Daily Alta California.

FRED. MACCNELLISH & CO.

PAILY ALTA CALIFORNIA......Is published EVERY MORNING, and delivered to Subscribers in the City at 50 cents per week, payable to the Carrier: single copies 10 cents. Mail Subscribers, \$18 per annum, in advance: for six months, \$3; three months, \$5.

WEEKLY ALTA CALIFORNIA.......Is published on TRURBDAY MORNING, and furnished by mail to Subscribers at \$5 per annuo, in advance; also, mailed to the address of persons any part of the world. For six menths, \$5; single copies, 12½ conts.

PUBLICATION OFFICE: 29 California street Alta California Building

SAN FRANCISCO: Sunday, Oct. 25th, 1868

A SAILOR'S YARN. Vell, Captain, I speaks from hexparience—from hexparience, sir—ven I tells you, as a solemn fact, that there ain't no mortal thing on 'arth 'arf so damnable delightful as going to sleep, a feeling yourself all cozy an' comto sleep, a feeling yourself all cozy an' comfortable from the speerets you've been a drinking, and a havaking in the morning with a cussed 'edache, and with a big coone a stanning over you vith a belaying pin in his 'and, a explaining to you hall the carcumstances as to 'ow you shipped, and a hinforming of you of the dooties you've now got to perform. Vell, sir, I vos a good bit knocked about by the warious parties on board that same craft; so von fine morning, thinking as 'ow I couldn't possibly get into a vorser berth, and having the hopportunity so for to do, I gives 'em the portunity so for to do, I gives 'em the siip, and gets on board an American vailer. Rayther a startlin' hincident hoccurred to me at that 'ere time. A vale 'avin been seen by the man at the look beats. out, three boats were 'mediately lowered into the vater, an' the men vos all told hoff into 'em. The Captain himself vent in one on 'em boats, leaving the first mate in charge of the ship. 1 vos in von on em myself, a pulling an hoe As ve got nearer to the vale ve hobserve 'er lifting up her tail hall right as she took a duck into the sea, so we knowed as 'ow she vos of a sort as vos vell vorth hav-ing. The boats hall separated each from ow she vos of a sort as vos vell vorth having. The boats hall separated each from the t'other, and ve vere hall heagerly a vatching the vater, for ve knowed she'd come up again to the surface soon. Vile ve vere hall a straining our hises an' looking hout for the first hindications of her vereabouts, von o' the chaps gives a terrific 'osvl, an' directly arter'ards I finds myself a travelling upards through the hair like a cricket ball. The vale, sir, had come up right underneath us, and the boat vos completely stove in. Many of the men vere that stunned by the blow, sir, that they vent down never to happear no more. Von of the boats pulled off to our rescue, vile t'other foller'd up the vale. They soon crawled close to her stern, and the harpoon vos got 'andy. The Captain 'imself flung it, an' vith 'andy. The Captain 'imself flung it, an' vith a mighty korrect aim, too, for it 'addent no sooner struck her than down she vent agin right unnerneath, and Lord, sir! avay vent that little vale-boat a spinnin' arter her, gun'ales under, towed along by the line vitch vos attached to the 'arpoon. A quarter of a hour afterwards she rose hup agin to the surfice, an' then "the furry," as ve calls it, began. The vale had been bleeding profusely hall the 'ole time in 'er hinternals; but, sir, she meant to keek hup a bit of a dust, she did, in the vater, afore she keeked the The Captain 'imself flung it, an' vit she meant to keek hup a bit of a dust, she did, in the vater, afore she keeked the bucket. Good God! sir, 'ow she did lash the vater into a foam with her tail, all the time a blowing hout her blood like red smoke. It yos a grand sight trul. I should think the rage of them beeg bulls at a Spanish bullfight vern't nothing to the fury of a dying vale. Vell, sir, it vos soon hall over, and she turned herself bottom uppards, and now we vere just thinking about towing her beeg carkase halongside of the ship ven ve hobserved as 'ow the ship had clean gone away. She was no vere to be seen. Great yos the consternation of the Captain, to be sure, an' wery much wexed he vos to be sure, an' wery much wexed he vos to find it so; 'owsomever, he knowed it vos the first mate's doing, concerning whom he had afore had some suspectings, an'so he guessed as 'ow it varn't of no use votever to vait for her. He dewided the prowisions between the boats, and cut out the vale's tongue, which is dooced good eating, sir, or the tells us to set sail for the nearest an' he tells us to set sail for the nearest pint of land, vich 'appened to be for the Clarence River on the Horsetralian coast, and vich vos two hundred miles hoff, in a norvesterly direction. Ve all prayed for fair vether, but, sir, who ever 'eard of things 'appening as ve vont'em? Venever you see the passengers a packing hup at hend of a the passengers a packing hup at hend of a long vige, you may be sure a foul vind vill spring up an' keep'em out of port for a veck or ten days. The helements his spiteful, sir, vich no von can't deny. And so afore werry long ve'ad a reg'lar gale a sweeping right down upon us; luck'y it came from abaft, and helped us along a beet. The boat in vich I sat vos steered by a young chap as yon't accustomed to the 'andling of a as vosn't accustomed to the 'andling of a steer-hoer, but it being as 'ow he vos her third mate, ve letted him 'ave his vay. Some of the old uns growled at 'im a few; and as it tarned hout, they vos in the rights of it, for he shortly arterwards let he rights of it, for he shortly arterwards let her broach-to in the trough of a sea, and a spray caught 'er and turned her clean over. Hin a moment ve vos hall a swim-ming about, some holding on to her keelson, an' some vere hoff to the tother boat, vich seeing our dissarster, 'ad turned'er'ed round seeing our dissarster, 'ad turned 'er'ed round to help us. There vos von Canaka chap, ha Sandvich Islander, whose name vos Jupiter; he caughted 'old of the compass ven she capsized, and I seed him a swimming hoff to the Captain's boat, 'olding the compass in his left 'and. The Captain he vouldn't let him, or any of 'em get in' is boat, being afeared lest so many on 'em hall a trying for to get in together, with the heavy seas or would capsize him too. So he tells 'em they must just svim back agin, an' try to right their hown boat. So they svims back, hall—'cepting old Jupiter, who begins a cussing an's swearing awful at the Cap'n, an' then axes' im for the course to the Clarence River, 'im for the course to the Clarence River, vich the Cap'n gives 'im—" Nor-vest and by vest-half-vest," says he. Vell, sir, ve all tryes hard for to right the boat, an' the Cap'n he tells us 'ow to do it, an' in harf an hour's time ve righted 'er, an' then I got in her fust—for I was but a buoy—to bale her hout. Soon another gets in, as ve rids 'er of 'er vorter, an' then another, till ve're all in 'er again. Ve finds her hoers, an' her meat an' sails but we can't see nothing 'er of'er vorter, an' then another, till ve're all in 'er again. Ve finds her hoers, an' her mast an' sails, but we can't see nothing of the compass, nor of 'ole Jupiter; so ve resoom'd our course in the vake of the Cap'n's resoom'd our course in the vake of the Cap'n's boat. Arter some time I heerd the Cap'n a hollerin' out for ard to get the small 'arpoon andy, "for," says he, "there's a beeg porpoise right a 'ed;" but as he comes up, he sees as 'ow it varnt no porpoise at all—but vould you believe it, sir?—it vos old Jupiter'imself a steering his course quite correctike to the Clarence River, with the compass in his left' and, hand composedly enough he vos a doing it. The skipper axed 'im vot he was a doing there; an' he turned his beeg 'ed round as cool as pickled sauman, an' re-'ed round as cool as pickled sauman, an' ro plied, "Niver yer mind, yer old thief." S plied, "Niver yer mind, yer old thiet." So the Cap'n he sails past 'im; but when old Ju. sees the t'other boat a follerin' he hails 'er and gets in. The next day ve vos taken on to Sydney in a cutter as ve fell in vith.

-"Jenny," said a landlady to her help "was there any fire in the kitchen last night while you were sitting up?" "Yes, ma'am," answered Jenny, "there was a spark there when I went down and I soon fanned it into a flame." The landlady looked suspiciously at Jenny, but the innocent girl went of scrubbing and humming "Katy Darlint." -Chris. O'Connor offers to match Melvin

Foster against any many in the world, at the American game of billiards, for any sum from \$1,000 to \$2,500 a side. The game to be played in New York, thirty days from the date of the challenge.

PARIS FASHIONS.

Many fall costumes are made of Scottish material, a kind of rather thick twilled tissue. One dress is composed of a skirt, just long enough to touch the ground, and bordered below by a high flounce, while a long tunic, ornamented on each side with black taffeta or velvet stripes, covers the dress. A tippet of the same material, more or less long, is looped up behind by several folds. The toilets for the end of the season, at the country or for travelling, are also made of Scotch cloth, and assume the form of a paletot, with a large round tippet covering part of the dress. This style is very becoming, the tippet being cut so as to make with a large round tippet covering part of the dress. This style is very becoming, the tippet being cut so as to make the seam form a heart on the back, and its lower part being surmounted by a fringe corresponding to the color of the Scotch material. This costume may be worn over a dress of black taffetts, or even over toilets of light color. Short dresses are constantly

the fact that they possess no accomplishments in legerdemain, that they present no skill in butterflies, and would probably be beaten in top-spinning by the youngest member of the late Lyceum company.

In truth, we must regard this Embassy as one of a most originating lebergeter. done their best to accommodate themselves to the parts which they have to sustain. A Poe-Au-Chen, Chin-Chi-Choong-Jen-Facheu, Bo-Choong-Au and De-Chan may have a certain imposing effect which is undeniable; and if we did not know that the illustrious Poe, etc., comes from Boston, that Bo, etc., hails from Belfast, and that De-Chan is simply pigeon-Chinese for Deschamps, we should be greatly struck at least by the nomenclature of the new ambassadors. As it is we cannot help saying that we are

treat us in this queer masquerading fashion? Individually—we learn from the liberal jour-nal which from the first has been in an ecstasy at the arrival of these distinguished strangers—they "unite all the attractiveness of the at the arrival of these distinguished strangers—they "unite all the attractiveness of the show Chinaman to the dignity of the diplomatist." This may be all very well, but as Mr. Burlingame could scarcely have come only to exhibit himself as an attractive Chinaman or a dignified diplomatist we are still forced to inquire what is the special object of his mission. Was it only to deliver the cempliments of the Emperor of China to the British people? The Chinese are too old in politeness to send a company of strangers on such certain terms of amity and intercours to certain terms of amity and intercourse which they have deliberately violated. On our side we have carried forbearance and generosity to the utmost limits. We have refrained from pressing our treaty claims upon the Chinese Government, out of a magnanimous solicitude for their weakness and their prejudices. We have allowed them to take us at every possible advantage, to exact from us the strictest obedience to the letter of our engagements, while they the letter of our engagements, while they, on their part, have never attempted to carry out some of the most important clauses of the treaty, clauses tending to the extension

There is only one intelligible object in any Chinese mission to England, and that is to explain and to excuse the non-fulfilment of the obligations entered into by China towards England. Is this what Mr. Burlingame has come about? If so, he may calculate upon a fair and patient hearing, and upon all the honor due to such an Ambassador. We may have our opinion as to the judgment of the Chinese in the matter of Plenipotentiaries but that is rather their Plenipotentiaries but that is rather their concern than ours. All we have to care of is that we are not being imposed upon by a very common and familiar trick of Chinese diplomacy—that we are dealing with real representatives of China, and not with any oreign mediators between us and the Chi-

A SHORT BUT SHARP SERMON.

A recent letter of the Rev. Newman Hall, of England, to the New York Independent, contains the following:

In saying a few words to a most rough-looking but attentive crowd, I referred to an incident which occurred to a temperance friend of mine at a meeting held near Lon-don. One of the speakers had dwelt on reli-gious topics at some length. During thirty years' advocacy, I have never heard any ob-jections raised to the introduction of religion at temperance meetings. But en this occa-sion a free-thinker who was present "rose sion a free-thinker who was present, "rose to order;" said he come to hear about temto order;" said he come to hear about temperance; and that, in his opinion, the man who invented gas had done more to enlighten the world than all the parsons. This caused a great row, in which the cry prevailed, "Turn him out!" My friend rose to remonstrate; entreated a fair hearing for the objection, and restored order. Presently he was tion, and restored order. Presently he was himself called up, and began his speech thus: "Mr. Chairman, I'm for free thought and free speech; and yonder gentleman has a right to speak and think for himself as much right to speak and think for himself as much as I have. (Loud cheers from the friends of the objector.) That gentleman says he considers the man who invented gas did more to enlighten the world than all the parsons. Well, if that is his opinion, he has a right to hold it and to mention it. But, whatever our different opinions there is a time coming. hold it and to mention it. But, whatever our different opinions, there is a time coming to us all which we call death, when most men are somewhat serious, and like to get advice and comfort respecting the world they are going to. Now, when this season comes to our friend, I would recommend him to send for the gas man." Roars of laughter and a tumult of clapping followed this sally, which was better than a sermon; demonstrative without formal logic, and is not likely to be forgotten. The impudent boys of the neighborhood where this occurred still, at a safe distance, shout to the man round the safe distance, shout to the man round the corners of streets, "Send for the gas man!"

—Wheels, like men, are often tired, and very frequently from a kindred cause—going round so much.

AN IRISHMAN'S VIEW OF THE BOND QUESTION. THE CHINESE EMBASSY IN ENGLAND. The Decatur (Illinois) Gazette reports the following conversation that occurred between a prominent Democrat and an Irishman of that city, recently. For convenience, it designates the persons as Jack and Pat: Jack-" How do you like the Democratic Pat—"I can't understand it; would ye be after explaining it to me - all about the bond question?" question?"
Jack—"Oh, yes, with pleasure. You see
the rich men own all the bonds, and the poor
men have to pay for the bonds."

Pat—"The devil, ye say; is that the way?"

Jack—"Yes; and now the Democratic
party propose to pay off the bonds with
greenbacks, and thus everybody will be

greenbacks, and thus everybody will be treated equally."

Pat—"Is that our platform?"

Jack—"Not in so many words—but that is what it means; and now, Pat, I want you to do all you can for our party—bring the boys out to all the meetings, and—"

Pat—"Hould on, Jack; will yer paying the bonds off in greenbacks make the

the bonds off in greenbacks make the poor man as rich as the bondholder?" Jack—"Not exactly; the bondholder will have his greenbacks where we can tax

Pat—"Then there will be all greenbacks and money will be plenty, and we'll git gould for our greenbacks, if we elect Sey-

Jack-"Not exactly; there is not gold nough in the country."
Pat—"Thin we are not to have gould at

Pat—"Thin we are not to have gould at all. How in the divil are ye going to pay off the greenbacks?"

Jack—"A part of it will be paid off by taxation, the money we take from the people for revenue and stamps, etc., and as the greenbacks get worn by constant handling we will print new ones."

Pat—"I see; you propose to take the debt now carried by the rich bondholder and divide it among the people, rich and poor alike, by forcing the bondholder to spend his money for property."

Jack—"Exactly. You are learning fast, and you see—"

and you see—"
Pat—"Hould on—an idee strikes me. If
the Government debt is all in greenbacks,
and thim in circulation, how many cords of
'em will it take to buy a cord of wood?"

'em will it take to buy a cord of wood?'

Jack—"I cannot exactly say what they would be worth—that will regulate itself. But, by-the-by, Pat, could you pay me that little note you owe me? It was due yesterday, and I need the money very much."

Pat—"Yes, I know the note is due, and I'll pay you according to the Dimmecratic platform."

Jack—"What do you mean?"

Pat—"I mane I'll give you a fresh note for the one you have."

Jack—"There's nothing about giving fresh notes in the Democratic platform."

Pat—"Yis, ye said we pay the bonds off in greenbacks, and both of them are promise to pay of the same Government. Ye's give one promise to pay another one, and give one promise to pay another one, and I'll give you a fresh promise to pay for the one you have now. The note you have now says ten per cent. interest; the new one will say without interest, and no time set for it

payment."

Jack—"But this is an individual matter. and the other is a Government matter. You honestly owe me, and promised to pay me yesterday. Your proposition is to cheat me

yesterdsy. Your proposition is to cheat me out of my money."
Pat—"An' it's chatin' ye out of your money, is it? An' haven't I as good a right to chate ye as the Government has to chate the widders an' orphans whose money is all in Government bonds? I'll pay ye on the Dimmecratic platform!"

HUSBAND AND WIFE SEEK DEATH TOGETHER BY TAKING LAUDANUM.

A fearful tragedy, one that may well cause the blood to curdle in the veins and fill the soul of any sensitive mortal with horror, was enacted at the Planter's House, corner of Bluff and Third streets. The motives which prompted to the commission of the act are still involved in mystery, but of the result enough is known to stamp it as a tragedy which, for the credit of humanity we are happy to say, is not often witnessed—that of a husband and wife quietly resolving to end their lives together by suicide.

The parties to the tragedy arrived in this city by boat, and took quarters at the Planters' House, where they registered their names as George Baker and lady, of Madison, Wisconsin. Both were well dressed and apparently used to moving in the best society. The

ly used to moving in the best society. The pair were assigned to room 19, and remained much of the time in quiet and seclusion, but nothing unusual was noticed in their conversation or demeanor. At 3 o'clock yesterday, Hardle and another gentleman were passing by the hotel, they noticed a man who came out on the outside stairway, and start to come down street. He had got down about half way when he missed his footing, about half way when he missed his footing, and fell head foremost, striking the pavement below with much force. On raising him up, a bottle was found in his left hand, crushed to atoms, while his wrist was cut severely by the broken glass. He was removed to his room, where his wife was found in strong convulsions. Regaining consciousness, the man stated, to the amazement of all those present, that he and his wife had taken laudanum with the deliberate intention of laudanum with the deliberate intention of committing suicide, and ending their troubles together. Of the motives which impelled them to the deed he gave no explanation. He said that he and his wife were in the room together; that she took the laudanum (one ounce) first, and he followed. but fearing that there was not enough of the poison to kill him he started out to procure some more, when he met with the accident we have mentioned. When the state of affairs became known the best medical talent affairs became known the best heal that hu-in the city was summoned, and all that hu-manity, skill and science could suggest was done for the relief of the sufferers. The man was soon relieved, but the deadly poison had got too deeply seated in the system of the woman to be eradicated, and she died about 9½ o'clock last evening. The husband is now confined in the County Jail.

A memorandum book found in the room contains a few entries in a female handwritcontains a few entries in a female handwriting, the majority of which are couched in ambiguous terms, and afford but little explanation. One of these states that the woman was married to George A. Baker, October 1st, 1868. From this it seems that the parties were not married, but soon expected to be. Another is to the effect that: "If I do not warry you I shall not warry with the content of th do not marry you I shall not marry any one else; but will seek happiness in another and a better world—or a worse one." On the table was an open Bible, with a pencil mark at the 16th verse, 2d chapter of Isaiah, which passage the woman had evidently been perusing before the commission of the act. The book bears evidence of having been freely used, and it would seem that the unfortunate woman was probably a member of some

-A ludicrous affair came off in Detroit, —A ludicrous affair came off in Detroit, some few evenings since. There was a large colored party, which was to dine in a gymnasium. The table was all prepared, and the guests ready to sit down, when an ambitious darkey, weighing about two hundred pounds, thought he would edify the company by an exhibition on the flying trapeze; but when over the centre of the table he fell upon it with a crash that upset and scattered the whole concern. The Free Press says: His posterior parts crashed into the says: His posterior parts crashed into th gorgeous glass centre-piece, breaking it into smithereens, one foot kicked a turkey into the crowd, the other landed a pie into the lap of an ebony damsel; the head of the lap of an ebony damsel; the head of the fallen body bounced into a dish of ice cream, while the frantic hands and arms did desperate work with dishes and eatables all around. A frantic shriek of disperate work with dishes and estables all around. A frantic shriek of dismay rent the air; imprecations, cries and laughter followed, and an indescribable scene of confusion filled the hall, "Get out o'dat grub, you cullud cuss!" yelled the waiter. "Oh, Lord!" shrieked Dinab, "de dinnus," dun construited for his "de dinnus," dun construited for his "." waiter. "Oh, Lord!" shrieked Dinab, "de dinnus's dun gone spiled, fo' shu;" and is thousand other lamentations and ejacula-tions were heard in intermingled confusion At last the overpowering ludicrousness of the situation burst upon the party; they for-got their losses and the scene around them, and burst into the wildest guffaws of boist-erous laughter. Pen or pencil could not do justice to the scene. It could only be appre-ciated by an eye-witness.

-No Thorough-fare-at some of the res-

The Event of the Season at

Even in this grimly real age of the world, the bright and airy spirit of romance lives and has its votaries, ready and eager to do the bidding of their patron genius. Many and curious, too, are the practices of these and curious, too, are the practices of these same romancers; but, for the most part, they figure not in our good old matter-of-fact commonwealth. Still, there is an exception to chronicle. And what does the reader suppose it to be? Why, a nuptial celebration in Mammoth Cave, and "nothing shorter." It was an interesting as well as a novel affair, and as it is our agreeable office to tell the listening public of all noteworthy events, we will impart this one in that round, unvarnished manner that so well becometh the diurnal tattler. the diurnal tattler.

THE CONTRACTING PARTIES.

In a journalistic sense, all is well that begins well. So we shall commence our narrative at the beginning. The ending thereof is not yet. The parties directly concerned in this bridal "extravaganza" were Mr. Benjamin M. Davenport, of Nebraska City, Nebraska, and Miss Ellen Campbell, of Hopkinsville, Kentucky. Their antecedents are such as to bring their market. bell, of Hopkinsville, Kentucky. Their antecedents are such as to bring their marriage within the "high life" order. The bridegroom is the son of Elder William Davenport, who was born and reared in Christian County, represented his district in the General Assembly in 1827, and after a residence of thirty-five years in the place of his nativity, removed to Madison. Ind., where he still resides. His son Benjamin first saw the light of existence in Illinois, in 1837 (by the way, the identical year in which Queen the way, the identical year in which Queer Victoria ascended the throne of England).

victoria ascended the throne of England), and is therefore just upon the meridian-line of life, and "highly marriageable."

We should have to guess at the age of the bride, and we leave the quidnuncs to do likewise—it will be to them a toothsome problem. He graduated at Harvard University in 1862 standing well in his class and is never the standing well in his class, and is never the standing well in his class, and is never the standing well in his class. lem. He graduated at Harvard University in 1862, standing well in his class, and is now a successful practitioner in Kansas City. The lovely and happy bride is a daughter of Professor J. C. Campbell, of the Hopkinsville University, who is a graduate of Bethlehem College, Virginia. He is a nephew and his wife is a niece of Alexander Campbell, the celebrated reformer and author of what is aknown in the religious world as "Campbellism." whose death only a few months ago is still fresh in the memory of all. His grand-niece possesses all the outof all. His grand-niece possesses all the out-ward and intellectual charms that make the female character adorable and useful. She and her life partner inherited the pious sen-timent that rendered her father's name so conspicuous in sectarian annals. It will also, we trust, vouchsafe to them a more congenial and happy union.

THE ROMANTIC IDEA. Mr. Davenport and Miss Campbell were nder engagement for some time. Like true lovers, as they were, when their mutual vows had been plighted, they awaited their "inevitable hour" with hearts of blissful anticipation and idelity. While the "suit" was pending, Mr. Davenport emigrated to Kansas, and the "thoughts that breathe and words that how?" to Kansas, and the "thoughts that breathe and words that burn," which erst did their love-kindling function face to face with the kneelers at the holy shrine, had to be transmitted postally. That effectual and not unfrequently flippant "tongue of the absent," the pen, said a variety of salient things while the affianced were undergoing the torture of separation. In one of her billets, about a year ago. Miss Campbell archly proposed that the union be celebrated in the Gothic chapel of the Mammoth Cave. She was actuated in this desire by a natural fondness for the romantic, which moth Cave. She was actuated in this desire by a natural fondness for the romantic, which had been signally gratified in a trip through the picturesque labyrinths of the cave. Mr. Davenport viewed this as a capital idea, and concurred in it without hesitation. Mr. D.'s accession somewhat abashed the fair proposer, for she intended it more in jest than in earnest. Her next missive sought to annul the agreement, but Mr. D. was incorrigible. He would not relent, and finally "argued the case" so astutely and irresistibly that Miss C. was reconverted to her unique idea, and it was carried out per stipulation.

PRELIMINARY MANEUVRES,

Having fully settled upon the pilgrimage to the Cave, and "young romance having lapped their glad senses in her sweetest trance," the affiancees made their preparations with all due quality and circumstance. velopes, imparting the "old story" in the most elegant lithography, to wit:

GOTHIC CHAPEL.

MAMMOTH CAVE, KENTUCKY,
Tuesday, Sept. 29, 1868,
Ceremony at 9½ o'clock A. M.
Congratulations received at
the Cave until 11
o'clock A. M.
BENJAMIN M. DAVENPORT.
ELLEN CAMPBELL.

The bridegroom, in his far off Western nome, and the bride, in her loved family circle, now thought nor dreamed of else than the consummation of their subterrestrial alliance. They planned to meet with their respective suites at the Cave on the eventful day specified. In accordance with this de-cision, only a few days ago there was a simultaneous fluttering of bearts and packing of Saratogas, etc., in Hopkinsville. Ky., and in Nebraska City, Nebraska, hundreds of miles apart, in one of the oldest and one of the newest States; but the electric bond of love annihilated all distance and blended the two There might have been seen at one scenes. There might have been seen at one and the same time two joyous and gay companies on the eve of journeying, one from the bracing West and one from the flowery South. Forward they speed, bearing each for the other "glad tidings of great joy."

THE MEETING.

got to procure the legal oriel necessary to the accomplishment of his hopes. This omission caused no little perplexity, and the hour for the nuptial service had to be post-poned. A trusty messenger was despatched to the Barren County Clerk and the essen-tial document was forthcoming at 5 o'clock in the effection. in the afternoon.

IN THE CAVE.

The arrival of the license quieted the anxiety of the belated couple, and at half-past five the bridal procession took up the line of march for the Cave. Under the lead of "Matt," the ancient colored guide, the com-pany were safely and expeditiously moved into the Gothic Chapel. The audience con-sisted of the following named persons, and many others whose names have not been furnished us:

BRIDAL PARTY.

Mr. B. M. Davenport, Nebraska City. Groomsmen—Mr. Otho Graves and Mr. J. A. Young, Hopkinsville. Miss Ellen Campbell, Hopkinsville. Bridesmaids—Miss Clarence Campbell and Miss Kate Gish, Hopkinsville.

Rev. J. B. Johnson, Nebraska City; Elder Wm. Davenport, Madison, Ind.; L. S. Major and wife, Chicago; J. M. Major and wife, Bloomington, Ill.; G. P. Miller, Mrs. H. M. Miller, W. H. Pelton, Cincinnali; W. G. Alexander, Allensville, Ky.; Mr. Meyer, W. H. Cronk, New York; Mr. Cornell, Chicago; Mr. A. Montandan, Wash-

HYMEN UNDERGROUND.

The Event of the Season at Mammoth Cave — Romantic Ceremony in the Gothic Chapel.

Prom the Louisville Journal, October 1st.

The Ceremony is considered by the world.

Prom the Louisville Journal, October 1st.

The Ceremony is the Constant of the world.

The Ceremony is the Constant of the world.

The Ceremony.

THE CEREMONY.

With the aid of Bengal lights the Gothic Chapel was brilliantly illuminated, and presented a sublime appearance. At the designated moment the assembly was arranged for the marriage. The bride and bridegroom and their suites atood in front of the alter. and their suites stood in front of the altar (which every one who has visited the Cave while avery one who has visited the Cave will call to mind), while the spectators formed a semi-circle before them, the minister occupying the central place. Thus grouped, amid the glare of artificial light and in the stilly presence of the awful cavern, that little party beheld the mingling of two couls with but a single though. The vite souls with but a single thought. The rite was performed by the Rev. J. B. Johnson, of the Christian Church, Nebraska City, and was in the belief and simple form authorized by that denomination. In very few words from the holy master.

To love, to bliss, their blended souls were given And each, too happy, asked to brighter heaven Merrily, now, the nuptial crowd retraced their steps. As they once more emerged into the dazzling beauty of the earth above, and met the laughing sunbeams, their souls were doubtless filled with the wish for the young wedded ones:

And may the stream of their maturing life
Forever flow, in blissful sunlight, through
A fairy scene with gladsome beauty rife,
As ever greeted the enraptured view.
The happy couple and a number of their
friends came down from the Cave yesterday,
dined at the Lousiville Hotel, and took passage on the mailboat in the afternoon for Madison, Ind., whence they will proceed to Kansas City, their future home.

LIABILITY OF A CORPORATION FOR THE DEATH OF AN EMPLOYE.

COURT OF APPEALS. - Before all the Judges.—Lucy A. Warner, Administratrix, etc., vs. The Eric Railway Company.—This etc., vs. The Brie Kailway Company.—This was an appeal from a judgment on the verdict of a jury in favor of the plaintiff, for damages for the death of her husband, who, while in the employ of the defendants, was killed by the falling of a train, upon which he was engaged as baggage-master, through the eastern span of a rotten bridge, over the Coshocton River, at Painted Post, on the 4th of May, 1865. The bridge was built in the fall of 1855, under the personal supervision of Jas. Bishop, the defendant's master of bridges

of 1850, under the personal supervision of Jas. Bishop, the defendant's master of bridges, chiefly from Chemung pine, but some of the posts were of oak. The timber was but partially seasoned, and the bridge was natured in the summer or early fall of 1856. The tendency of painting it, it not being thoroughly seasoned, was claimed to be to promote dry rot. It fell because it was so rotten it would not sustain the train and it was ten it would not sustain the train, and it was claimed to be proven that such was the inherent tendency in the timber in such a structure to decay that the bridge could not structure to decay that the bridge could not have reasonably been expected to stand so as to be safe longer than five to eight years. The decay was dry rot. The case went to the jury upon the sole question whether the Board of Directors of the defendant in the exercise of such reasonable care, skill, and diligence as might properly be required from them, ought not to have known that the bridge was prayed. That if such was the force. was unsafe. That if such was the fact, and they continued to maintain the bridge, or allowed it to be maintained in its unsafe condition, and thereby the accident occurred, the defendant was liable. If not, the jury were instructed that there should be a verdict for the defendant. The appellants claim that this charge was errorous and that the that this charge was erroneous, and that the directors must be shown to have been negligent in knowing personally the condition of the bridge, before the plaintiff could be entitled to recover. It was argued that defendant was not liable, for the reason that deceased was its employé, and that there was not any evidence tending to show any omission to perform any duty it owed to deceased a site amployé of the comprission of any negotiation. sion to perform any duty it owed to deceased as its employé, or the commission of any negligent act; that defendant was not liable for the negligence of the fellow servants of deceased. It was argued for respondent that the relation of master and servant involves certain relative obligations. The servant, by entering into it, impliedly assumes the ordinary risks incident to the service in which he is engaged, among which is the negligence of other servants employed about the same genother servants employed about the same gen-eral business. On the other hand, the master immediately contracts that he will use due care to hire other servants who are fit and competent for the discharge of their respect duties in the common service; and that he will also use due care and precaution in procuring such machinery and other appliances as shall be suitable in the prosecution of the business. The negligence of the directors was negligence of the master and not of employés. That there was negligence by the employés, or master, or both, could not be disputed. The Directors were claimed to have been registers, because the consumer that the consumer

actual notice of the unsoundness and failed to repair. The Court reserved its decision. John Gasson for appellant; Sherman S. Rogers for respondent. PASHION GOSSIP AND NEWS.

ors were claimed to have been negligent, be-cause they had failed to discharge a duty de-

cause they had failed to discharge a duty devolving upon them, standing, as they did, in the place of master. It was argued further that if the Directors ought to have known the condition of the bridge, or in other words, were in ignorance thereof, by reason of a failure to exercise a reasonable diligence in ascertaining the fact, the defendant is equally as culpable as if the Directors had actual notice of the uncoundness and failed.

The Courier's lady correspondent, under the nom de plume of Natalie tells us that the nom de plume of Natalie tells us that there has never been a time when high and dashing colors have been more in vogue. For the promenade, for the parlor, or for evening toilette it is all the same. The brightest and the warmest tints, in velvets, satins and silks, as well as in the more substantial fabrics, are eagerly sought for. No attention is paid to complexion, size, or figure—Blonds flash up and down Broadway arrayed in garnet or ruby colored dresses. Propitious stars gunder they are ether, at Cave City on Tuesday more ether, and bows. Brunettes wand bows. B

rome of the present styles are rather sur-prising, when considered in relation to climate. We once heard a physician say that the fashion of raising the waterfalls every autumn—which has always been done —was a bad thing for the ladies, but good for the faculty. The same may be said of the present style of wearing the shawl—which is laid in folds and fastened—sometimes as low down as the waist, sometimes on the shoulder, with a class or an or pament—lacking the with a clasp or an ornament—lacking the grace and picturesque beauty of the Bedouin, it has neither comfort nor good sense to recommend it.

commend it.

Bonnets, too, for evening wear, are perceptibly smaller—in fact, the latest style measure but little more than two inches in width; bouquets of flowers, of the richest and brightest colors, which are imported for the purpose, cover the whole bonnet.

In regard to gay colors, there is a rumor that there will be a change later in the season when the winter suits make their appearance.

when the winter suits make their appearance; that rich cloths in warm but plainer tints will take the lead, and will be considered

-Prairie flies out West make people flee for their lives, but New Yorkers have to flea for their lives in the street cars and ferry-

-Victoria climbed one difficult mountain

-Cardinal Bonaparte is getting up an Arab Bible.

-Connecticut has a mammoth cave.

—Madame Sand is going to sue a French paper for libel. She has ground for com-plaint.

dress of black taffetts, or even over toilets of light color. Short dresses are constantly worn, and much originality in their forms and choice of colors is displayed. The following for instance, is a highly recommendable pattern for a lady of fashion: The lower skirt, of a pale-red color, is trimmed with small crape flounces of the same shade; the light-blue crape tunic is looped back en panier by knots of the same material, while the waist, made of pale-red taffets, is cut square and trimmed with small crape flounces. A mantelet of light-blue crape, bordered with a fringe of feathers, makes the costume complete. A round straw hat is held up at the side by a large pale red rose, partly covered

side by a large pale red rose, partly covered by small blue flowers hanging over it. Fo morning costumes it is fashionable to wea unbleached linen during warm weather, but would no material with wide stripes take woollen material, with wide stripes, take the place of the former when the weather is unfavorable. In this case, a cloth waist, corresponding in shade to one of the stripes of the skirt, is very becoming, and generally worn with

facings, ornamented by small, bright-colored fancy buttons. A linen sailor collar, with stripes, a black or brown hat of English straw, entirely covered by a long vail of blue or brown crupe, makes this costume com-plete. For afternoon dresses the preference is given to black or vari-colored grena dine. It is worn in the form of a tunic dine. It is worn in the form of a tunic, making panier over foulard, or very tight-colored taffeta dresses, and the small light-colored waist is cut square and very low. For fall costumes unicolored and dark plush or cloth is employed, and the panier style more than ever used for them, which shows that this will be the favorite style for the coming winter. The deministic costumes are generally composed of a toilette costumes are generally composed of a particularly dressy kind of cashmere, which will be in great demand. For full dress, heavy material, with ornaments of plush, will prevail. Until the fall costumes assume a more decided character, let us pay our at-tention to casino toilets, which are always

the precursors of the regular evening toilets. Thus they wear taffeta dresses of light color, for instance, with a very light muslin or gauze cloak over it, which reminds you somewhat of the summer fashions. It can hardly be called a cloak, for it is looped back hardly be called a cloak, for it is looped back en paniers, so as to show the elegant reffets skirt. The sashes have become considerably shorter, the flaps being only two-thirds their former length, and looking more like a part of the dress than like a sash. On the other side these flaps have large knots in the shape of a fan, or of shells at the tops. I have even seen cloaks made almost entirely of guipure, over taffeta transparents, with a sash and flaps of guipure, which makes the costume look very rich. Pink and blue have become favorite colors of late, and even blue and green are colors of late, and even blue and green ar worn together. The former style is known t

be Pompadour, while the latter is Scotch and very much liked in fashionable circles. I have seen a toilet of that description worn by the Marquise de X—. It was a skirt of blue taffetta puffed with green, which gave the toilet the appearance of the feathers of some rare bird. The square cut waist was trimmed with greet tulle, the puffs being separated from each other by small foliage of the same color. The head-dress a la Louis XV, had a very small signet of courseven, and the fan corsmall aigret of couroucon, and the fan cor-responded with the color and style of the

Mary Gill vs. Elvira N. Spinola.—Immediately on Judge Dowling appearing on the bench yesterday, at nine o'clock, counsel for the defendant in this case applied for an adournment on the plea of the absence of hi client. This was a charge made by the com-plainant against the defendant for an assault committed on her by striking her on the forehead with a parasol on the 1st of Oc-

THE FEMALE PIGHT AT STEWART'S.

T. Stewart. A. T. Stewart.

In answer to counsel's application Judge
Dowling said: I am sorry you so advised the
defendant not to appear, after she was notified to be here. This Court never tries a person who is absent. If the judgment the Court is to be pronounced who will it be pronounced upon upon the counsel?

Counsel-This is a mere application for a adjournment.
Judge Dowling-We never grant an ap

plication except the parties are present in Counsel withdrew, probably, to send for

After a delay of half an hour defendant's counsel again appeared in company with a gentleman who said he was counsel for the complainant, and again requested an adjournment, the opposite counsel consenting. The Judge stated that it was a case of the people vs. the defendant, and the complainant was, therefore, represented by the District Attorney. He could not depart from the rules of the Court, which required the parties to be present when notified to do so

parties to be present when notified to do so The gentleman who stated he represented Mrs. Gill, said a few days might make a difference in the case, and he had no objection to an adjournment.

The Judge would not alter his determina-

tion, and both counsel left the Court Roon together to hunt up their respective clients Counsel for the defendant, after a short absence in search of his client, again ap peared in company with the lady, and whe the case was reached on the calendar counse on both sides, with the fair parties to the litigation, approached the Judge's bench. Mrs. Mary Gill, who was the victim of the assault, is a lady rather petite in stature, but slightly inclined to embonpoint, and was dressed in a rather rakish looking black veltations whit is the looking black veltation.

vet jockey hat, whitish looking mantle and dark colored dress. She would not be select-The defendant is rather a matronly looking woman, and was apparelled in a rich broc shawl, dark black dress and bonnet. S looked somewhat embarrassed at appearing in a crowded Court Room, while her adversary showed a good deal more of self-posses

Counsel again applied for an adjournmen of the case. The plaintiff said she would rather have the case tried at present, but at the same time she had no opposition to an adjournment. The Judge, in compliance with the application, adjourned the case until Tuesday next.

To the Editor of the Herald: Your report in last Friday's issue of the Herald relative to a disturbance between Mrs. Spinola and myself, at Stewart's, is false in many particulars and does injustice to myself. The facts of the case are these: In company with a lady friend I was at Stewart's making some purchases, where we met Mrs. Spinola, who, purchases, where we met Mrs. Spinola, who, without any provocation on my part, began to abuse me in a most shameful and unladylike manner, saying, "I am going to blind you," "I will disfigure you for life," "Yes, I'll will you," to which I replied, "All right," when she rushed upon me and struck me on the head with her parasol. I then called an officer, who arrested her, and in his presence she said, "I am a poor, deserted wife." This is all that was said, as can be verified by other ladies who were present and witby other ladies who were present and wit-nessed the whole affair. If Mrs. Spinola is a deserted wife it is no fault of mine. Mrs. M. GILL,

-The ladies have become their own protectors—they have adopted the pelisse for street wear.

136 West Sixteenth street.

-Troy professes to be a great city on account of its stove manufactories. A grate city is intended.

That event, which should have stirred the very depths of our British curiosity, has somehow or other failed to excite any par-ticular enthusiasm. Whether it is that our diplomatic relations with the Celestial Emdiplomatic relations with the Celestial Empire have ceased to be of an interesting character—whether we have had a surfeit of sensations of this sort, or from some cause less rapidly explicable, we do not appear to be greatly moved by the news of the Chinese plenipotentiaries' arrival. Mr. Burlingame, with his polyglot train, have landed on our shores with searchly more solutions. shores with scarcely more eclat than would be commanded by a new troupe of Japanese ugglers. There is an evident indifference to the new arrivals, hardly to be explained by

one of a most enigmatical character. We know the Chinese to be great adepts in the know the Chinese to be great adepts in the art of polite mistification. We have had some experience of that peculiar mixture of naive childishness and profound craft which characterizes their diplomacy, and we confess to be fairly puzzled by this latest Chinese device. What, in the name of the great archdragon, are these ambassadors? What do they represent, and what is their business here? Never was there so peradoxical appared. here? Never was there so paradoxical an Embassay in the annals of diplomacy. In Embassay in the annals of diplomacy. In the first place, the Plenipotentiary-in-chief is not a Chinaman, but a full-blooded Yankee, who only the other day held a position precisely the inverse of his present one, being an ambassador to China from the United States. Of the personnel of the Embassy, the first Secretary is an Irishman and the second a Frenchman. There is only one real Chinaman in the whole concern, or rather, to use the polite language of one of rather, to use the polite language of one of our liberal contemporaries, only one "whose illustrious line is free from every tint of bar-barism." The association of nationalities is so odd as almost to provoke a suspicion of the genuineness of the whole affair. If we did not know the Chinese to be incapable of this kind of humor we might suppose that they had sent this collection of miscellaneous gentle-men by way of an elaborate burlesque of the men by way of an elaborate burlesque of the forms of barbarian diplomacy. Mr. Anson Burlingame, Mr. John McLeary, Brown and M. Deschamps may be highly estimable and worthy gentlemen, inspired by a genuine faith that they are representing the empire of China, and possessed of a lively interest in its affairs; but they will pardon us if we are upoble to refer to from vicing us if we are unable to refrain from viewing the comic side of their mission. They have done their best to accommodate themselves

As it is we cannot help saying that we are not much impressed by the Chinese character of this very remarkable Embassy. What is the nature of the process by which the Emperor of China approaches the Queen of England? A dexterous American politician comes over from the United States with an Irish Secretary and a French assistant and lains our attention as an appleador from claims our attention as an ambassador from China. Let it not be supposed that we in-tend for a moment te doubt the genuineness of Mr. Ansen Burlingame's mission. But what has he come about, and why does China people? The Chinese are too old in politeness to send a company of strangers on such a mission; nor can Chih-U-Kang, the associate Minister, weighing, as we are told with impressive particularity, only one hundred and thirty pounds, be accepted as giving a due Chinese flavor to the expedition. What important matter of international relationship can there be between China and England to instify such an embassy? The present state justify such an embassy? The present state of our relations with China are of the simplest character. The Chinese Government have made several treaties with us, none of which they have faithfully observed. ous services performed by us in their be-half, and of solemn obligations by them systematically neglected. They have agreed

of amicable relations between England and China and to the cultivation of mutual good will and of peace.

There is only one intelligible object in any