her arrival there a little baby, two or three months old, named Adolf, was brought to the subtervanean dwelling, and remained there from that time. No instruction was given to either of the chilwater. Add five gallons of hot water to dren, but they were kindly treated. In October, 1853, their foster-mother, Bertha, took the girl out of the cavern, put her into a carriage drawn by two horses, and conveyed her to the place where she was abandoned near Aschaffenburg, whence she wandered about until she was found by the country people. The little boy was left be hind in the underground abode. Such is the story which Herr Eck has been able to gather from the girl's broken recollections. The Austrian government has directed all possible researches to be made by the local the whole mixture, stir it well, and let it possible researches to be made by the local Coloring matter may be put in, and made

of any shade you like.

Spanish brown stirred in will make red or pink, more or less according to the quantity. A delicate tinge of this is very pretty for inside walls. Finely pulverized com-mon clay, well mixed with Spanish brown before it is stirred into the mixture, makes a lilac color. Lampblack in moderate quantities makes a slate color very suitable for Spanish brown mixed together produce a reddish stone color. Yellow ochre stirred in makes yellow wash, but chrome goes farther and makes a color generally esteemed prettier. In all there cases, the darkness of the shade will of course be determined by the quantity of coloring used. It is difficult to make a rule, because tastes are very different; it would do best to try experiments on a shingle, and let it dry. We have been told that green must not be mixed with lime. The lime destroys the color, and the color has an effect on the whitewash, which makes it crack and peel. If a lar-ger quantity than five gallons is wanted, the same proportions should be observed.

Some "man of the world" gives the fol-

MARBLEISING PLASTER OBJECTS .- Ob jects in plaster of Paris are now rendered like marble, by coating them, one or more times, with a liquid of two parts stearine and two parts Venitian soap, with 20 or 30 parts of coid solution of caustic potassia; then add one part of pearlash, and cold lay sufficient to produce perfect flexibility.

It is singular how very slippery whiskey punch makes the sidewalks. Very remark able indeed.