PLYMOUTH WEEKLY DEMOCRAT.

"HERE LET THE PRESS THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN; UNAWED BY INFLUENCE AND UNBOUGHT BY GAIN."

VOLUME 11. PLYMOUTH, INDIANA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1865. NUMBER 6.

THE PLYMOUTH DEMOCRAT,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT PLYMOUTH, INDIANA,

S. L. HARVEY, Proprietor.

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Payments must be made invariably in advance and the paper discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for, unless renewed. These terms will be strictly adhered to.

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MARRIAGES and DEATHS are published as news.

ADVERTISEMENTS, unless the number of insertions desired is specified, will be continued till ordered out, and charged at regular rates.

LOCAL notices 10 cents for each line.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. A. C. BORTON,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Can be consulted at his office every day except Mondays and Tuesdays.
☞ Office over Hill's Bakery,
PLYMOUTH INDIANA.

BANK OF THE STATE OF INDIANA,
BRANCH AT PLYMOUTH.
Open from 10 A. M. to 12 M., and 1 to 3 P. M.
THEO. CRESSNER, Cashr.
S. A. FLETCHER, Jr Prest.
v9n15--1y.

A. C. CAPRON,
ATTORNEY AND NOTARY,
And Licensed War Claim Agent,
Will attend to all professional business placed in his hands promptly and carefully.
Particular attention given to Guardianships and the settlement of Decedent's Estates. Pension, Bounty and Back pay of deceased and disabled Soldiers procured at reasonable rates.
Deeds, Mortgages and other written instruments neatly and quickly drawn up and acknowledgements taken.
☞ Collections made and promptly remitted. Office over H. B. Dickson & Co's Hardware Store, Plymouth Indiana. v10n2—tf

A CARD.—C. H. REEVE.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND
War Claim Ag't, Plymouth, Ind.,
Having concluded to resume the practice of the law here, will
Practice in Fulton, Stark, LaPorte and Kosciusko, as well as Marshall, Counties. Collections promptly and efficiently attended to. Careful attention given to Probate business. Insurance effected on Lives and Property in the best companies in the United States.
SPECIAL ATTENTION paid to the prosecution of Claims of Soldiers, their Widows and heirs for bounty, arrears of pay, pensions and other claims
REFERS TO Farwell Field & Co., Chicago.
" Shaw Barbour & Co., Cincinnati.
" Buckly Sheldon & Co., N. Y.
" Graff Bennett & Co., Pittsburg.
4n16tf.

M. A. O. PACKARD,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR
AT LAW.
Plymouth, Indiana. v9n15

S. A. M'CRACKIN,
County Recorder, and Attorney
At Law,
Knox, Starke County, Indiana.
Will make Collections, pay Taxes, examine Titles to Real Estate, take acknowledgements of Deeds, Mortgages, &c. All matters of Litigation attended to in Starke and adjoining Counties.
☞ Bounty money and back pay of Soldiers, and Pensions, collected. Remittances promptly made and charges reasonable. v9n26—tf

JOHN G. OSBORNE,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
☞ OFFICE IN BANK BUILDING,
PLYMOUTH, IND.

MEDICAL CARD.
DR. J. E. BROOKE,
Respectfully informs the citizens of Plymouth and Marshall County that he has returned to Plymouth and will resume the practice of Medicine in all its various Branches, and by close application to his profession hopes to merit a reasonable patronage.
Office in Woodward's Brick Block, 3d door north side, up stairs. n52—1y.

Dr. La Fayette Violette,
PERMANENTLY LOCATED AT PLYMOUTH.
All calls in town and country attended to
DR. VIOLETTE has been in practice for a number of years, and has had much experience in treating the prevailing diseases of the western country.
He has for some time made the treatment of chronic diseases a specialty. Particular attention given to diseases of females and children, also Accouching.
The Doctor will be found at the Edwards House at all hours unless professionally absent.
June 22n42—3m

DR. J. M. CONFER, late Surgeon of the 29th Indiana Infantry, offers his professional services to the people of Marshall County.
☞ Office and residence west side of Michigan Street, three blocks North of the Edwards House Plymouth Indiana. v9n32

J. J VINALL,
HOMEOPATHIC
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
particular attention paid to
Obstetric practic, and diseases of women and children. office over C. Palmer's store,—Residence—opposite the Northwest corner of the Public Square. v9n14-1y.

R. R. Time Tables.

Pittsburgh Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railway.

On and after Aug. 6, 1865, Trains will leave Stations daily, Sabbaths excepted, as follows:—[Train leaving Chicago at 5:50 P. M, leaves daily.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	Express	Mail	Ex.	Ex.
Pittsburgh....	2,10 AM	7.00 AM	2,00 PM	3,00 PM
Rochester....	3,20	8.30	3,15	4,25
New Brighton	——	8.43	3,30	4.35
Enon.....	4,25	9.35	4,24	5 22
Columbiana..	5,01	10.17	5,03	6,00
Salem.....	5,31	10.48	5,35	6,33
Alliance.....	6,25	11.50	6,35	7,35
Canton.....	7,12	12.42	7.25	8,25
Massilon.....	7,35	1.00 PM	7,50	8.56
Orrville.....	8,12	1.12	8.28	9,40
Wooster.....	8,48	2,18	9,05	10,16
Loudonville..	9,39	3.26	10,00	11.20
Mansfield....	10,30	4 25	11,00	1213 AM
Crestline Ar	11,00	5 00	11.30	12,45
Crestline Dp	11,30	6.40 AM	....AM	1,25
Bucyrus.....	11 59	7.10	....	1.53
Upr Sandusky	12.40 PM	7.57	....	2,30
Forrest.....	1.15	8.35	....	3,01
Lima.....	2,34	10 10	....	4,14
Delphos.....	3,12	10.59	....	4 50
Van Wert....	3,42	11 24	....	5,20
Fort Wayne..	5,00	1.30 PM	....	6.45
Columbia....	5,45	2.28	....	7,28
Warsaw.....	6,39	3 32	....	8,17
Plymouth....	7,41	4.35	....	9,11
Valparaiso....	9,22	7.00	....	10,46
Chicago.....	11,20	9.30	.... PM	12 50 PM

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	Mail	Express	Ex.	Ex.
Chicago.....	....AM	6,20 AM	5.50 PM	10 20 PM
Valparaiso....	....	8,00	7,41	12 45 AM
Plymouth....	....	9,50	9,22	2,25
Warsaw.....	....	10,26	10,29	3.37
Columbia	....	11,12	11.20	4.32
Fort Wayne..	....	12,15 PM	12 25 AM	5,55
Van Wert....	....	1,29	1,46	7,32
Delphos.....	....	2,02	2.24	8,08
Lima	....	2,34	3,00	8,45
Forest.....	....	3,53	4,17	10,15
Upr Sandusky	....	4.22	4.46	10,47
Bucyrus.....	....	5,06	5,20	11.29
Crestline Ar	....PM	5,20	6,00	12 01 PM
Crestline Dp	7,20 AM	6.10	5.40	12,45
Mansfield....	8,05	6.43	7,13	1,16
Loudoville...	9,10	7,37	7,59	1,58
Wooster.....	10,20	8,30	8,48	2.47
Orrville.....	10,54	9.00	9.16	3,13
Massilon.....	11,40	9.35	9 56	3,47
Canton.....	12,00	9.55	10 16	4.05
Alliance.....	1,20 PM	10,40	11,30	5,05
Salem.....	2,00	11,16	12,05 PM	5,35
Columbiana..	2,30	11,40	12,31	6,00
Enon.....	3,20	12,20 AM	1,12	6 35
New Brighton	4,10	12,58	1.55	7,10
Rochester....	4,30	1,10	2.10	7.25
Pittsburgh....	6,00	2,20	3.20	8,30

P. R. MYERS, Gen. Ticket Agent.

C. P. & C. R. R. Time Table.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

EASTWARD.

Leave La Porte, daily (Sundays Excepted,) ..... 7:00 A. M.
Arrive at Plymouth, ... 9:00 A M

WESTWARD.

Leave Plymouth..... 4:45 P. M
Arrive at La Porte..... 6.45 P. M

Trains run by La Porte time, which is kept at E. Vails Jewelry store, and is 15 minutes slower than P., Ft. W. & C. R. R. time.

H R. DRULINER, Supt.

L. N. A. & C. R. R.

EXPRESS TRAINS PASS WANATAH,

GOING NORTH,

Night express, (Sundays excepted).. 11:28 A M
Day " " " .. 7:31 P M

GOING SOUTH,

Night Express, (Saturdays excepted).. 9:56 P M
Day " (Sundays excepted).... 12:58 "

REAL ESTATE
AND GOVERNMENT CLAIM AGENCY.
Soldier's Back Pay, and Bounty Collected, and Pensions procured on reasonabl terms.
Real Estate bought and sold on commission. Taxes paid, titles examined, and abstracts furnished when desired.
Office over the Bank Plymouth Indiana.
J. G. OSBOKNE.

J. G. OSBORNE,
Justice of he Peace.
Will make conveyances, take acknowledgements Depositions, &c., &c.
☞ Office over Wheeler's Bank,
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA

J. S. SCOTT,
General Collector,
Continues to give Prompt Attention to the
Collection of Claims.
☞ Best of references given when required. Terms moderate.
v9n15-tf.

JOHN NOLL,
BUTCHER!
Meat Market on Michigan Street, opposite Wheeler's Bank,
Plymouth, Indiana.
Nov, 5 —v9n14.

Hotels.

EDWARDS HOUSE,
MICHIGAN STREET, PLYMOUTH, INDIANA
C. & W. H. M'CONNELL, Proprietors
Omnibus to and from all trains, and also to any part of the town, when orders are left at the House. v9n16-1y

INSURE YOUR LIVES for benefit of your family with good LOCAL AGENTS, and not TRAVELING STRANGERS. Policies issued and losses paid, through C. H. REEVE.
March 23, '65—n30tf.

Dr. W. H. Davenport, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Plymouth regularly on the second and last Tuesdays and Wednesdays of each month, making two visits each month, instead of one, as heretofore.
Teeth set on Gold, Silver, or Rubber; all work warranted. Rooms at the Edwards House. [v9n36-tf

Livery.
N. B. KLINGER,
Proprietor "Buckeye Livery," opposite Edward House, Plymouth, Ind. n27ly

When this old Hat was New.

BY GOL. J. G. FREEZE.

Before this hat was made,
King George was on the throne,
Our Fathers all were rebels then,
And fought with Washington,
The Tories cheered for old King George,
The Revolution through,
And bragged about their loyalty,
Ere this old hat was new.

When this old hat was new,
The sons of that base crowd
Revived the cry of "Loyalty,"
And bellowed it aloud:
The Government our fathers made
For them would never do,
And they have torn its bulwarks down
Since this old hat was new.

When this old hat was new,
There was no public debt,
No greenbacks took the place of gold,
No millionaire had yet
His pile of Seven-Thirties spent,
On which no tax was due:
But each man fairly paid his tax,
When this old hat was new.

When this old hat was new,
Elections still were free,
And every man was thought to have
A right to liberty:
Arrests were made by course of law,
Trials were speedy, too,
And Seward rang no little bell,
When this old hat was new.

When this old hat was new,
This land was in its prime.
Miscegenation was untaught
In all this happy clime.
And white folks then were tho't as good
As Sambo, Cuff, or Sue,
But things have sadly changed about
Since this old hat was new.

When this old hat was new,
The poor white man was free,
And every year a bran new boy
Could dandle on his knee:
But now, for every child he has,
He's taxed till all is blue,
But things, I tell you, were not so,
When this old hat was new.

When this old hat was new,
Gold dollars did abound,
And not a stamp in all the land
Could anywhere be found:
But now you dare not kiss your wife,
Unless you stamp her, too:
But things I tell you were not so
When this old hat was new.

Bondholders' Festival—Speech of the Hon. Mammoth Bondholder.

From the Ohio Statesman.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—The Bondholders held a grand jubilee at Aristocracy Hall, in this city, on the 13th inst., at which Hon. Greenback Millionaire presided as President, and Mr. Wholesale Defalcation acted as Secretary.

The toast—"The American Bondholders—the only true representatives of European Civilization in America," the Hon. Mammoth Bondholder responded as follows:

FELLOW BONDHOLDERS:—We are a power in this Government. We own thirty hundred million dollars in bonds and greenbacks: It will take over one-fifth of all the property of every description in the United States to pay us these debts. We own one horse in every five; one cow in every five; one sheep in every five; one acre of land in every five, one fifth of every homestead in the United States and to secure the payment of these, we hold a mortgage on every farm and every article of property in the United States. [Cheers.]

More than this, Brother Bondholders: That vast wealth goes scot free of taxation. We ride over the public roads and we pay no road tax. We send our children to the public schools, and we pay no school tax. We are protected in our persons and property by the State, county, township and corporation officers, and yet we are untouched by taxation for their support. Yet Gods, can the nobility of Europe boast of more? [Prolonged cheering and cries of "Go on."]

Brother Bondholders, we do not work, neither do we sweat, yet we have millions who toil and moisten the soil with their daily sweat to pay the interest on our bonds. We have them in our power. Last week I invested $100,000 in bonds, and thereby took that amount of the duplicate for taxation, and loaded the taxes of that amount on the broad shoulders of our noble farmers, mechanics and returned soldiers. By rising one hour earlier and working one hour later they easily pay their taxes, our taxes and our princely income on our untaxed bonds besides.—[Vociferous applause.]

The invalid soldiers and the soldiers' widows have the impudence to complain that $96 a year is not sufficient to feed, clothe, shelter and educate six helpless children, whose father's bones are bleaching on the country's battle-field; and that if the bonds were taxed, the pledges made to the soldier when he left his home, that if he fell, his family would be reared and educated, could be fulfilled.

Brother Bondholders, listen to no such entreaties. The Government had the right to draft the life of the *poor man*, but it had not the right to *seize the property* of the rich man. Property is worth more than life. We stand on the terms of the contract forced out of the Government in its necessities by our power and patriotism. We now demand the "pound of flesh," and the blood with it, it it enslaves them all.

Here the meeting was disturbed by some "Boys in Blue," who were standing by the window by me, and who declared they didn't want their wages for the last four years taxed out of them again to pay princely incomes to untaxed stay-at-home patriots, and in the confusion that followed, I became INVISIBLE.

BUSINESS IN COLD WEATHER.—"Billy," said a benevolent vender of food for stoves, as with cheerful visage he sat down to his matutinal repast, "is it cold?" "Wery cold, father," was the reply—"Is the gutters froze, Billy?" rejoined the parent. "Wery hard, father, they is," was the response. "Ah!" sighed the old gentleman, "put up the coal two pence a pail, Billy. God help the poor!"

"See the Other Side."

Have you ever thought of what a world of advice is contained in these few words? How much pain and injustice, how much unnecessary unhappiness might be avoided by attention to their meaning! Recollect the story of the two Knights who, approaching each other on opposite sides of a burnished shield supported on a column at a road-crossing, exclaim in the same breath, the one on the beauty of this *golden* shield, the other on the excellent workmanship of this *silver* shield. This slight difference led to a warm argument, ending, as the story goes, in their placing each others "hors du combat." A good Samaritan passing by restored each to conciousness, and leading them around the innocent occasion of their combat, showed them that it faced gold one way and silver the other, and sent them on their way with a very favorable impression of the beauty of "See the other side."

But to me these words say more, and I imagine they may be remembered with advantage in a variety of circumstances. Briefly let me tell you some of the lessons. When you are sorely tempted; when sin presents her fairest face to lead you from your path, hesitate, halt, and wait till you can calmly contemplate "the other side."

Never, when you hear one propose a work to be accomplished, tell him "that is impossible;" check the word on your lips. That which is to-day looked upon as *impossible* will to-morrow be accomplished.—Yea, though *twenty* attempts have failed, discourage not another, but recollect there may be still another point of view—still another *side*, *which, being seen*, the thing is done!

And one step farther: Are you in trouble? Are you poor? Do you find it hard work to get along, young man?—Do you "earn your bread by the sweat of your brow?" These may not be *misfortunes!* Trouble may serve to moderate your over-estimation of worldly good, may turn you from "the things which are seen" to the contemplation of "the things which are not seen," "the things which are eternal," and the baptism of trial work out your salvation! And why complain of poverty? Study the lives of those who stand out in bold relief for the good they have done the world. How many of them have owed their eminence to the necessity which compelled them in their youth to battle with the world and carve a path for themselves through all obstacles. No, don't complain; but rather turn to account even the mountains in your path, and, you may rely upon it, if you do your best, you will say, *It was well as it was*, when years have rolled on and you have at length reached a point from which you can look back and "*see the other side.*"

Gambling in San Francisco.

This accursed vice is carried on to a fearful extent in this city, and is producing its legitimate results. Recently a young man named Thomas G. Lochr, a clerk in the state prison at San Quentin, cashed in the tolls of the gamblers of San Francisco. San Quentin being only twenty miles from this city, and a steamboat plying between the two places, Lochr was enabled to come down here frequently. He was gay and fast, and made frequent visits to the "tiger's" lair. He became so infatuated with the fascinating sport that he lost all the money he had.—To "get even," as he called it, he appropriated money which was placed in his keeping by parties at the prison, and gambled that off, vainly hoping to win back his other losses. He finally became so deeply involved that his villainy was discovered. He fled from San Quentin, and left behind him a letter expressing great penitence for his misdeeds, and avowing his intention to commit suicide. It was discovered, however, that he did not kill himself, but that he was hid in this city. The detectives got on his track, and speedily found him. He is now in jail, awaiting trial. Only a few weeks before his case came to light a similar one occurred. The culprit, however, was let off, and he left the country. Every time the grand jury of this city meets, indictments are found against some of the gamblers; they are fined $500, and are set free. In a stone's throw of our City Hall four gambling hells are in full blast every night, surrounded by absorbed and eager players. Of course the greatest secrecy has to be observed by the gamblers, and all sorts of doors, and passages, and winding-ways have to be gone through before one can enter the "tiger's" presence.—The most fashionable gambling house here is fitted up like a palace on the inside.—It is furnished with the rarest and richest carpets and most costly furniture, and its proprietors give magnificent dinners every day to the gentlemen who congregate there. The side tables are loaded with the choicest liquors; the best wines in the city are to be found there, and the most fragrant Havana cigars are furnished free to the player. Is it any wonder that, when a young man once enters the charmed precincts of these luxurious gambling hells, he is led on by degrees to his ruin? The police are working hard to break up these vile dens, but they find it a herculean task, for the most "respectable citizens" patronize them, and the officers are baffled at every step.

In Richmond, Va., on Saturday night, a Mrs. Perkins aroused her husband thinking she heard burglers in the house. The couple searched the rooms, but finding nobody, again retired. Sometime afterwards Mrs. Perkins had occasion to go down stairs, and while on her way back, her footsteps aroused her husband, who sprang to the passage, pistol in hand, and seeing his wife approaching, mistook her for a burglar, and immediately fired, the ball striking her in the breast, killing her almost instantly.

William B. Astor—How He Enjoys His Wealth.

A New York correspondent gives the following brief sketch of the habits of the wealthy William B. Astor:

No bank clerk on the salary of $1,000 a year goes to his bank as regularly, or works as many hours, as William B. Astor, who counts up his $40,000,000. His little one-story office, a step or two from Broadway, on Prince street, with its iron bars, making it resemble a police prison, is the den where he performs his daily toil, and out of all his wealth and labor gets only "his victuals and clothes." He attends personally to all his business, knows every dollar of rent or income that is to become due, pays out every dollar, makes his entries in his own hand, and obliges his subordinates to come to him for information while he does not go to them. He generally comes down in the omnibus at an early hour of the day and remains closely absorbed in business until 5 o'clock. He rarely takes exercise, and finds his pleasure in the closest attention to business. A friend of mine rode to Washington with him in the same car from New York. He neither spoke nor got out of his seat, and hardly moved, from Jersey City to Washington. He usually leaves his office at 5 o'clock and walks slowly up Broadway to Lafayette place. He is over six feet high, heavily built, with a decided German look, small hazy eyes, as if he was half asleep, head round as a pumpkin and about as destitute of hair. He is exceedingly hospitable, and in the "season" gives a dinner to his friends weekly, at which the richest viands on services of gold and silver are presented by liveried servants to his guests.

Capt. Hall's Arctic Expedition.

Henry Grinnell, Esq., has received a very important and interesting letter from Capt. C. F. Hall, the Arctic explorer, which announces that he has learned such facts in his present expedition as to lead to the belief that there are yet surviving three men of Sir John Franklin's expedition. Crosier, who succeeded Franklin in command of the expedition, and three others, have been seen—Crosier reduced to a skeleton, and being starved to death, while his three men were fat, they having lived on human flesh—the flesh of their companions, who all deserted the two ships that were fast in mountains of ice, while Crosier would not eat human flesh.

The man finding the party at once took them in charge, and, catching a seal, fed Crosier sparingly, day by day, until his life was saved. He thus cared for the men through the whole winter, during which one of the men died.

Crosier and the two remaining men were then taken to Neitschille, on Bonthia Felix peninsula, where there were many Innuits, having guns and plenty of ammunition. They were enabled to shoot plenty of ducks, nowiers, &c. The Innuits treated them very kindly. At length they started for the Kob Aunas country, since which they have not been seen. All this was previous to 1864, but the Innuits insist that Crosier and his friends are not dead.

Why France went to War with Mexico.

THE JECKER CLAIMS.—These were the claims against the Mexican republic which were used as a pretext for French occupation, and the establishment of Maxamilian's shaky empire. They are thus described by an English writer: The Mexican President, Miramon, a few months before his fall, obtained a loan from a Mr. Jecker, a banker of Mexico, and a Swiss by birth, of 700,000 dollars, partly in money and partly in depreciated paper, for which, as head of the provincial government, he engaged to repay Jecker the enormous sum of $14,000,000! After the accession of president Juarez, the Swiss banker came forward to claim his $14,000,000, to which Juarez naturally enough replied: "No; you have played a game and lost your stake; and you cannot expect us to give you such great profits on money that was lent to our political adversaries to keep us out of power." Jecker then got himself to be recognized as a French subject, and claimed the intervention of France. Part of the consequences we know, but fear the worse remains behind.

THE RULING PASSION.—Bonaparte died in his military garb, his Field Marshal's uniform and his boots, which he had ordered to be put on a short time previous to his dissolution. Augustus Cæsar chose to die in a standing position, and was careful in arranging his person and dress for the occasion. Siward, Earl of Northumberland, when at the point of death, quitted his bed and put on his armor, saying "that it became not a man to die like a beast." A more remarkable instance is that of Maria Theresa, of Austria, who, a short time before she breathed her last, having fallen into a slight stumber, one of her ladies in attendance remarked that her Majesty seemed to be asleep.

"No," said she, "I could sleep if I would indulge in repose, but I am sensible of the near approach of death, and I will not allow myself to be surprised by him in my sleep; I wish to meet my dissolution awake."

Such are the efforts of poor expiring mortality—still clinging to earth—still laboring for the breath of posterity, and exhausting itself in efforts to rise with gracefulness at the last.

PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT.—"Oh Jacob," said a master to his apprentice boy, "it is wonderful to see what a quantity you can eat."

"Yes master," replied the boy. "I have been practicing since I was a child."

Horrible Lamp Explosion.

Last Thursday night the wife of Andrew Marsh, living some 5 or 6 miles south of this city, was attending a sick neighbor. About 3 o'clock Wednesday morning she attempted to fill a lamp with kerosene while it was yet burning, when it came in contact with the flame and exploded, covering her with the burning fluid. She ran out the door screaming, and those who were watching with her followed her out, and threw a barrel of rain water, which was standing by the door, on her, and subdued the flame.—She then started for home, about half a mile distant, running and uttering the most fearful cries. Her husband heard her and met her at the door, and took her in his arms to carry her to the house, when his fingers penetrated her flesh to the bone, so dreadfully was she burned.—She died about 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.—[Monmouth (Ill.) Review.

AN ARISTOCRATIC WEDDING.—A brilliant wedding took place in Albany recently, the parties united being ex-Senator John V. L. Pruyn and a daughter of Judge Parker. Over one hundred carriages were in attendance, and the sidewalk leading to the portals of the edifice was laid down with Brussels carpet. The groom entered the church by one door, and the bridal cortege by another, to the measured music of a melodious band. The solemn and impressive Episcopal ceremony having been performed by Bishop Potter, assisted by two other clergyman, the bride and groom partook of the sacrament according to the old English custom. Eighty presents were given to the bride, among them a diamond-set watch, a diamond necklace and a bracelet and pin, 200 years old.

HUMAN FEET.—The French foot is meagre, narrow and bony; the Spanish is small and elegantly curved—thanks to its Moorish blood, corresponding with the Castilian pride—"high in the instep."—The Arab foot is proverbial for its high arch; "a stream can run under the hollow of it." The foot of the Scotch is large and thick; that of the Irish flat and square; the English, short and fleshy. The American foot is apt to be disproportionately small. A foot, for both beauty and speed, should be arched, fairly rounded, and its length proportioned to the height of the person. the ankle—especially of women—should be round and firm, and not too small.

AWKWARD OMISSION.—Paris gossip gets off a rich joke on the distinguished Frenchman, M. Emile de Girardin, who recently gave a dinner in Paris to Abd-el-Kader, and during the conversation said, "I shall be happy to present you with my Two Sisters," meaning his new play. In translating, the explanation that it was M. Girardin's play was left out, and the Emir politely replied that "he would be very happy to accept the ladies, although his harem was quite full."

HOW THE POPE LIVES.—An English catholic journal states that the stories of the pope's extravagance are willful and wicked exagerations. His personal expenses for carriages, stables, &c., do not amount to 70 scudi (or dollars) a month. His own table costs one scudi a day, and all he spends returns to his people, as luxury is unknown in the papal court, and the pope's own tastes and habits are those of a priest of the most modest pretensions.

THE HEIGHT OF COOLNESS.—A story is told of a man who insured in London one thousand cigars, valued at £200, against fire and water. After the lapse of six months he made his appearance at the insurance office and demanded his money, as the cigars had been all burned.

"But not on board the vessel, sir," said the secretary, "for she is in dock now."

"Yes, on board the vessel, I smoked them, and therefore burned them all myself, and the insurance says against fire."

The secretary seemed taken aback, but told the smoker to call again next day.—He called at the appointed time, but was met by the solicitor of the company, who told him if he did not relinquish his claim he would be prosecuted as one who knowingly and wilfully set fire to goods insured by the company.

"OLD FONTS."—W. L. Barry, a "jour" in the Lebanon (Tenn.) Register office, has worked at the "case" sixty-seven years, and W. O. Tunstall, of Crockett, Texas, has "followed copy" fifty-five years. When death reads the last "proof-sheet" for these old typos, he should mark "errors" with a lenient ☞, and when their "forms" are "worked off" they should have a "free pass" to that "office" where there is no "jeffing for "rule and figure work," and "fat takes" are "hung on the hook," where the "galleys" are "proved" by the "foreman" and corrected by the "assistant," the "manuscript" all good, "subs" and "sotts" plenty, and where $ and £ never "run short." They have "made" many ¶¶ and seen many ** in their time, and perhaps have used the † and "shooting-sticks" to "close" an argument; but their "copy" is about "up," their "case empty," and but little is left now but to "measure" their "strings."

WASN'T POSTED.—A young lady went into a store a few days since, selected her outfit, and gave orders for the articles to be sent to her. "Recollect," said she to the accommodating clerk, rats, mice, waterfall, net crimpers, etc., etc. An unsophisticated elderly lady from the rural district, who witnessed the transaction, lifted her spectacles and gazed after the departing miss; then turning to the proprietor in a tone of the sincerest pity, "Poor thing," said she, "she's crazy, ain't she?" The smile at this was audible.

AN exchange newspaper says:

"Rather keen and suggestive was a repartee made the other evening by a little fellow in a Pittsfield, Mass., barber shop. A gentleman of standing, and an owner in one of the factories, came in, and, impatient of being delayed while two boys had their hair cut, remarked—'little boys ought to have their hair cut in daytime, and go to bed in the evening.' 'Yes,' replied one of the juveniles; 'but little boys who have to get up at 5 o'clock in the morning, and work in the mill till 7 at night, must get their hair cut when they can.'"

If some southern correspondent of an abolition newspaper will relate an instance of the working of little "niger" children from 5 o'clock in the morning until 7 at night, we shall see the circumstances worked by Massachusetts newspapers as conclusive evidence of the necessity for protection of the negro, and of the folly and wickedness of the president's plan of restoration. We can imagine how they would enlarge upon the cruelty to tender infancy, and the pathos with which they should plead against "oppression." If some 700 negro wenches in South Carolina should conclude to emigrate to regions on the other side of the continent, we can imagine how such a determination and its execution would move the sympathies the pious Puritans, and the many harrowing details which they would depict of the want, inhospitality and misery which led them to forsake their homes and kindred. The descendents of the Pilgrims "shrieked" over the sale of a negress too ignorant to comprehend her situation and pleased with the novelty which the change of it brought, but they send their own daughters by the cargo to the rude miners of Oregon and Washington, trusting that the sensual passions of those wild adventures will lead them to a generosity in their behalf which friends and relatives at home denied.—[Chicago Times.

John Brown's widow is living in California in rather destitute circumstances. It has been proposed to raise a fund by contribution for her support. The New York Times, commenting on the proposition, says:

"When Wendell Phillips bore, as it were with pious care, the ashes of old John Brown into the wilds of northern New York, and shook the hundred-wintered pines with his eloquence, as he laid the martyr's relics beneath the sods of the wilderness—oh! it was vastly fine! But how beautiful would have been the climax if the orator had bethought him to feel a little in his well-lined pocket for the destitute survivors of his family."

Massachusetts philanthropy is not of that practical character, yet it is among Massachusetts philanthropists that John Brown's soul does most of its marching. Disembodied, it is their dupe, as it was when tabernacling in the flesh. They taught it the morality of high treason and murder. It was a witless soul, though it may have been an honest one, that could be impressed by such inculcations. Witless and worthless as it was, having served as inspiration for "union" party for the past four years, common decency should lead that party to provide his widow against want. The Times is an adept at shirking responsibility. The case of Brown's widow belongs less to Phillips and his followers than to the republican party at large, whose chief political capital has been Brown's execution and Phillips' fanaticism.—[Chicago Times.

It is significant that the first battle on the question of negro suffrage has gone against the African. The people of Colorado have knocked the negro suffrage clause out of their state constitution by a vote of about five to one. This is in accordance with the former teachings of the republican leaders, when they said that the territories must be reserved for the enterprise of free white labor. Colorado has done well. She has refused to degrade herself. She has declared that her government, at least, shall be a white man's government.

A gentleman, who had the curiosity to spend a dime in answering an advertisement which promised valuable advice for that amount, received by mail the following answer: "Friend, for your ten cents, postage, please find inclosed advice which may be of great value to you. As many persons are injured for weeks, months and years by the careless use of a knife, therefore, my advice is when you use a knife, always whittle from you."

A MISTAKE.—A French gentleman having been rescued from a ducking in a river, and taken to a neighboring tavern, was advised to drink a glass of very warm brandy and water.

"Sir, I shall thank you not to make it a fortnight," said the polite Frenchman. "A fortnight?" said Boniface. "Hadn't you better take it directly?"

"O yes," said monsieur, "directly to be sure, but not a fortnight—not too week."

THE GONE-UP BARBERS.—A colored firm in Newark N. J., having suffered some peculiar embarrassments, recently closed business, and the senior member gave the public the following "notis:"—"De disholution of co-partnerships heretofore resisting twixt me and Mose Jones in de barber perfession, am heretofore resolved. Pussons whe ose must pay to de scriber. Dem what de firm ose must call on Jones, as de firm is insolved."

THAT'S A GOOD 'UN.—Some one was telling Sam about the longevity of the mud turtle. "Yes," said Sam, "I know all about that for once I found a venerable old fellow in a meadow, who was so old that he could scarcely wiggle his tail and on his back was carved (tolerably plain, considering all things) these words: "Paradise, year 1, Adam."