

# DAILY CLIPPER.

W. H. WALKER, Publisher.



MONDAY, AUG. 14, 1866.

## TO ALMIGHTY HERESY,

The following exhibit of our regular sales will be found of service:

12 Years..... \$ 25

10 Years..... 125

8 Years..... 175

6 Years..... 100

4 Years..... 50

2 Years..... 25

ONE SQUARE CONTAINS SIX LINES.

NEVER TO KNOW.

One within is a crimson glow,

Silently a stir,

One without is a pale moon,

Wearily it sighs,

Never to know,

That one within with many signs,

While one looked in with wistful eyes,

And went unwilling,

What came in the one without, that so

Never to know,

Cader the stars and under the snow

Never to know.

That's the answer come to those wistful eyes,

Buried in the wide blotted night.

Never to know,

What came in the one within, that has done but not

Both had rejoiced in the crimson glow,

And one in the stars and snow

Never to know.

LETTER FROM THE SEASIDE.

CAPE ISLAND, August 10, 1866.

We are at—Since my last, two events

have contributed to the pleasure of the islanders—the arrival of Major School, Justice, and the grand General of Fleet, Bull.

The judges of the previous year were over,

but this demonstration was of much

greater interest to us than the children, in their parent and in my interests the lightest results.

Everything was propitious, a fresh breeze

from the ocean, a pleasant temperature,

clear the sky, and the solemn music of the

Atlantic.

The exercises commenced with single

"Marching At Ease."

In this more than five

handed children joined with a spirit of

swiftness that thrilled the large audience

at least three thousand persons. Heretofore

had accompanied the voices and contributed

to the enjoyment of the concert.

Music, art, and national, were

and, especially, delivered. Among

the speakers was Rev. Dr. Howell of Baltimore,

who interested the little ones by telling

them of the crisis in which he had reared

when a baby, and now keeps in his study as

more precious than one between the

and floors.

Great credit is due to the gentlemen who

arranged and directed these interesting ser-

vices. They are appropriate to the Sabbath

evening, and will leave a good impression

on the minds of the children, and awaken

sentiments in the hearts of the citizens.

None but God has placed

the multitude that listened to the little

discreet singing of the psalms of God. They

were impressed in that instant of time.

When the dialogue was sung by the choir

it sounded really sublime. The

chorus was majestic and beautiful, and

carried the inspiration to the west and regal

in the New Jerusalem will sing the

praises of the Master.

A fitting exercise pervaded

the entire assembly as it separated,

and a dirge was usually uttered that as

on Saturday evening might be devoted to

similar services.

The Grand Central Party Ball of last

Night was heralded by the most brilliant

and showy array of the kind ever seen up

by the faltering graces of the past. The

decorations of the hall were superb,

the music of the best band, and all the ap-

peals were magnificently and judiciously

made.

The dancing was heralded by hand

claps, posture, letter writers and liberal ad-

vertisements. It was made the prominent

theme of interest. A special train was ar-

ranged and round trip tickets at reduced

rates, & to the steamer and rail road. The

proceeds of the ball did their best and

reaped their reward. To them it was a great

success. It put money into their purse.

It drew a vast concourse of the who crowded

the hall, raised the temperature to melting

above 80°, and cooled rather from principle

than from pleasure.

The number of fancy dresses was small.

Most ladies and gentlemen were dressed from

soaring in the dresses which they had pro-

duced, and some of the officers' uniforms,

"which keep a secret," advanced in ad-

dition to Miss A., who was the Queen of

Night, and Mr. H. as Apollo. Mr. C. in

some Indian character in which he was

excellent to be observed but not to be

seen. All passed off according to program.

Fair ladies that is reflected at first, and looks to distract us to make it a sin to hide

their pretty faces behind a mask. All went

merrily. There was plenty of gold nature

and beauty. The fair ladies who were

gold charms and other attractive ornaments

that were water-tight, and the deep-blue ve-

getable of the water-skins.

The fun did not end with the dance, and

promenade. "Cape Island" had no body for

the strong that had gathered by the roadside,

and hundred who could act a game like the

admiral walked the streets or changed type hotel

porches, giving emperors and royal per-

sons to unseeable sleepers and to wakable

children who joined somewhat drowsily in the chorus.

Other individuals who can't be happy with

outnumbering their foes with pleasure, attempted

several practical jokes which ended in a

tight, and brought many of the visitors at the

opposite opinion, that, "take it all in all,

and you'll find it better than the rest."

Way Fair Doss—Bad hair is fashion-

able in France, because the Emperor has a

bad hair, and the ladies of Paris go to a great deal

voluntary endurance for the sake of chang-

ing their hair, and the terrible red.

An artist explores every hair, and the whole

body is shaved, again with a few hairs.

After a bath, the hair is washed with a few

leaves of mint, and then the whole body is

rubbed with a cloth.

Then the hair is combed, and the whole

body is washed again.

Such is the story as we hear, but we

cannot vouch for the truth of the particu-

lars—Richard Holme, III.

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