[illegible]

THE LATE EMERY'S EXPLOIT.—One evening when [illegible] on the play, there was a con- [illegible] in consequence of [illegible] being absent. The audience became impatient when John Kemble (Rolla) came forward and delivered himself to this effect:

"Ladies and gentlemen, at the request of the principal gentlemen in the play of this evening, I am to inform you that the absent person is Mr. Emery."

The house received this explanation without any misapprehension or otherwise. (Emery, at this period, although a very pathetic actor, had not arrived at the summit of excellence, and on this evening the part of the sentinel was given to him.) Scarcely had Mr. Kemble quitted the stage when, dressed in a great coat, dirty boots, a face red with haste and wet with perspiration—on rushed the culprit. Emery stayed some moments before the audience, apparently much agitated, and at length delivered himself to this effect:

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is the first time I have ever had to appear before you as an apologist. As I have been the sole cause in the delay of your entertainment, allow me shortly to offer my excuse, when I am sure I shall obtain an acquittal, especially from the fair portion of this brilliant audience. Ladies, (for you I must particularly address,) my wife!—and I—(thunders of applause interrupted the apology)—and I ran for the doctor."

"You've said enough" exclaimed a thousand tongues.

"I could not leave her, ladies, until I knew that she was safe."

"Enough, Emery! You've said enough," was re-echoed from all parts of the house. Emery was completely overpowered, and after making another ineffectual attempt to proceed, retired, having first put his hand on his heart and bowed gracefully to all parts of the house. The play proceeded without interruption; but it appeared Emery had not forgotten his allusion to Kemble, for in that scene before the prison, in which Rolla tries to corrupt the sentinel by money, the following strange interruption occurred in the dialogue:

Rolla—"Have you a wife?"

Sentinel—"I have."

Rolla—"Children?"

Sentinel—"I had two this morning—I have got three now."

Loud applause followed this retaliation, and it continued so long that the entire effect of this scene was lost, and Mr. Kemble, after walking some time in awkward confusion, terminated by abruptly rushing into the prison.

ANOTHER POLITICAL PARSON.—It would seem (says the Detroit Free Press) that the black republicans are not to enjoy all the "honors" reflected by the parsons, politicians of the Kalloch stripe. Rev. Cad. Lewis, grand chaplain of the know-nothing order in Kentucky, was last year charged with grievous misconduct and after trial, was expelled from his office in the church. The know-nothing organs thought him a badly-treated and persecuted individual and took up the cudgel earnestly in his behalf. The Rev. Cad. appealed to the courts, and the case was submitted to the decision of ex-Chief Justice Thomas A. Marshall, (himself a know-nothing,) who has sustained the church, and decided against the reverend politician at all points, and decreeing that he shall pay all costs.

The Trenton American says the books, papers, drafts, notes of hand, &c., of the United States Bank, to the amount of forty tons, have been purchased by Messrs. Bottom & Co., of that city, and will be reduced into paper. Ten tons of this vast amount is of correspondence, autograph letters of the first statesmen, politicians, and financial men of this and other countries. Drafts upon the Rothschilds for hundreds of thousands of dollars, certificates of stock transferred to leading bankers in Europe, checks and drafts from Clay, Webster, Adams, Calhoun, Houston, Polk, Van, &c., all lie scattered, ready for the important transformation into clean, unsullied, white paper. From this large mass of paper some idea may be formed of the business of this institution, which once occupied such a prominent position.

HOMICIDE OF ONE'S OWN WEDDING.—McCarthy, the facetious editor of the Bardstown, Ky., Gazette, was married last week. We are indebted to his own pen for the following description of the party:

During our visit to Bullit county we heard of a party and concluded to attend. Have an indistinct memory of a ceremony having transpired, where many persons were assembled; where a dignified gentleman in vestments asked a nervous gentleman in spectacles if he was willing to do so and so for the lady in regard to a figure under a veil in his vicinity, and the nervous gentleman very emphatically avowed everything asked of him; and then similar questions were counted of the veiled figure, after which there was shaking of hands among the men folks, and much kissing among the women folks, followed by cutting of cake, popping champagne bottles, music, dancing, and so fourth. Altogether the party was a very pleasant one.

THE POWER OF POWDER.—On Friday afternoon, the workmen engaged in the excavation of stone at Kingsville, Md., had a tremendous blast. Instead of drilling holes, they found a large fissure, into which they poured 1,500 pounds of powder, and then stopped up the crevice. When the train was fired, at least 5,000 tons of rock were removed, 1,000 tons being thrown from 25 to 100 rods distant. One solid mass of rock, weighing at least 50 tons, was thrown a distance of 80 rods. Fences in the vicinity were completely destroyed, and the tops of trees were cut off as clean as if done by an axe.

A GREAT PLACE TO LIVE IN.—The Literary Gazette, in a notice of Mr. Neale's work on Syria, says "People who wish to live well and cheap at the same time, should go to Antioch. Mr. Neale tried it to be extravagant there, but found it to be impossible. House rent, servants, horses, board, washing and wine included, to spend more than £40 a year. Oh, that Antioch were in London! Fancy 7½ lbs. of good mutton for 1s.—fat fowls for 2d. a piece—70 lbs. of fish for 1s.—and all possible fruits and vegetables for 1d. a week! If we remember aright, the price of flour was somewhere near this place."

[illegible] AND LAVA ORNAMENT SHOPS OF NAPLES.—[illegible] correspondent of the Newark (N. J.) Advertiser, [illegible] the gay appearance of everything and everybody [illegible] laugh, as they do nowhere else, [illegible] ornaments, budding like roses, or pouting [illegible] Cupid's bow. Pretty embellishments, [illegible] coral mores to the bright and busy [illegible] the blushing trinkets in every flowering [illegible] from white to the most delicate pink; [illegible] darker or richest crimson. Immense [illegible] are poised on tapering coral [illegible] among exquisite leaves; [illegible] and all the emblems of love, faith [illegible] from chains, bracelets, &c.—[illegible] in amber or form, is under [illegible] The high prices of [illegible] is paid in such abundance, [illegible] and carving creditable artists [illegible] The pink [illegible] grief; but this dainty [illegible] by being blue [illegible] also very extensive; [illegible] are reproduced in bracelets, &c., with [illegible] Naples without taking [illegible] jewelles in the city of the [illegible]

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