

Friday Morning, November 1, 1872.

For President of the United States. HORACE GREBLEY, of New York. For Vice-President. B. GRATZ BROWN, of Missouri. PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.—State at Large—M. P. O'Connor, of Charleston; W. H. Wallace, of Union; S. A. Pearce, of Richland. First District—W. W. Walker, of Georgetown. Second District—Johnson Hagood, of Barnwell. Third District—S. Fair, of Newberry. Fourth District—W. R. Robertson, of Fairfield.

The Limit to Taxation. It is said by those who levy and disburse the public revenue, that the complaints of the people amount to nothing, for they murmur, no matter what rate of taxation is imposed upon them. It is true that a majority of people will always pay their taxes grudgingly, whether they be much or little; and it is well that they do so, for else there would be no check to the extravagance, not to say greed, of their rulers. Furthermore, allow that the people are discontent with paying even a moderate tax, is that any reason or any excuse for increasing their public burdens 2,000 per cent., as is the case at present in this State? Is there no proper limit to taxation short of actual confiscation? Surely there is. People or society will pay a very good round sum for the benefits of that protection to life, liberty and happiness, which governments are generally designed to secure. But they will not be led to death, nor be forced, if they are free men, to pay more for a fancied protection than it is worth. We say fancied, for the word suits our case here in South Carolina. It is very difficult to see what protection the nominal Government in this State affords those who defray its expenses or anybody else. Our people, however, are willing to pay a reasonable amount to the support of the Government, worthless, though it be, for the sake of peace, and to avoid contention and strife, of which they are sick. They are not, or should not, be willing to pay more than what is necessary to conduct our public affairs with measurable economy. What is that amount? Here comes the important question. What sum of money is necessary, taking a sensible view of affairs, for the sustentation of the State? We know no more reliable way of arriving at a reliable conclusion on this point, than by referring to the cost of the government up to the time of reconstruction, when it passed out of the hands of those who are most immediately interested in its economical management. Prior to 1868, we think we are perfectly safe in the assertion, that there was not a State in the Union, nor a country in the world, whose public affairs were administered more honestly, more sagaciously and more successfully than were those of South Carolina. Free schools, on account of our sparse and scattered population, we could not have, except at a cost by no means commensurate with the advantages to be attained. Aside from this, all proper public institutions were well sustained. Our judiciary was unexcelled; life, liberty and property were amply protected; our credit, up to the war, was second to none; and every legitimate purpose of government was effected at a not extravagant cost. The average expenditures aggregated not more than \$400,000. Now, what is there in the present condition of our State which should rightfully increase the cost of our government? Except the public schools, which we have been promised but have never had established to any noticeable extent, there is no object that we can see for which one dollar more should be paid into the public Treasury than was up to the inauguration of the present regime. Add, then, say \$300,000 for public schools; this will make \$700,000. There is, perhaps, something additional for what we are willing to allow as the legal authorized increase of the public debt. Make the total expenditures, then, in round numbers, \$1,000,000. Surely that is enough, in all conscience, and it is a good deal more than our people, who have lost fully two-thirds of their property, can well pay. There is not in fact, but according to the tax assessment, \$184,000,000 of taxable property in the State. Seven mills on the dollar ought to realize over the million required, pay all the expenses of collection, and leave a margin. Instead of that, we have this year a threatened tax of twenty mills on the dollar, or two per cent. on an over-valuation, which will realize upwards of \$3,500,000. Besides this, there is the infamous license tax, which squeezes several hundred thousand more from the people. What is to be done with all this money? And will the tax-payers tamely submit to paying it?

The Springfield Republican finds in politics two dissimilar justifications—justification by success and justification by defeat. They are introduced as a sort of parallel for the two justifications recognized in technical theology—that by faith and that by works. Of the successfulness of success there can be no doubt; it has passed into a proverb. Yet it does not follow that successes thus achieved are always justifiable or justifiable. True, human nature is too much inclined to recognize the authority of might and to bond the pregnant hinges of the knee to the successful. This sometimes comes from an innate spirit of flunkeyism, but more frequently it is founded on selfish ends, "that thrift may follow fawning." But there are among the faithless in all communities a faithful few who will not bow to Baal, no matter in what guise he may appear. They are the salt of the earth—martyrs in times of persecution—heroes in times of revolution—always faithful to the divinity that stirs within—always opposed to every blood-cemented covenant of fraud. Excellent men however sometimes swim with the current, even when they know that the current runs in a dangerous direction. They are innately opposed to chartered wrongs, but they have neither the moral nor physical courage to battle with them to the bitter end. They know that the "practical Camerons, Mortons and Murphys" trade in franchises and make merchandise of official positions, but they have a squeamish dislike for being numbered with the ranks of the defeated; so they shout and vote with the multitude, even though they regard the multitude as wrong. If our republican system has grown so corrupt as to secure success through all sorts of fraudulent devices, the justification of success has passed beyond its reach. We look to the real heroes of the land for opposition to fraud and corruption, no matter even if the wicked be permitted for a time to flourish as the green bay tree.

CHESTER GRAND JURY PRESENTMENT. Judge Mackey, in his charge to the grand jury of Chester County, last week, appears to have known more about the matters he referred to than the gentlemen—natives of the County—who composed the jury. The following is an extract, which may not sit well on the judicial stomach of Judge M.: In reference to the disturbances and alleged conspiracy in this County in the spring of 1871, to which the attention of the jury was especially directed by the court, they would report that after diligent effort, they have been unable to arrive at any reliable information upon which to base a presentment. None of the facts with reference to said occurrences are within the personal knowledge of any member of the jury, nor has any testimony come to their knowledge calculated to throw any light upon the same. From the most reliable information that this body could obtain, there were three citizens killed in the fight at New Hope Church, and so far from their bodies being allowed to lie for days on the public highway, they were interred the next day by white and colored citizens of the vicinity. The nearest Trial Justice to the scene of the conflict was Mr. H. C. Brawley, but whether or not he was informed of the occurrence, this body is not prepared to state. During the whole term of our duty the utmost good order and quiet has prevailed in the County, and this grand jury is satisfied there is no County in the United States in which the laws are more cheerfully obeyed, or the life and property of the citizen more securely guarded.

THE FOURTH STATE FAIR IN COLUMBIA. The fourth annual Fair of the State Agricultural and Mechanical Society will be opened in Columbia on Monday next, the 4th of November; and we earnestly hope the people of Edgefield will be found in the foremost rank, not only in the support of this good cause. The Fair will close on the evening of the 8th. On one night, during the continuance of the exhibition, will take place the annual meeting of the Survivors' Association, at which Gen. J. B. Hood is to be the orator. On another evening will occur the annual ball of the South Carolina Club. The most thorough preparations are now in progress for this event, under the general control of Gen. Hagood, the President of the society, and Col. Arken, the Secretary; and it is confidently promised that the Fair this year will exceed in variety and attraction any similar exhibition that has been made in South Carolina since the war. Extensive additions and improvements have been made to the Fair buildings, and both visitors and exhibitors will find the buildings, booths, stock quarters, music pavilion, race course, grand stand, &c., all in most perfect repair, and arranged with a careful view for the convenience of all concerned. The premium lists in all the departments are larger and better arranged than ever before. And the racing, to many the most engrossing feature of a fair, is to be unusually attractive and important.—Edgefield Advertiser.

The California reviewers are interviewing an African salamander who licks red-hot poker, dances on red-hot plates and drinks Cincinnati whiskey without a wince. The missionaries don't know how to attack him, as the prospect of a free range in fire and brimstone is rather attractive to him than otherwise.

THE ALSACE EXODUS.—The local papers of the conquered provinces give a very different representation of the aspect of the country from the Times correspondent. Writing, as the latter does, from Strasbourg, he has never, perhaps, been brought into direct contact with the stream of emigrants, and has possibly had no opportunity of judging for himself. It is only natural to suppose that many sad scenes have been witnessed of late in Alsace Lorraine, and the inference is fully borne out by the description of the local press. *Releveur*, of the 2d instant, published in Luneville, says the roads, especially from Metz to Nancy, these last few days have been such as to recall the great popular migrations of olden times. "Conveyances of all sorts, loaded with furniture and intermingled with pedestrians, followed each other without interruption. The greater portion, pressed by the fatal date, and lacking the means of transport, have only taken part of their belongings with them, while not a few have been only able to bear away as much as the wheelbarrow could contain, which they trundled before them. A still larger number have left their hearts and homes with some clothes hung on the end of a stick, the wife carrying the youngest of the children, and the rest trudging behind. In Metz, it is said, there are only seven-ton recruits remaining, all unfit for service; and at Obernai, in Alsace, a town of 6,630 inhabitants, there are only three, of whom one alone is qualified for service." A letter from Mulhouse, of the 29th ultimo, in the *Courier du Bas-Rhin*, says: "The work of option went on till a late hour last night, and to-morrow there will probably be still more seeking to make up for lost time at the last hour." The town of Metz, if the statistics published are at all trustworthy, must be absolutely depopulated. No fewer than 18,000 are alleged to have left during the last fortnight, reducing the population of the town to 10,000, exclusive of the 22,000 German troops who keep watch and ward over them. Even in Havelre, which does not seem a very likely place to have any large number of Alsacians and Couramers, the number who have chosen the French nationality reaches 1,400. These facts are evidently making an impression upon the Germans by revealing to them the difficulties of the task they have undertaken. The North German *Gazette*, putting the best on the matter, says: "The condition of Elsass-Lothringen now will be the foundation of its further development, the seed of its future prosperity." But when it adds that "Germany sees without regret those long trains of exiles who in the last days have turned their backs on the empire and set their faces toward France, whether their interests and sympathies lead them," the assertion is belied by its own words. It consoles itself with a glimpse into the far off future, when "the grand-children of those who to-day still perhaps contemplate with sorrow the change in their national life will some time gratefully bless the day of the Versailles preliminaries and this very 1st of October on which they have been delivered from foreign rule and from foreign agitation." In the meantime, we are told, Germany does not expect "sympathy" with the new relations from the inhabitants; but the Government may claim their confidence, which will increase from year to year, until at last "from generation to generation love and trust will grow more and more." All this, however, is only visible to the eye of faith, and not that of sight. Another German paper, the *Strasburg Gazette*, professes that it never expected the assimilation of Elsass-Lothringen with the German mother-country (Mutterland) would be instantaneous; that a population of 1,600,000 should in a year or two lay aside the characteristics that have been stamped on it by education and training, by thousand-fold personal associations, and by living historical memories." It relies, however, upon a section of the population that has never lost its German sentiments, which forms the nucleus of a German party, not numerous indeed, but exemplifying the best elements of our national party. Nevertheless, the *Strasburg Gazette* acknowledges that the majority still remains in a passive or even hostile attitude to Germany; a fact which neither causes it surprise nor alarm, since from the outset it looked for nothing else. The Germans, it is evident, are not, at all events, deceiving themselves—as in like circumstances the French would probably do—regarding the immense difficulties of the task lying before them.

Talking about Newman, says the *Washington Capital*, "he's got back to his old tricks. Upon last Sunday he converted and baptized one of the Italian delegation brought on here at a heavy expense that we may have peace. It was called Swall Head, or some sort of Tail, we forgot what kind. He went in with all his war paint on, the most terrible looking fellow ever known in the scapling line, and when the reverend gentleman got through with the free use of holy water all the paint was gone, and Tom Gillespie recognized a dirty half-bred teamster by the name of Lizzy Jim, one of the most peaceful, inoffensive individuals on the plains. What a happy effect baptism has in regenerating wild Indians." When the cars that were carrying the Radical delegation from this city to Aberdeen Junction, on Saturday, lost one of the party overboard and passed over him, crushing him to death, the leaders did not even take the trouble to notify the conductor of the occurrence, in order that the train might be stopped. Poor Rat Willis was dead, you know, and his vote lost forever to the Radical party, and the leaders have no use in this campaign for "dead niggers." [Aberdeen Examiner.] Cleveland has a man who has been driven insane by lightning-rod agents and sewing-machine men.

THE SWORD OF FREDERICK THE GREAT. It is well known to all readers of the history of Napoleon that after the battle of Jena, when in triumphal possession of Berlin, he went into the vault at Potsdam where rest the remains of the great Frederick, and took from the coffin the sword and the Order of the Black Eagle, which he usually wore, and carried them off to Paris. But history has also informed us that these relics had disappeared, and no one knew what had become of them. A late letter from Paris to a continental journal gives this account of their fate, which is, at least, probably true. On the night between the 30th and 31st of March, 1814, preceding the day of the entrance of the allies, Marshal Terrarier, Governor of the Invalides, accompanied by General Darnau and two adjutants, had the flags, 1,500 or 1,600 in number, which hung in triumph from the dome of the church, taken down and placed in a heap in the Court of Honor before a pedestal intended for a statue of Lannes. The Adjutant, Valleraud, brought the sword of Frederick the Great and his Order of the Black Eagle, and, having first broken the sword, placed them on the pile, and then set fire to the mass. In a moment was consumed this mass of trophies—Prussian, Austrian and Russian—purchased at the cost of so much blood, and the ashes and debris collected and thrown into the Seine. The next morning an aid-de-camp of Alexander came and inquired for the flags. He was shown the empty dome, and told that they had been burned the night before. The flags which were hung in the Notre Dame met with the same fate. It is said that more than 1,600 francs' worth of gold and silver were afterward fished out of the Seine, which had adorned these trophies of victory. It was a mean act of Napoleon thus to rob the tomb of Frederick, but none the less characteristic on that account. So the fate of his own sword was but a just retribution. When he took the sword of Frederick from the coffin one of his flatterers said: "Aul Sire, now you have a sword fit for you to wear!" "Double booby!" said Napoleon, turning fiercely on him; "have I not my own?" That sword of Jena can now be seen for a shilling, together with all her other curiosities, in the collection of Madame Tussaud!

POMPEII AND VESUVIUS.—A correspondent of the *Athenaeum* writes from Naples on the 28th ult.: I have to report a discovery which was made three weeks ago, in Pompeii. A glass bottle, well closed, has been found, of oil in its natural state, the first and only relic of the kind that has, as yet, been turned up. Eggs, and fruit, and bread, and grain, rather over-cooked, may be seen in the museums of Naples and Pompeii, also large oil jugs, and receptacles for it in the shops; but such a discovery brings us almost into the interior of a Pompeian household. It was some precious stuff, perhaps, well sealed up, in reserve for salads which demand the finest oil. It may have been a sample. Whatever it was, it throws us into almost life communication with the thriving family who were destroyed by the eruption of Vesuvius. It has been submitted to the examination of Prof. Palmieri, who was astonished at the marvelous preservation of the liquid, pure and clear as amber, and who declared it to be olive oil without any extraneous matter. The recipient has the form of a large bottle similar to those which are commonly found among us from the Greek to the Roman times, and would contain about three chilogrammes of oil, equal to six or seven pounds weight. The contents are not, however, all liquid, for there is a portion, perhaps about a third part of the bottle, congealed, which has the consistency to virgin wax. Solid and inodorous, this residuum has no oleaginous matter in it, say the experts. It is, as I have said, the first time that this liquid has been found in Pompeii in such abundance and so well preserved, for the reason, perhaps, that the bottle was hermetically closed with a cork and wax. On its being moved, this stopper fell into the oil in a pulverized state, as also the material with which it was covered. The examination by Prof. Palmieri was not a chemical one—this is reserved for Prof. De Luca to make, who will examine minutely the qualities of the oil, which has rather an offensive smell, and of what that matter consists which lies at the bottom of the bottle in a congealed state.

DWELLING DESTROYED BY FIRE.—On Sunday evening last, during the absence of Mr. E. P. Holloway and family, his dwelling house, in the Mountain Creek Church vicinity, together with all his household furniture, clothing, &c., and some \$250 in cash, was destroyed by fire. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. Loss not less than \$1,500. No insurance. [Edgefield Advertiser.]

A correspondent of the *Baltimore Sun*, writing from Washington, says: "It is declared in Republican quarters that the colored voters in Georgia will be advised to stay away from the polls in November, so that the plea may be made that the electoral vote of the State should not be counted for President, on the ground that there was intimidation created by the disturbances at the October election." The *Albany Journal* says: "Phil Sheridan has been captured at last—not by the Indians, but by the beautiful Miss Morgan, daughter of the ex-Senator." It is to be hoped that she did not capture him as he captured the Piegan Indian women and children—by giving them the small-pox, and then storming their hospitals. The grand jury of Chester have petitioned the President, through Judge Muckey and the Governor, for the pardon of the Albany prisoners. A red-haired girl of San Francisco escaped payment of her hair-dye bill because she was a minor.

Local Items.

CITY MATTERS.—The price of single copies of the *Phoenix* is five cents. Old newspapers for sale at *Phoenix* office, at fifty cents a hundred. Mr. J. H. Kinard is improving the front of his Main street establishment, by re-painting. Thursday morning, about half-past 1 o'clock, a fire broke out in the shed occupied by Messrs. Heath & White for marble and granite cutting. Owing to the great distance, (corner Blanding and Laurens streets,) the firemen were late in arriving, and, therefore, rendered but little service. A great deal of stone—some of it finished—was badly injured. The Board of Trade will assemble this evening, and elect officers. The Sons of Temperance have removed their lodge room to the building on the South-west corner of Richardson and Washington streets—over Mr. Cantwell's store. The sale of city of Columbia bonds, advertised for Saturday, November 2, has been postponed to Thursday, November 7—a better day, as a large number of persons will be in the city. We learn that the Post Band, under Prof. Bucher, has been engaged to perform at the Fair Grounds, next week. This will prove another attraction to the Fair, as the band is one of the best. One of the handsomest turn-outs in the city, and, perhaps, in the State, was seen on the streets, yesterday. The vehicle is elegant, and is drawn by the stylish Saratoga chestnut horses, which have been so generally admired. They are the property of a prominent merchant of Columbia. The Governor has appointed Wm. M. Woodin a Trial Justice of Oconee County, vice J. Wickliffe, removed. Reserved seats for Prof. Anderson's entertainment will be sold at Irwin's Hall, to-day, from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. Mr. W. J. Arrants has returned to R. C. Shiver & Co.'s—his old position—where he will be pleased to see his friends and patrons. A grand operatic-ballad concert, under the direction of Prof. Koepper, is to be given in Nickerson House Hall, on Tuesday evening next. See programme. An accident occurred to a passenger train on the Wilmington, Columbia and Augusta Railroad, about forty miles below Columbia, yesterday morning, at an early hour, which, fortunately, resulted only in a few dislocated buffers. The cause of the accident was a gate accidentally left open by a freight train when leaving the main track. Nobody hurt, and everything was straightened during the day. Mr. E. W. Seibels, agent of the Carolina Life Insurance Company, received a despatch, yesterday, to the effect that the loss by the failure of the Memphis Savings Bank was inconsiderable, and would not affect the company at all. Mr. Koneman, of the "Assembly Street Restaurant," announces the inauguration of the regular oyster season at his establishment. He intends, with oysters, clams and other good things, to tickle the palates of his customers. The office of the Secretary of the State Agricultural and Mechanical Society will be open this morning, to receive entries of all articles for exhibition. Mr. T. W. Holloway will be in attendance. Mr. Bateman has resumed the oyster business, and will keep Norfolk bivalves regularly on hand hereafter during the season. Our Main street merchants are so actively engaged in improvement, that our principal thoroughfare will soon compare favorably with much larger cities. The following is the musical programme at the garrison grounds, for this afternoon: Rock City Guard Quick-step—Eckert. Selection from Erlani—Verdi. Waltzes on the Banks of the Beautiful Danube—Strauss. Sextetto from Lucia de Lamermoor—Donizetti. Lixion Polka—Vinatiri.

DEATH AT SEA.—We are called upon, this morning, to announce the death of a Columbian, on board the steamship Denmark, on the 9th October, at sea, off the Isle of Wight. We refer to Preston D. Sill, Esq., son of the late Dr. Edward Sill. He was born in Columbia, in December, 1839, and was consequently in his thirty-third year. Mr. Sill was well-known as a talented writer and translator. He was one of the editors of the "Courant," a literary publication, formerly issued in Columbia. For several years he resided in Europe and more recently in New York. He was in feeble health for some time—his disease being phthisis. The supposition is that he was buried at sea at his own request, as the vessel was rapidly nearing port. Mr. Sill leaves a widowed mother, sister, brothers and a host of other relatives and friends.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.—The Northern mail opens at 3.20 P. M.; closes 11.00 A. M. Charleston day mail opens 5.30 P. M.; closes 6.00 A. M. Charleston night mail opens 7.00 A. M.; closes 6.15 P. M. Greenville mail opens 6.45 P. M.; closes 6.00 A. M. Western opens and closes 1.30 P. M. Wilmington opens 2.30 P. M.; closes 11.30 A. M. On Sunday office open from 3 to 4 P. M. THE CONCERT.—The amateur concert, last evening, at the Nickerson Hall, given in aid of the Young Men's Christian Association, was fairly attended, and passed off very pleasantly. The performances were opened by Mr. James Bacon, in a piano solo, which was well received. The next piece was "Distant Chimes," sung with much sweetness and expression by a trio of young ladies. Then followed a long list of vocal and instrumental pieces, the execution of all which did credit to the amateurs engaged, and elicited rounds of sincere applause. Of the comparative artistic merits of the several performances we cannot essay to judge, nor, perhaps, would it be well to do so in noticing an amateur entertainment; but we may, without disparaging discrimination, mention the solo of Mrs. Mahon; the comic song of Mr. Tappan; L'Arditi Valse, by Mrs. Cheatham; a Duet, by Misses Sawyer and Hawley; "Good bye, Sweetheart," by Miss Sawyer; "Hear Our Prayer," a trio, by Miss Irwin, Miss ———, and Mr. Tappan; La Marseillaise, by Mr. Duval, as apparently most pleasing to the audience. Connoisseurs pronounced the efforts of Mr. Bacon upon the piano, and of Mr. Orchard upon the violin, as of rare excellence.

HELP THE TORPID ORGANS.—When the body is in a state of health, the food taken into the stomach acts on the bowels as a stimulant, causing in them that worm-like motion by which their contents are expelled. The liver being in a natural condition, the flow of bile (which is a mild cathartic) into the intestines is ample and regular, and hence the discharges are easy and sufficiently frequent. The reverse of all this constitutes costiveness, and the only true method of cure is to restore the functional activity of the two important organs which use the bowels as a sewer for the egress of waste matter. For this purpose, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters can be confidently recommended as the most effective of all medicines. It is not too much to say that chronic constipation would be unknown if the Bitters were in universal use as a remedy in the earlier stages of the complaint. At this period of the year, when dyspepsia, with all its kindred disorders, is so apt to be engendered and aggravated by the dampness of the atmosphere, this unequal stimulant, tonic and alterative should be taken daily. 027311

HOTEL ARRIVALS, October 31, 1872.—Columbia Hotel—S F Arthur, Camden; F Fielding, R D McGrath, city; N F York, Charlotte; W L DePass, Camden; A Stelling, S C Gilbert, Charleston; M Siler, Jr, Baltimore; S Kahn, B G Sinker, wife and child, Philadelphia; G M Sorrell and wife, Savannah; E L Hall, P F S Co; Mrs G L Spears, New Jersey; J C Roath, city; H D Gilbert, N C; E Erratt, Canada; P M Springle, S & Co. Nickerson House—J M Westmoreland, wife and two children, S C Hayes, Pa; Rev Henry Veislage, Jr, N J; W R Lomax, Baltimore; A Grimbail, Charleston; J R Chatham, A R & A L R; L Zimmerman, England; Chas Kinsler, Richland; C H Jenks, St Louis; Mrs W C Cleveland and child, H Beattie, Greenville; H Bynum, Forsyth. Hendrix House—B J Barger, Philadelphia; J S Cathcart, Winstonsboro; W B Yarborough and wife, Fairfield; Walter Drafts, Lexington; T W Holloway, Pomaria; D B Pressley and wife, Williamsburg, Ky.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. D. C. Pixotto & Sons—Auction Sale. Phoenix Hook and Ladder Company. F. D. Stue's Gift Enterprise. Ditson & Co.—Music Books. Meeting Board of Trade. Smith, Simmons & Co.—Lottery. J. C. B. Smith—Citizens' Bank. Meeting Palmetto Lodge. Grand Operatic, Ballad Concert. W. J. Nelkirk—\$20 Reward. F. D. Koneman—Oysters. G. M. Walker—Dancing Club. J. D. Bateman—Norfolk Oysters. THE BODY IN ASHLEY RIVER.—The body of the man seen floating in Ashley River, on Monday, was found yesterday, and identified as that of a white sailor. The remains were taken from the river and transferred to Potter's Field, when it was interred after an inquest, the verdict of which was, "death from an unknown cause." Another Atlantic cable is in course of construction, which will be laid early next year. Its termini will be Land's End and Halifax. Its main length will be 3,000 miles, and the cost £1,200,000. It is being coiled on board the Great Eastern, in lengths of 250 mile coils. A wedding comes off in Philadelphia in December, with twelve bridesmaids, all attired by Worth, of Paris. The bride's dress will be of Belgian lace, and cost \$9,000 in gold. At a recent funeral in Georgetown, Cal., a man fainted and tumbled headlong into the open grave, dying in a few minutes after getting out.