FAYETTEVILLE [illegible]

VOL. I. FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY [illegible]

GRAMMER IN A NUTSHELL.

Three little words you often see
Are *articles*—a, an, and the.

A noun's the name of any thing;
As school or garden, hoop or swing.

Adjectives show the kind of noun:
As great, small, pretty, white or brown.

Instead of nouns the *pronouns* stand—
Her head, his face, your arm, my hand.

Verbs tell us something to be done
To read, count, laugh, sing, jump or run.

How things are done the *adverbs* tell;
As slowly, quickly, ill or well.

Conjunctions join the words together:
As men and women, wind and weather.

The *preposition* stands before
A noun—as in or through the door.

The *interjection* shows surprise;
As oh! how pretty! ah! how wise!

The whole are called nine parts of speech,
Which reading, writing, speaking teach.

UNAVAILABLE TALENTS.

My wife and I looked at each other in blank despair. We are such lively people that it is very seldom we are both blue at once, but this time we had good and sufficient reason. We had come to our last dollar. We had no certainty of getting any more money, and we were too honest to wish to lie in debt. This was an extraordinary position for us, as we were considered by all who knew us to be such "uncommonly talented" people. I was always told in college that if I would apply myself I might easily stand first in my class, though in point of fact I stood somewhere in the twenties, I believe. I have since sometimes wondered if application may not be itself a separate talent, instead of being within the reach of all, as is often supposed. My wife was always the life of any company. She was as pretty and trim a woman as you would wish to see, and she sang ballads with really wonderful expression. I never saw a woman who appreciated a joke so quickly, and in amateur theatricals she was irresistible. Her talents went even farther than this. She read poetry so beautifully that everybody cried; and, on the other hand, she was so fond of mathematics that she studied conic sections one winter by herself, "for fun." We were both versatile, we were both lively, were were both mercurial.

Now, however, we had no money, and very little flour in the house. My wife had made a nice johnny-cake for the delectation of the children at supper, and they had gone to bed content, and were now peacefully sleeping. Meantime it became absolutely necessary for us to face our fate. I was a lawyer. I chose that profession, not from any innate sympathy with it, but because I could not be a clergyman, and would not be a physician. Of course I began to practice in the city; for though there seemed to be no opening there, I liked to live in the city. You know the theater, and music, and books, and pictures, and society, can hardly be had in the country. If I had been less talented—a mere clodhopper—I could have gone without the refinement of life, and been happy. As it was, it did not once occur to me that I could live in the country. I need not say my practice amounted to nothing. Those who have tried the same experiment know that some years elapse before a maintenance can be counted upon. However, I lived mean while on a modest legacy which had descended to me from an aunt, and married a wife. Florence had no money and no experience of housekeeping; but I hope I should not marry as I would select a servant. We got on beautifully in spite of the quicksands which already present themselves to the reader's mind. In the first place we had no end to good times together, so our life was a success so far, and I know we were so happy that we made everybody around us happy too. And we lived within our means, small as they were. We would have liked a million, and I really think we could have spent it profitably; still we were not extravagant, and both of us were honorable and conscientious. We were at peace with all the world, and considered ourselves noble in character and talented in mind.

Unfortunately the failure of the bank in which my legacy was invested changed the aspect of things. We smiled at first, because we thought we should respect ourselves more if we were brave. And our friends said we bore it charmingly. "But of course it is not as if you had not your practice." This was very well, but privately we knew that the practice would hardly keep us in boots and shoes; and then I had practiced long enough now to find out I hated it. I was not meant for a lawyer, and, to speak after the matter of the Methodists, it would have been "indulging a false hope" to suppose I ever should succeed. It seemed imperative that I should look to some other source for an income. I had written a play for the "Grecian Club," to which we belonged, the year before, which had been received with prolonged applause, but now, when I wrote another, and offered it to the manager, he declined with thanks. I had also written vers de societe which had been pronounced by good critics as witty as Holmes'; but when I sent them to the magazines, I received a neat printed circular saying that, "owing to the overcrowded state of the market," they could not accept anything more at present, but urging me to believe that "want of literary merit" had nothing whatever to do with their rejection.

Florence, getting desperate, advertised for private pupils in mathematics; but the only one who appeared was bent on studying logarithms, which she had found so tedious when a school girl that she had skipped them altogether. This was too bad, for she is really a splendid mathematician, as far as the principles go, and that is the reason probably she hates eternal figuring so much.

With her music the contrary is true. She knows nothing about the theory, but her practice is exquisite; so of course she cannot give lessons.

She sews very well, I believe—at least we are all kept neat and whole—and she has good taste; but she says her stitches will not bear examination, and if she tried to sew better, she should work so slowly that she could not earn her salt. Her housekeeping is very pleasant, I know; but we have a hundred little idiosyncrasies which would make taking boarders impossible, even if it were not intolerable, so we have never seriously considered that question.

It will probably be thought cold-blooded in me to speak in this way of my wife's earning anything, especially when, now we had dismissed our girl, she had everything to do for the children and for me; and, in fact, I did not mean she should do anything, but she was always pondering the matter, and in some dark moments I gave in a little myself. I thought I would commit suicide, and let her support the children!

It is obvious that now neither of us felt as sure of our elevated character or of our talents as before the legacy was lost, and we had at last arrived at the above-mentioned state of blank despair.

"It is really too bad," said Florence, at last; "it would take so little to make us happy, and yet we can't have it."

"There is nothing under heaven to be done," said I, gloomily, "but for me to go as a day-laborer in a factory; and as I am unskillful, and very old for a beginner, I cannot earn enough to support the family, so I think, my dear, that you had better go into the same factory; that is, if we can find work, which I think doubtful in these times. And we will apprentice the children to the trade, so they will be better able to take care of themselves than we were when they grow up.

Florence made no reply to this remark, but shortly after began a short catechism.

"Van, are you aristocratic?"

"No, not exactly," said I; "I like the things aristocratic people have, you know, but it is not for fear of losing caste that I object to the factory."

"I thought not," said Florence, complacently; "but of course you object to the 'grind,' and so do I. Now the question is, 'what are the necessities of life to you?'"

"Oh, yes," said I. "First, you and the children; second, a house that does not leak to cover us; third, corn cake and salt fish; fourth, a good fire in the winter; fifth, a warm woolen suit for each of us; sixth, some light active out-door employment, which will not reduce my spirits to such a point that I can't enjoy your society when I have leisure to sit down in the evening."

"And you would like to keep a horse?" said Florence, confidently.

"Why, yes," I said, rather surprised; "but since we have never kept one since we were married, it seems to me we might dispense with it now."

"Unless it came in the way of business," said Florence, calmly. "Now that I know what your real views of the necessaries of life are, I have a plan which I had hesitated to propose before, thinking you might demand more." She unfolded a newspaper, and pointed to an advertisement.

FOR SALE.—The horse, cart and complete stock of a tin peddler. Excellent route. Business pays well. Sells only because family matters require a removal to the West. Terms easy. Address A. WICKS, Plainville.

I felt a spark of hope. "I suppose you are in fun, Florence," I said; "but I really think I should not hate this as much as anything else I see any prospect of trying. However it will probably amount to nothing."

It then appeared that it was several days since Florence had seen the notice, and she had taken pains to inquire into the matter before speaking to me. She knew some one in Plainville who had learned all the particulars. It really was true. The business was good, that is, of its kind. "Of course," our informant said, "it did not pay anything like the law;" and we hoped he was right. The peddler really was going West, for he had money enough to live on, and his wife's health demanded change of climate. He would sell cheap, and let us pay in installments, and we could rent his cottage for a very small sum.

It did seem providential. Riding about the country, even in a peddler's cart, had far more attractions for me than toiling in a factory. Besides, I had a secret assurance that I had no capacity for "toil," and I knew I could drive any horse in—Plainville at least. Then the selling, my good looks (I believe I forgot to mention that before), my gentlemanly manners, my persuasive address, on which I had been complimented again and again, would all be of the utmost service to me in this business; and here I had been almost tearing my hair in my anguish at thinking that none of my powers were of the least avail in the bread-and-butter question.

And so we purchased the business by selling some of our furniture, and went to Plainville to live. I seriously believe that there is a niche for every one. Looking back on my time of despair, and comparing it with my present, I am grateful that I can say that while I then thought I was so constituted that I could be neither useful nor happy in life. I now find that I have been endowed with abundant capacities for both usefulness and happiness and that no talent I possess has failed of bearing some fruit. And Florence says the same thing about herself.

Let me elaborate:

The cottage we lived in was not strictly beautiful, but it was comfortable, and in a pleasant place, with an orchard before it, and we trained creepers on trellises about it, and planted roses and flowering shrubs along the stone walls. It was a fresh, sweet place to live in, and the children had a lovely playground. At first Florence had no servant, and worked very hard, but she was young and well and strong, and she declared that she did not get so tired as she had often done in our old home with the thousand and one society duties from which she was exempt now.

"And the balance in favor of this is," she added, "that now I get tired in accomplishing something."

I enjoyed my life even the first day, for, as nobody knew me, I had no loss of caste to fear, and it was amusing to me to see the puzzled faces of my customers, who seemed to feel that in some way I was not to the manor born, and were evidently pleased with my humble airs and graces.

I like to study human nature, and now I saw much of it at home and off its guard. This delighted me. Two rules I observed which made me respected and popular: first, I never entered a house unless I was invited; second, I never insisted that people should buy what they did not want. But I always had an excellent assortment of things, and any little novelty I might have, I took pains should be seen at a glance, that it might recommend itself.

I am passionately fond of out-door air and scenery. I used to enjoy fast horses, but I have my dreamy side, and I hardly know anything more exquisite than to jog leisurely along the country roads at six o'clock on a May morning, when the buds are all bursting and the birds all singing, or to return quietly home in the late June twilight, just as the stars are coming out. I like to be out in a soft summer rain, too. There is enough to see and enjoy in the crisp autumn weather to reconcile me to the unwieldly cart I ride in. Even on runners it is not to be despised. I believe I like all winds and weathers. Then I used to give myself holidays, often in winter, when Florence and the children and I had no end of fun. Of course we helped Florence to do the house work first, and then had the day for pleasure.

From May to October I hardly ever went alone on my journey. Every pleasant day Florence, or one of the children, or all the family, went with me on our rounds. How exciting it was, and how happy we were! We took our dinner with us sometimes, and played we were gypsies, and camped out in the most enticing places in the beautiful woods.

If I had to go alone, I often took a book; sometimes I learned a poem, sometimes I even composed one, and, strange to say the magazines which had disdained my contributions in the days when I desperately needed money, now often accepted my effusions with compliments.

In the evenings Florence and I sang duets, and popped corn, and read novels. As we had no social dignity to keep up, we felt at liberty enjoy ourselves even better than in the law days, which is saying a great deal, for we always had such a good time then.

Then my business kept improving, so Florence could have a servant. Then we had more time for "larks" than ever. We got acquainted with our neighbors. There was not a person of any literary pretension in town except the minister and doctor. This state of things had its advantages as well as its disadvantages, because it is pleasant to be Cæsar even in a country village. Florence and I wrote a comedy for the Sons of Temperance, and performed in it with great applause. I suppose Shakespeare went to his grave without such recognition as we received. Florence sang in the choir so sweetly that several people who had hardly been to church twice a year before began to go regularly. We formed a reading club of all the young people who showed a spark of promise, and they had a delightful time, and thought they were literary, and we had a delightful time, and the modest consciousness that we were great benefactors of our race.

Once a year we put on our best clothes and went to the city for a week, and went to the theater, opera, concerts and art galleries, and came home tired and happy, and convinced that tin peddling was a far healthier and happier life than it was possible to lead in the midst of such effete civilizations.

Let me be clearly understood. I did not continue the business when I had laid aside enough money to live upon without it. Meantime I can truly say I enjoyed it a thousand times better than I ever did the law, and to me at least it was a hundred times more lucrative, and I bless the day when my clever wife discovered a sphere in which all our odds and ends of talent would be available.—*Harper's Bazar.*

A MATHEMATICAL CURIOSITY.—There is a mathematical curiosity discovered by S. S. Cox in considering the Apportionment bill under the new census. If the House consists of 298 members Alabama will be entitled to only 7; if it consists of 299 it will gain an additional member and have a Congressional delegation of 8. If the House be still further increased to 300—that is, one more member added, Alabama, instead of gaining a member of Congress or keeping its representation, will lose one member of Congress and have only 7 representatives. That is, with a House of 299 members Alabama will have 8, with a House of 300 members only 7. Here is a mathematical conundrum for some one to solve.

Fanny Davenport pays twenty-four hundred dollars to Anna Dickinson for her new play, and fifty dollars a night for every performance after it has run three weeks.

Plymouth Swept Away.

THE BUSINESS PART OF THE TOWN DESTROYED BY FIRE MONDAY NIGHT—THIRTY-THREE BUILDINGS BURNED—LOSS $127,500

About 9:30 o'clock Monday night a kerosene lamp exploded in the warehouse office of James F. Norman, Esq., which was the beginning of a conflagration which swept away nearly the entire business part of Plymouth.

The town, which is situated on the east bank of the Roanoke River, not far from its mouth, is one of the oldest in the State, and was formaly prosperous, with a large West India trade. It is composed almost without exception of wooden buildings. It is well laid out, but the business portion which is down on Water street, at the river-side, was thickly built up with stores and ware-houses. The court house was of brick, and was formaly the custom house.

The fire, beginning in the office near the centre of Water street, worked its way both up and down that street, until it had swept it clear, not a building being left.

Capt. Solon Askew, of the steamer Oriole, the mail boat on the Roanoke between Williamston and Edenton, was in his boat, which was lying at the wharf. He steamed up in rear of the burning warehouses and saved considerable property.

The losses amount to $127,500. Besides the buildings destroyed, 250 bales of cotton were burned, as well as 100,000 shingles.

Hornthal & Bro, and J. F. Norman were partially insurred. The other losers had no insurance whatever, thus making the loss a terrible one.

The church burned was of brick, and handsome in design. We are indebted to the kindnes of Senator S. B. Spruill, Jr., of Plymouth, for the facts as above given of the losses and values.—*News and Observer, Feb.* 2.

THE SPLENDOR OF A RAILROAD GRANDEE.—Gen. Washburn's costly private car has just reached its owner at Minneapolis.

The middle panels of the car are adorned with a fine view, elegantly painted, of a scene on the Dalles of the St. Croix, and a view on Lake Minnetonka.

There is a dining room, a general social room, the President's private room, a general wash room, a china closet, a wine closet, and a general parlor.

The President's private room is finished in ebony and gold, and is elaborately designed and gorgeously decorated. The inside finish of the car is ebony, mahogany, butternut, oak and holly. The carving is very delicate and elaborate.

The parlor is furnished with the most costly upholstery and ebony. The car is fifty-three feet long, and the President's room alone, with its finish, furniture, and appliances, cost about $2,000.

The construction of the car embraces all of the latest and best improvements—Westinghous air brakes, Miller plat-forms, Baker beaters, &c.

There are sleeping accommodations for four-teen persons, and these appliances are all hidden away and covered up with carvings and other decorations so as to entirely elude the discovery by a novice.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

RESPECT FOR JUDGE SWAYNE.—A meeting of the members of the Bar of the Supreme Court of the United States, was held in the court room of the Capital yesterday morning, to take action on the retirement of Mr. Justice Swayne from the bench. Hon. Samuel Shellabarger was elected chairman and Mr. James H. McKenney, clerk of the Court, secretary. A committee on resolutions consisting of the following gentlemen, Mr. Philip Phillips, of Alabama; Georgia H. Williams, Oregon; Richard T. Merrick, District of Columbia; Col. Elliott F. Shepard, New York, and J. Hubley Ashton, Pennsylvania, was appointed by the chairman and they, through Mr. Phillips, reported suitable resolutions which were adopted. These were subsequently presented by Attorney-General Devens to the Court and ordered entered on the minutes, speeches eulogistic of Judge Swayne being delivered by both. *Washington Post, Feb.* 1.

The present Congress expires on March 3—some five weeks hence. Mr. Martin, from the First District, in this State, has held his seat until now, and has drawn nearly $10,000 as his pay. The committee on Elections report that Maj. Yeates, the Democratic contestant, is entitled to the place. He will of course draw the $10,000 also. This is by no means an isolated case. If Mr. Yeates is entitled to the place why wait two years to so declare? There is no sense or justice in such delay. There is no reason or honesty in paying two men when the Constitution allows but one Representative. There has been culpable neglect in this and other cases acted upon recently. People should see to it that there is reform just here. Congressmen do not appear to think a few thousands worthy of consideration. The whole thing is rotten and wrong.—*Wil. Star.*

MASSACHUSETTS VALUES AND DEBT.—The preliminary exhibit of the financial condition of Massachusetts, made to the census bureau, shows the assessed value of real estate in that State to be $1,111,160,072, personal property $1,584,756,802; State tax $1,500,000, county tax $863,000 city and town tax, including highways, $21,964,323. The net indebtedness of the State is $20,159,478, or $11.30 per capita; of the counties $1,281,929; of the cities $54,036,136; of the towns $15,681,529. Total net indebtedness of State, counties, cities and towns $91,159,072, or $51 12 per capita, the gross debt being $121,622,245, and the gross amount of sinking funds $30,463,173.—*Balt. Sun.*

IRELAND VS. ENGLAND.—[illegible] the trial of Mr. Parnell and his [illegible] is practically a defeat for the British [illegible] ernment in the cause of Ireland vs. [illegible] land. Indeed, it would be folly to expect that a jury of Irishmen could be found to convict an Irishman of seditious language against the Crown, which in their eyes means simply a defence or vindication of Ireland. In the outcome of the trial of the traversers English influence will suffer a serious damage in Ireland, and not the least significant of the incidents connected with the current agitation is the enthusiasm manifested by the people at the announcement that the jury had disagreed. The process of revolution in Ireland is slow but certain. The time has not come yet for that action which shall confront the British authority in this island with something more tangible than anti-eviction mobs and "Boycotting" gatherings of the peasants; but the hour is approaching. The drum must beat, and the line of march be taken up by contending armies, along the Mediterranean Sea before Tara's harp shall sound the anthem of Ireland struggling to be free, for invisible as are the workings of the present European complications to the public eye, the fact is that, as once all roads led to Rome, so now are all the developments of military preparations in Europe leading up to England.—*Washington Gazette.*

NEW YORK REFORMS PROPOSED.—The special committee of the New York Senate which investigated the affairs of New York city intends, it is announced, to submit a bill with its report to the Legislature, making radical changes in the government of the city. In the proposed law the mayor's term of office is made three instead of two years, and he is to have the full power of appointment and removal of the heads of departments, without the consent of the board of aldermen. All the departments are reduced to a single head, with the exception of the police and the charities and correction and the taxes and assessments. The first mayor elected under the system will have the power to appoint new chiefs of all the departments. Large reductions are made by the bill in the judiciary department, by cutting off useless officials. A large number of offices are abolished. Street-cleaning is put under the charge of the mayor, who can appoint a man to superintend the work. A change is made in the board of apportionment, which in the future is to consist of the mayor, comptroller, the president of the board of aldermen and three citizen taxpayers, to be appointed by the mayor, for terms of three, four and five years. Senator Bixby, the only democratic member of the committee, will probably submit a minority report. He approves of many of the suggested reductions, but others he thinks unwise.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Prof. Remsen, of Johns Hopkins University, has been lecturing on impure drinking water. Many of the cities are afflicted in this way. We quote a passage from a brief abstract of his second lecture before a large audience in Baltimore. We copy from the *Gazette:*

"He said pure water is a necessary condition of good health, while impure wrter has been the cause of an infinite amount of sickness and of an untold number of deaths. Typhoid fever especially has been communicated by waters which were agreeable to the taste. Not only is there danger of communicating active fevers this way, but it is presumable that less serious difficulties may arise from the use of impure waters. Now, waters when contaminated with certain definite impurities, recognized by chemists, are dangerous. The impurities pronounced dangerous by sanitarians are such as arise from refuse animal matter, which contains a carbon, hydrogen, oxygen and nitrogen. We speak of its as organic matter. Water for drinking purposes should not contain more than 50 parts total solids, organic matter 5 parts, chlorine 0.8 parts, and nitric acid 0.4 parts. This statemont is the result of the combined wisdom of hundreds of able men."—*Wil. Star.*

REPUDIATION IN THE WEST AND SOUTH.—Recently the Supreme Court decided that the principal and interest of bonds issued by a town in Illinois named Litchfield, to construct water-works, could not be recovered because of a provision in the State constitution prohibiting the incurring of any indebtedness by cities, towns &c., beyond five per cent. of their taxable valuation. The bonds to constrnct the water-works were issued by authority of an act of the Legislature, and the town paid the interest on them for a while and then flatly refused to pay another cent. The bondholders sued, and on appeal to the Supreme Court a decision as above stated was rendered against them. So the bondholders will have to whistle for their money; and here is another instance of out-and-out repudiation by Western communities, yet we hear little or nothing about the dishonesty of those repudiating communities of the West which decline to pay a cent of their just debts, while an immense amount of indignation is expended upon Southern communities, which are at least willing to pay what they can.—*Balt. Sun.*

Mr. Dortch has again introduced his bill panishing grave robbery. It passed both Houses last session but for some reasons failed to become law. It ought to pass. Another way of punishing grave robbery is reported faom Mount Vernon, Ohio, where, one night last week, three men attempted to pillage a grave, and when nearing the bottom of the grave which they were excavating, they struck a torpedo that had been placed on top of the coffin for protection, which exploded, instantly killing a man named Dipper, and breaking the leg of another.—*Messenger.*

B[illegible] game of a ma[illegible]man's rig and playing the [illegible]ten upon another credulous chap is rather an old one, but there was a case of it at one of the fashionable receptions in this city last week, which, for mastodon conception, monumental cheek and general humensity of its success, leaves all others far behind. Young B—was from Virginia, and was on a visit to his cousin, who boards on Charles street. B—'s cousin was widely known as a "young man about town," and knew all the "boys" was a favorite among the girls, and consequently was invited out a great deal, and universally dubbed a good fellow. Receiving invitations for the swell affairs which came off last week, as night be seen by the daily papers, he [illegible] to obtain invitations for B[illegible] cousin from Virginia. B[illegible] years of age, with a l[illegible] singularly beautiful co[illegible] he had large blue e[illegible] mouth. Altogeth[illegible] man upon whoo[illegible] that he would [illegible] woman that [illegible]

The ide[illegible] cousin that [illegible] dress B— [illegible] into conf[illegible] on the bo[illegible] grappled [illegible] ness that [illegible] enticle w[illegible] shaving [illegible] with con[illegible] also tac[illegible] went of[illegible] lady fr[illegible] ball-ro[illegible] down [illegible] geous. [illegible] came [illegible] tume [illegible] Then, [illegible] and a [illegible] charm[illegible] stunn[illegible] practi[illegible] with [illegible] those [illegible] ed an[illegible] hired [illegible] the rec[illegible]

Arrivi[illegible] ed rathe[illegible] to the ho[illegible] ceived the[illegible] ed when sh[illegible] and would [illegible] a man. She [illegible] the remainder of t[illegible] arranged that B—[illegible] "Miss McIvor, from Sa[illegible] cordingly 'Miss McIvor' was [illegible] and introduced promiscuously [illegible] an accomplished dancer, even dan[illegible] figure of the German with a young m[illegible] Feeling rather awkward and uncomfortable during the early part of the evening, however, "Miss McIvor" remained with her cousin much of the time, and with him visited a certain buffet so regularly that, under the mellowing influences of Amontillado, &c., &c., she felt in for anything, and resolved to sling on a little style and captivate one or two of the *jeunes hommes* who floated around. There was one particular good-looking young man—who, by the way, is well known on 'Change—whom Miss McIvor resolved to ensnare first. She obtained an introduction through the medium of her consin, who added, *sotto voce,* to aforesaid good looking young man, "She's up to a thing or two, my boy; go in for some fun.', The good looking young man, whom it were best to call Pyramus for short, took the *sotto voce* advice and went in for a flirtation. "Miss McIvor" played him like a fish, and led him like a lamb to the mint sauce.

They danced a figure, and Miss McIvor thought it was *so* warm; couldn't they go into the conservatory and cool off? Pyramus said ha-ha way down in the depths of his diaphragm, and they went to the conservatory. They sat down in a retired nook, under the shelter of a large group of potted ferns, and there they staid for a long time. Then it is alleged that Pyramus made the most desperate love to Miss McIvor, and Miss McIvor responded to his fervid utterances with words of shy but not forbidding remonstrance, and finally gave way and allowed him to put his arm around her waist, and even to kiss her, which would have been an exceedingly reprehensible proceeding had not Miss McIvor been ——, but no matter, they had a royal old flirtation, and after the dashing young belle had gotten all the fun she could out of Pyramus, she led him gently back and set her nets to catch other fish. Five blessed lambs in swallow-tail and white tie did she lead to that hallowed seat in the conservatory, one after the other. She pursued the same tactics with and got all the business of the *role* of "beautiful and fast young lady" down fine. They all did exactly the same thing. Who would not have done so under the circumstances, at much less provocation than what was, apparently, a handsome young lady fascinatingly "up to snuff?" Of course, each of the "tin gods on wheels" who were "taken in," came out and confidentially but rapturously told his intimate friends about the dashing young damsel. In this way it was whispered about, and "Miss McIvor" became the centre of a large circle, and proved an irresistible magnet to the men and an object of supercilious looks and sniffs of the real young belles, who were very bitter against the young lady who drew the men away from them.

In short, the young damsel fairly [illegible] waste the male portion of that assem[illegible]

THE EADS SHIP RAILWAY AND ISTHMIAN CANALS.—The Ea[illegible] oceanic ship railway project no[illegible] the position that the tragedy o[illegible] would if Hamlet were lift[illegible] Saturday the House com[illegible] oceanic canals referred b[illegible] committee the bill favorin[illegible] tion of the Ship Railway [illegible] instructions to strike out [illegible] thorizing an endorsem[illegible] ment of sixty milli[illegible] bonds. This, if su[illegible] all probability s[illegible] ship railway actu[illegible] the isthmian co[illegible] the American [illegible] way of Lak[illegible] scheme for a [illegible] ama.—*Balt.*

WHAT [illegible]—Taking [illegible] load, the [illegible] hold: Co[illegible] els; oats [illegible] wheat, [illegible] flaxsee[illegible] potato [illegible] salt, [illegible] barre[illegible] hogs[illegible] 6 ec[illegible] 6,00[illegible] 20,[illegible] joi[illegible]