Princess Mary is endevoring to encourage the wear of woollen goods manufactured in

Miss Victoria Baillie, a niece of Dean Stanley's, has been appointed an extra maid of

honor by her Majesty. King Humbert has paid off all the debts of his father, the late Victor Emanuel, and

does not owe a cent himself. It is thought that the Duke of Sparta, a lad of about twelve, eldest son of the King of Greece, shows much literary talent.

It is rumored that the King of Bavaria will resign in favor of Prince Leopold, his brother, whose wife is the daughter of the Austrian Emperor, the Princess Ghisela.

There is nothing like love's young dream. Lady Burdett-Coutts and her husband are said to act and appear as happy as it is possible for human beings to be.

Queen Victoria has commissioned Miss Chapin, whose models of animals in terracotta have attracted favorable attention, to He's al'ays tumblin' bout ze floor, an' gives us execute a portrait of one of her collies.

Some curtains in the house of Mr. Millais are of ruby velvet embroidered in crewels, the crewel-work being from Kenilworth Castle, and possibly from the fingers of Amy Robsart.

Lord of the Treasury recalls the fact that forty-seven years ago his father held a similar appointment. The Prime Minister took that post in the administration of Sir Robert Peel.

The Duke of Cumberland refuses to forgive his sister, the Princess Frederika, , daughter of the dethroned King of Hanover, for marrying her father's private secretary. loss of her baby.

King William IV. and his Queen opened London Bridge on August 1, 1831, and it is therefore fifty years old, and the Times of I dess I better run and see, for he has-boo that day described the scene as one which no other capital of the world could present. The spread of atheism has so distressed

the Princesse de la Tour d' Auvergne that she has begun a crusade against it. She has already founded a Benedictine convent at Jerusalem, and secured for herself a retreat on the slope of the Mount of Olives. Queen Victoria's chalet on the borders of

Ballochbine Forest, near the Dee, in Scotland, is composed of three sitting-rooms. India matting covers the floors. The Queen was once snowed in there with her party for some days. A bridge crosses the river from

It is significant of Queen Victoria's hold on the hearts of her people that she has to away with clinched hands, 'is it wrong to prohibit manifestations which most crowned pray that my faith in him may be a chimheads are only too anxious to get. Strict orders | era?

G. in politics, some one enumerates Prince | side, and said gently-Gortchakoff in Russia, Garibaldi in Italy,

The descendant of Lord Burleigh, the leader of the British Tories of to-day, is reputed to look like the feudal baron of the olden framed in a black beard, and with an impressive but easy bearing. Hatfield House, his famous home, was a seat of the Tudor kings before Elizabeth.

Those "Kings in exile," the Napleses, of whom Alphonse Daudet has so elequently written, pass their summer very unostentatiously on the French coast, and have appearently abandoned all idea of kinging it any more. The Italian Government has lately entertained proposals in favor of restoring certain moneys to Bomba.

Lord Lytton lately let for ten years his heart were desolate-her life weary? home farm, 220 acres, four-fifths arable, for \$1,400. The tenant, a Scotchman, receives house, outbuildings, and fences in good order, and when they need repair the landlord is to furnish material. During the last three years of the lease the landlord is to pay for half the artificial feeding stuffs, and at the end of the lease the tenant is to receive compensation for improvements.

poor working woman of London, Count | were the few lines traced ! Othenin d'Hausson is interesting himself in the poor of Paris, where, he says, in the district of Belleville, there are houses with one hundred and fifty tenants, some being in rooms with no windows, and one family, indeed, occupying the space between the ceiling of the attic and the roof.

Although Mr. Gladstone's "claw-hammer" coat is said to fit like a horse-collar, and his butterfly suit hangs on him like a bag, yet he has the society gift of a fine and cultivated baritone voice. In a tune-book, lately issued by the Wesleyan Sundayschoel Union, his son, the young member of Parliament, is represented by a hymn called "Gladstone," and one of the best tunes in the New Bristol Tune-Book is by the same

the Chinese Ambassador, Li-fong-pao, his Mademoiselle della Rocca. He was shown her tenderly. Presently she asked him She is good-looking, at all events." credentials as diplomatic representative of at once into her studio, and the servant in- how at last he had found her, and he told China. The Chinese Emperor's letter is a formed him that the signorina would be with her. curious document. It is inscribed on parch- him in a few moments. languages. It is bordered by Chinese dragons three minutes the door softly opened and a half sigh, twisting her wedding-ring round you know what fellows say !" painted in silver, and enveloped in beautiful closed, and, turning quickly, Vane clasped and round her finger; "and she said you And then the group broke up and drifted vellow silk covering with triangular pattern | both Margherita's hands in his, and, bending, | were her friend.' like the Chinese flag. Li-fong-pao addressed pressed his lips to them.

parent either, of the House of Lords, is the | deadly pallor on her cheek. "What have Earl of Mounteashel, aged 90, a most dilapi- you being doing? Working too hard-overdated old person, representing exactly the taxing you strength?" class of Irish peers who have produced such | "No, no," she interrupted, a little hurtrouble, and who generally live to an amaz- | riedly. "I am well-quite well." ing age. His seat, Kitworth near Cork, has | She paused a moment, struggling to gain gone all to pieces, and his eldest son "browses | calm and self-control; and her will conquerround" chiefly for a living. Every means ed, even though he stood holding her hands in so low tone that he bent to catch her in every club and salon in London, and he to raise the wind that could possible be re- and watching her with a strange anxiety in words. sorted to, has been actively put into motion. his dark eyes. The daughters have made miserable matches, "I have something to ask you," she said which in one case led to a public expose. The then, speaking very quietly and gently. "I child. She will be your friend, first perhaps second son had the luck to marry a lady do not know; it may be a great shock to for my sake, then for your own. And, and manner and had wonderful tact and was elected a representative peer in 1826, so and laid a sketch before him. "Do you will receive you as such." that he has sat in the Lords for fifty-five years. | know that face, Vane ?" These are the sort of people who have caused | the next moment had recoiled a step, turn- | pleasure in the thought. the Irish peerage to be held so cheap. The | ng deadly pale, About three years age "feelers" were put you see that face?" out in New York as to whether some rich woman could not be found to bolster up the calmness. family fortunes by wedding Lord Mountonly \$25,000 down and so much a year. | ing me all these years. Yet this is chang- | And then you will not mind parting of two or three 'ologies. Possibly the scheme was not pressed with ed-so changed ! My poor Gipsy !" adequate energy. At all events, the venerable peer seems to be still in the market, and probably the coronet, such as it is, may still had set herself to ask.

A travelling dentist in Australia advertises | seech you ; what was this girl to you ?" a new method of extracting teeth, "without He clasped her hands once more in his that, Gipsy. Hastings will do." the aid of chloroform or laughing gas." own. When a patient calls upon him for treat- "My wife," he said steadily. "Before ed, a little disappointed. ment, he places him in a chair and makes a Heaven I swear it, Margherita !" fixture of him with straps and bands. Then | She bowed her head for a moment in un- thousand reasons that I could not expiain every step; and she, who had been used to he puts the forceps to the bad tooth and controllable agitation. gives a terrific jerk inward. "That," he "Thank heaven, thank heaven!" she you will be better for sea breezes, and that wait on her, and had but to express a wish says, "is the way that Dr. Smith does it." whispered again and again. "Ah, you my house is not ready for its mistress. We to have it gratified. direction, remarking, "And that is the way knew that !" that Dr. Jones goes to work." By this time | When she raised her face there was a half I will take you abroad." he forces it out, saying, "But this is the his glistened with tears, way that I do. Send your friends to me and "Margherita!" he said softly, half-ques-I'll convince then: of the superiority of my tioningly. method."

## Senelon Salls Gazette.

VOL. IX.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1881.

NO. 31. ·

Little Dora's Soliloguy.

I tan't see what our baby boy is dood for, any-He don't know how to walk or talk, he don't know how to play; He tears up ev'ry single zing he posser-billy An' even tried to break, one day, my mamma's awful scares. An' when he goes to bed at night, he never says

On Sunday, too, he musses up my go-to-meetin' An' once I foun' him hard at work a pincin An' ze ozzer day zat naughty boy (now what you s'pose you zink?)

Mr. Herbert Gladstone's appointment as a Upset a dreat big bottle of my papa's writin ought to done. He laughed, and kicked his head 'most off, as zough he sought 'twas fun. He even tries to reach up high, and pull zings

An' he's al'ays wantin' you, of course, jus' when I rather dess, I really do, from how he pulls my The Princess is greatly depressed over the | Zay all was made a purpose for to 'noy us little An' I wish zere wasn't no such zing as naughty baby boys— Why-why, zat's him a-kyin now; he makes a

ever s-s-s' all I do!

'OF THORNS, GRAPES?"

By the Author of "HIS VICTORIA CROSS, "CLARE STANHOPE'S DIAMONDS," "A STRANGE WEDDING-EVE," dc.

CHAPTER III. - CONTINUED.

"Great Heavens!" she muttered, turning

were given against any sort of demonstrations | But she did not let Effie see a trace of the during her recent journey by night to Scot- suffering she endured, and Effie was too land, her Majesty preferring sleep to cheers. absorbed in her own grief to be a keen ob-Speaking of the prominence of the letter server. Margherita paused at last by her

"It is useless for me to reproach you. I Garfield and Guiteau in America, King it be true that Vane Ernscliffe has not de-George in Greece, MM. Grevy and Gambetta | ceived you, your own heart will do that. I and General Galifet in France, Gladstone in have no right to censure you, and Vane There is so much that only she can explain England, and "Guillaume," Emperor of Ger- Ernscliffe would be the first to give you and she only longs for your forgiveness. Ah, back the right to bear his name. Effic flushed and as quickly paled.

> clasped her hands before her eyes, and trem- | seeing her again?' bled from head to foot. The dazzling vision | Vane rose from the couch and laid hi be hers, almost dazed her.

Does he think of me and wonder where I ly. am? Will he love me still when he knows I

She sank down again, half-fainting with How can I thank you sufficiently?" the revulsion of feeling. Margherita bent over her, forgetting all but that she was a almost a gasp and pressing her hands to her woman standing in dire need of aid.

then, for his sake she must forgive and help You will see her now? Go to her; this is then, for his sake she must lorgive and help to will see her most be lives"—putting a card into his her; for Vane must have loved her, and, her; for Vane must have loved her, and, it might be, would give all he possessed to hand. "Think only how she has suffered, it might be, would give all he possessed to hand. "Think only how she has suffered, did she come from? Why was there so much Wales, has been increased for the year from have her restored to him. For his sake she how she needs all your love! Go Vane. £300 to £2,000, in order that an adequate soothed the wearied girl and strove to build Heaven give you happiness! reception may be given to the Prince and up her faith in him. For his sake she would One clasp of her hand, one low-spoken Princess of Wales when they visit the town | nerve herself to discover the truth, what- | "Farewell," and the girl was alone. in October. The Mayor intends to spend ever pain it might be to her. If Vane were the amount in street decoration; and in case happy, what mattered the fading of that any taxpayers object he has deposited £500 vague bright dream in she which had indulg- Ernscliffe paced the length of the little dull

CHAPTER IV.

Vane Ernscliffe was alone one morning in his studio, at work on a picture that was to go to the Academy the following year, when his servant Lippo entered and gave him a note and retired. Vane smiled as he had come to claim his wife. And yet as she glanced at the writing; he knew Margherita's clear firm hand, her daintily scented While Lady Brabazon is tryingto secure a envelopes, and the crest that adorned them. terly and shook her head. fortnight's recreation in the country for the How little he knew of what import to him

"Dear Mr. Ernscliffe," she wrote "can this afternoon? I have something to say to wond the extreme pallor of cheek and lip

" MARGHERITA DELLA ROCCA."

He mused a little over the contents of the forward as the door opened and closed. letter. Something all-important to him? For a moment the blood rushed to his the high-born beauties. Something about pictures, no doubt. Of brow, and then surged back to his heart not seen her for some days-he had been so was a mist before his eyes. In fancy he was occupied; indeed he feared he would not be standing in the golden sunshine, and she was met Atherton this morning—the sculptor. able to paint her portrait this summer; and coming to him over the purple moor. For He was there last week, and he told me Mrs. he half sighed as the conclusion forced itself one brief moment, in that long embrace, the Ernscliffe was wonderfully pretty, but

It was three o'clock when Ernscliffe drew

"Your hands are cold as ice, Margherita," The "Father," and not a very reputable he said; and he noted keenly the almost

"You know it then?" she said, with forced side

With an almost superhuman effort the ling?" girl nerved herself for the question that she

pleading in her voice, "forgive me, I be- Vane,"

"Will you tell me"-and she spoke in the | But he clasped her tightly to him with Ernscliffe's house all the domestics with saucebox!"

dressed him-"the story of your-your hend.

ing but lightly on the difference in their life!" birth and position. When he had returned at the end of the year, he found the farmhouse sold ; the father was dead, and no his efforts, he had failed to trace her, and happy. he had long given up all thought of seeing her again.

"You did not doubt her?" said the girl wistfully; and she could almost have

"I loveed her, Margherita!" The Italian did not ask if he loved her still,

but said steadily-"I can give you back the wife you love, Vane. . She is living ; I have seen her. She loves you still, even while she thought herself wronged, Vane!" For he had sunk down on the couch near,

and buried his face in his hands. "Hush! Bear with me a moment!" he muttered hoarsely. "Am I dreaming? Gipsy given back to me, and yet she doubts me! Heaven give me strength!" Felled down ze stairs and killed his self, what With a powerful effort he recovered "Forgive me, dear child!" he said al most wearily. "Tell me how you know all

> She told him how she had met Effie. "The father," she said "an ignorant man, told her that the marriage ceremony so performed was not valid in England. Vane, try to remember how young she was : how easily a girl so innocent, almost a child, might in a passion of fear, have taken flight ago, so he stood now. She was beside him, -she would be afraid to meet you even. And, when she found the friends who had in his; but the realisation of the dream was taken care of her since, she was silent as to disappointing. her past life.

He sat perfectly still for some moments when the sweet voice had ceased. "You did not doubt me, Margherita?" he said at last, a little bitterly.

She shrank visibly and shivered. "But I have known you longer Vane and she was so young and—" She stopped and a slight flush crossed her cheek. She added immediately-

"She will plead better than I can, Vane. Vane, in beginning this new life, you will not She let one bitter thought mingle with the joy of

times. He is tall and dark, with a pale face that rose before her, the joy that might yet hands upon her shoulders, looking down into those beautiful pleading eyes. Only "His wife !" she murmured. "Oh, if it | Heaven knew how she suffered under that might be !-- if this load might be lifted! steadfast gaze; yet she bore it unflinching-

> "Dear Margherita," he said softly, "how shall I tell you all that is in my heart?

"I want no thanks," she answered with breast. "I did not seek her. Chance-If she were in truth Vane's wife, why what we call chance-brought us together.

Up and down with restless steps, Vane ed so much of late? What mattered if her drawing-room of Mrs. Mackenzie's house. he had left almost a child five years be- say with a smile, and in the most matter-of-He was under the same roof with the wife

He had seen Mrs. Mackenzie first, fearing bear; and the tender-hearted woman wept for joy when she knew that Vane Ernscliffe went out from his presence, she sighed bit-

"It will never answer-it will never an swer !" she muttered. "A farmer's daughter that great painter's wife !" The minutes he waited seemed to be hours you come and see me, as early as you like, to him ; yet he was outwardly calm. Be-

sign of agitation. But he turned quickly and made a step course he would be with her early; he had with an almost suffocating throb; and there

rapture of that love-dream lived again; she didn't seem to have much to say.' was the girl-bride, his first love. When he told her of her father's death Granville; "sweet, pretty creature-looks rein before the Count della Rocca's house in and the break-up of her home, she cried bit- delicate. She was with the Countess di The Emperor of Austria has received from | Carlion House Terrace and asked to see | terly for some moments, and he soothed | Castellemare and Mademoiselle della Rocca.

"Mademoiselle della Rocca, is very beau-

"I have known her from her childhood, returned Vane, half smiling. "What is the

The girl drooped her head and colored. "She will not like me," she murmured.

For an instant there was a shadow on his face; but it passed quickly, and he said "Why should she not, Gipsy?" "She knows what I was," answered Effie,

He bit his lip with a slight frown. "That will make no difference to her, my | not his or her equal.

from her for a little while, will you, dar-Effic looked up brightly, smiling at the ror in her dressing-room, and looked long mischievous tone, and shook her head.

now, but two of the most important are that | do everything for herself, had servants to

"Oh, Vane, how kind, how good you are! of the servants who waited on her, strange ed into her mirror that evening : "The How happy I shall be !"

She clung to him, half frightened. "I shall never do that," she whispered house.

trembling. "I am happy because I am with

he touched her brow with his lips. smiled at the man's answer, so like him- thing that need trouble you. Forget it. with all her heart Mademoiselle della Rocca, self; there seemed no other reason to Now to other things. I shall have to leave who seemed always at her east with every-

> returned with Mrs. Mackenzie, whom Vane ter. thanked warmly for the care she had taken of his wife.

The same night found the artist, the lion and the favorite of London society, standing on the balcony of the Queen's Hotel at stood there as it had shone five years before when they stood, whispering vows of undying love, under the orange trees of the Bor-

Then he was looking into her eyes; now he was looking out to sea with an absorbed and dreamy gaze. Just as he had dreamt of once more clasping the wife he left so long her head was on his breast, her hands lay

CHAPTER V.

"So Ernseliffe has come back to town!" said one club lounger to another one hot morning in July.

"Come back? Oh, yes!" Every one in the room looked up with an Vane Ernscliffe and his doings were the

theme of talk in London just then, for the society journals had informed society that "a certain famous painter was at the Queen's Hotel, Hastings, accompanied by his wife, a lady not at present known in the London world, but said to be as charming as she was beautiful. The whole affair was kept secret," continued the writer of "London Gossip." "Whether the artist in question wanted to avoid the publicity which attends the duty of mortals so fortunate as he is, I am not aware ; but no one in society 1 knew of his marriage, and my announcement will be a great surprise to many in more ways than one. But artists are always ex- he placed her in a low chair near-" that is possible, and many persons lost their lives empt from the laws which bind other folk. There is no knowing what such lords of Bo-

hemia may or may not do. The writer gauged feeling in London well. There was unbounded astonishment and un-

No one seemed to know anything but Margherita della Rocca; and she, in her quiet graceful way, smoothed Effic's path for her and gave all the weight of her station and reputation to cover her name and justi-"Who is Madame Ernscliffe?" she would

course way. "She is a very charming girl, and will be a favorite, I know. No, I do not know much of her; but I believe she comes sudden shock might be more than she could from the country—the Border—and is new to London society. I think it must have been an old attachment. I shall call with aunt Lucia directly they return." When the fashionable world found that

wife, the conclusion was arrived at that she ly. Mademoiseile della Rocca visited and knew her; and then Vane Ernscliffe would never present to the world any woman whose anyou which, I believe, is all-important. Do and the quickly-drawn breath, there was no tecedents were doubtful; and so on the qui vive for the return of their favorite, the fashionable world world waited to see the wife for whom Vane Ernscliffe had passed by all

"Come back?" exclaimed Mr. Ernest Dacre, another member of the club. "Yes, he came back a week ago; and

"I've seen her driving," observed Captain

"What's against her?" asked Percy Hay-"Oh, nothing in the world! Only there is ment, and is in the Chinese and Mantchet | Vane had not long to wait. In two or tiful and very good, Vane," said Effie, with some mystery—any fool can see that—and

away-this one to Christie's and that to Tattersall's and the Park. The club represented by these young men

-and is not the Regina the "glass of fashion?"-had unanimously pronounced that Vane Ernscliffe's wife was not of their set. Was this no ordeal for a man so proud and so sensitive as Vane Ernscliffe? He knew as well as though these discussions were carried on in his presence that his wife was the theme of gossip and comment and curiosity knew that not one of the men or women whom she met would fail to discover that she was

Though Effie was refined in appearance

Effie Ernscliffe stood before the large mir-"I sha'n't ask you to go quite so far as of satisfaction on her face. What was wanting? The home to which her husband had "Are you not going home then ?" she ask- brought her was more magnificently furnished than even she had imagined. Care, "Not just yet, sweet one. There are a thought and love seemed to attend her at

same quiet way in which she had first ad- a sudden passion she could not compre- whom she came into contact were foreign and had the informal ways of foreign sermarriage? Believe me, I do not ask from a "Heaven grant it, my child-Heaven give vants. The master of the house was one of thee happiness!" he said hoarsely. "Oh, the least formal of men; artists are rarely He told her briefly how he had first met Gipsy, if one day you should reproach stiff or ceremonious in manner or habits; Effie, and where they were married, touch- me, that I had marred, not made, your and it was one of the highest tributes paid by society to the painter that "you Providence, Portland, Toronto, and other always feel at home in Ernscliffe's

Poor Effic felt at home with no one exone knew anything of Effie; in spite of all you. While you love me Vane, I must be cept Vane, and even of him she stood a little in awe. No doubt this would all pass He raised his face slowly, and, meeting away when she was more used to society and | physical phenomena. It was a year to drive the wistful, pleading eyes, smiled. Stooping, had seen something of the world; but at he touched her brow with his lips. weather prophets mad, and it impressed its have a magnificent book published, which is memory indelibly upon the minds of the present the wife of Vane Ernscliffe felt "out memory indelibly upon the minds of the latest to society and it impressed its have a magnificent book published, which is memory indelibly upon the minds of the latest to society and it impressed its have a magnificent book published, which is memory indelibly upon the minds of the latest to society and it impressed its have a magnificent book published, which is present the wife of Vane Ernscliffe felt "out latest to society and it impressed its latest to be dedicated to the French capital, and to "Let it pass, dear. I did not mean any- of joint" with her surroundings, and envied people. Its freaks culminated on May 19, be devoted to the exposition of its interests, you a little while and return to take you to body, and could talk of anything, from poli-Charing Cross station. We can get the ties to the last fashion, whoknew everything evening train. Now will you call Mrs. Mac- -so it appeared to the girl whose knowledge was limited to the plain educa-Effie hastened away, and in a few minutes | tion usually given a Scotch peasant's daugh- | light. The air seemed of a brassy color, and

> And this was the thorn that was pricking the young wife, she had everything to make her happy; this the cause of the cloud that had come. The Connecticut Legislature was rested upon her brow. There was, deep in | in session when the mysterious darkness fell | her heart, jealousy of the beautiful Italian upon the face of nature and the Senate who had been the means of reuniting her to Chamber was shrouded in gloom, so that her husband, and who had never ceased business could not be transacted. The Hastings. Ethe was beside him, nestled since, with all the delicate tact of her noble close within the shelter of his arm; the bright since, with all the delicate tact of her noble one of them solemnly moved that the Senate of the Chinese close within the shelter of his arm; the bright moon was shining down upon the rippling mature, to strive to soften all the rough adjourn. Col. Abraham Davenport immedia in San Francisco to their commercial prowater and shining down upon the ripping places in Effie's path, who was ever ready adjourn. Col. Abraham Davenport immedibity. with sympathy if asked, and would give all her experience of the world to the girl if His speech, though brief, was a remarkable

But Effic thought that Margherita loved pesure of mind in the assemblage: her and helped her for Vane's sake, because own sake for she pitied deeply the wife who that candles be brought. was lifted suddenly to a position for which | Nobody who saw that day ever forgot it.

age" the delicate attentions which Margher- | ships. Evidently the recent phenomenon ita showed her; and though, against her was of the same nature as that of 1780. will, drawn to the Italian, she nevertheless | Such darkenings of the sun's light have been would not yield to that power. But Mar- | witnessed in various parts of the world. In gherita was too keen to be deceived, and the year 1526 the whole Roman empire was knew that with Vane's wife Vane's dearest covered with a reddish shadow, caused by a Michigan show that the destructive forest friend was not a favorite; and, if the haugh- strange haze in the air. In 1783 all of fires generally start and spread in the branchty and passionate Italian felta little disdain, Europe, most of North America, and the es and foliage of trees that are left on the this gave way quickly and was merged in western portion of Asia were covered with a ground by the lumbermen. The resinous

the mirror with a cloud on her brow. ly. "Oh, what would I not give to have her electrical storms. It spread alarm every- wood in living trees to such an extent that beauty! Will he love me still when I am where. "It was," says one writer, "a time they will burn readily. After a forest fire faded and gray and old?"

put the light came back to her eyes, the smile | fog that :nade the sun look green or blue, and | prepares the trees through which it passes to her lip, as she went down-stairs and en- tinted all the bjects of the landscape with to feed the advancing flames. A fire once Vane looked up, and immediately, with a

or I did not expect. Sit down here"—and the Thames, street travel became almost imkissed her forehead. "You do me an hon- week so that traffic had to be suspended on

if you are going to stay.' "May I? Shall I be in your way?" one, and, if you like to talk, I am at your nary occupations were suspended. service; if you like to keep silent, well, I! The causes assigned for these phenomena

Effic, leaning back and crossing her hands on ests or vast peat bogs. Occasionally these the open, but for the nervous ambuscades

tinued his work, and was so a bsorbed there- lible by day, and at night the air seemed in that she said "Vane" twice before he aglow with a strange phosphorescence, which heard her; he startled slightly.

yourself into a statue.'

"and you never heard me!" "Ten thousand pardons, sweetheart! am very remiss. I am afraid my thoughts within a few hundred miles of large "society news" this report seems to "apwere with Rienzi here." "You were painting yesterday when Mademoiselle della Rocca was here," she At times there seems no way to account store on the corner of Fifteenth street and

a girl so high born and so haughty as eyes, a momentary quiver of the lip; then mass of attenuated meteoric matter, which being "every way worthy the fortunate the artist answered, without the slightest spreads through the atmosphere. This does matrimonial prizes they have drawn." The

I am all attention. She felt sorry the moment after she had but, in consequence of the sun's own motion, one, he exclaimed : said those words-sorry and ashamed of her is every year passing through new fields of petulance. How childish he must think space. The sun is carrying his squadron of her! She rose from her seat and went to worlds on a stupendous voyage through the isn't a job lot. You have to sign for each his side, putting her hand gently upon his vast ocean of ether, or whatever fills the in- one.

murmured penitently. "Please forgive earth ploughs through in her marvellous

must not let such small things worry you. Effie, who dearly liked to be petted and | fog lasted. soothed, did not altogether like the process cut so short. Though he spoke so gently and

tenderly, yet she felt that she must not say any more about Margherita "You said you would take me to the Academy to-day, Vane. I think I should

like to go. "With all my heart, Gipsy," he answered, "if you feel well enough; but you had better go after luncheon." And in that de-

cision she acquiesced.

Base Ingratitude.

A pleasant reminiscence of gratitude which capable of such noble unselfishness is told of a couple of elk, and by slipping upon them called upon to marry three couples at once. makes one rejoice to belong to a human race one Nathaniel Prime, formerly a coachman for a Boston merchant, early in this century, who by "shaving notes," did so well that he moved to New York, At a dinner party with some means, and probably maintains you or a great joy,"—she moved, as she whatever you were, Gipsy, remember you are readiness, so that she would very soon adapt he happened to remark that with \$5,000 he the noble nonagenarian. Lord Mountcashel spoke, to the table, drawing him to her side, now Vane Ernscliffe's wife, and the world herself to a mode of life to which at present could double the money in a year. A rich she was strange, still he knew her every ac- Georgia planter asked him what security he "I shall be a great lady then !" said the tion and word would be watched, to see if could give. "The word of an honest man," His son who succeeds him is a poor specimen. He glanced down, wondering a little, and girl half shyly, but evidently with a child's she made any mistakes or committed any said Prime. The Georgian loaned him the solecism. But he had no fear of that. She money, and it turned out as he predicted. He smiled as he kissed her smooth brow; would not make her appearance in English | Some years afterward the Georgian, needing sooner such stock dies out the better. | "Margherita! Good Heaven, where did and yet there was a bitter pain at his society that year; and she was so anxious \$5,000 to prevent the foreclosure of a mortheart. He rose then, keepingher still at his to fill her station gracefully, and so full of gage, went to Prime, who had become a the one desire to please him, that she would | prominent banker, and reminding him of his "But now, Gipsy," he said, "I want to set herself with a steady purpose to acquire early loan, said he would like to borrow that "Know it !"—he turned aside with quiv- see your friend again. I could not stay to all that social education which in fashionable amount. "What security can you give ?" cashel. The terms for the coronet were ering lip. "It has been a memory haunt- thank her for all she has done for you. circles is more important than a knowledge asked Prime, recalling the Georgian's questions and the coronet were ering lip. "It has been a memory haunt- thank her for all she has done for you. replied the Georgian, repeating Prime's former answer. At this point, everybody would expect Prime to have arisen and offered the Georgian all the money he needed. fear of becoming poor.

the tooth is quite loose. With a gentle pull smile on her lips, and the dark eyes that met She clasped her hands and flushed with grand house, with all its beauties of art and Miss Prim?" Charlie meant no harm, but into anything more luscious. refinement of modern luxury; she felt shy Miss Prim was heard to remark, as she gaz-

DAYS OF MYSTERIOUS DARKNESS.

New York Sun.

awakened surprise and alarm in Boston, heard of the Dark Day of 1780, which is sometimes spoken of as Black Friday. The year 1780 resembled 1881 in its wonderful to their roosts ; dinner was eaten by candle- represented in it. there was a sulphurous or sooty smell pervading it. Very many were in the greatest alarm, thinking that the day of judgment one, and it had the effect of restoring com-I am against the adjournment. Either the day

she was his friend. In truth Margherita's of judgment is at hand, or it is not. If it is not, years ago, and ever since has been obliged to there is no cause for adjournment. If it is, I gain the means of subsistence by begging. quick sympathy had been roused for Effie's wish to be found in the line of my duty. I ask Finding this a hard life he made up his mind

The New England coast was shrouded in Effic resented in her own mind as "patron- darkness, which turned away incoming So this bright morning Effic stood before dimmed the light of the sun and at times al- when dry, kindle with the touch of a spark, "Am I beautiful?" she murmured wistful- weeks, and was accompanied by violent a great headway. It will then dry the She half sighed as she turned away; ment." In 1831 there was another great heats the air that moves before it so that it

smile, laid down his palette and brushes and to comparatively small areas of country. | water is reached. The fogs of London are examples. In De-"You, sweetheart?" and he tenderly cember, 1873, London was darkened for a through accidents. A year ago last spring a purchased and sent thither, and these will mysterious darkness overspread a portion of act as a bait to lure into the preserve the "May you, Gipsy? You are always wel- Minnesota. The inhabitants, as in 1780, ate wild animals of the surrounding country. come. Come when you will when I am al- their dinner by candle light, and all ordi- Those who wish to indulge in lion and pan-

are various. Sometimes they are due to the "Can you work and talk too?" asked smoke arising from the burning of great forfogs have been ascribed to the passage of the turn you cut, sweet one, unless you will turn | when the earth is supposed to have passed | through a portion of the tail of the great She was silent for some time while he con- comet of that year, a slight haze was discernin some places rendered it possible to read "I calle d you twice," he said pouting, print at midnight. The same phosphoresdoes not continue to travel in the same path, daughter, was called upon to sign a second terstellar spaces. If some of these pheno-"I didn't mean to vex you, Vane," she mena are really due to matter that the cruise, we may conclude that therein lies He drew her to him and smoothed back another peril to the mad and merry crew of our rock-ribbed ship, for some of the great "I am not angry, sweetheart; but you dry fogs of history brought epidemics with them. In 1783, especially, men and beasts Think no more of it. What was it you want- were seriously affected with a disease resembling catarrh, that prevailed as long as the

Successful Boy Hunters. Albany (Or.) Democrat. One day last week T. P. McKnight, pro- give me the wrong girl; I want the one that prietor of the pleasure resert at Lower Soda | belongs to me." Springs, started out with his son Charley to When everything was concluded except hunt for elk across the Santiam. After paying fees, Dr. Bang said : going a few miles they discovered an elk, and Charley succeeded in killing it. They skinned it, and taking a part of the meat on Wetzel, one of the prospective husbands their backs and covering up the remainder | " to go out and get some beer." came home. Thinking that some wild animals might carry away the meat left behind before they could return to it the next day, Charley and his little brother Clyde, taking their baskets, guns, and dog, started

managed to kill both. A few moments afterward their dog com- cuously, waiting for the arrival of the minmenced a terrific barking a short distance ister, and when he came in he marched up off, and above the noise could be heard the to them exclaiming -: "Sort yourselves !" peculiar sounds made by the calf of the elk. The boys rushed to the spot as soon as possible, and found a young elk calf, probably about two weeks old. Of course they captured it. No boy would lose such an opportunity to capture such a rare animal, but they were not to get it without a struggle. Hearing a noise close by, they glanced up and were almost petrified by seeing the old cow coming to the rescue of her young. She was only about twenty or thirty feet away, and coming like a whirlwind. With her horns down and her hair turned the wrong way, she was a sight to try the nerves of one of our old-time hunters. No time was to be lost. A second's delay

might result in the death of both boys ; but Charley was equal to the occasion. Graspand earnestly at the form and face she saw But he only answered, "the word of an ing his gun he drew sight on the animal, "Vane," she half whispered, with earnest pleading in her voice, "forgive me, I be
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Vane," the world of an and shooting when she was actually only and shooting came a beggar. Prime ought to, and in a a somersault, and drop at their feet dead. side at Somnix in the Grisons, blocked up romance he would, have also died in the Charley is only 15 years old and small of his the course of the Jobel, an affluent of the poor house. But, as a matter of fact, he lived to be a very rich man; although his son became insane and killed himself from went home and told their story. Their A tenant on the estate of a large land-own-"OH, Charlie," exclaimed the elder Miss about fifteen hundred pounds, the elk feel at liberty to give. The result was that

FACTS AND INCIDENTS.

THE Imperieuse, about to be built at Portsmouth, will not resemble any vessel affoat

Her hull alone will cost \$1,575,000. A sapphire valued at seventy thousand dollars has been discovered in the Ratna-

poora district of Ceylon. THE Dreamers are a new Minnesota sect, tho believe that dreams are revelations of divinity, and only need correct interpretation to serve as guides to holy living. Their leader professes peculiar expertness in this regard, and his followers report all their ireams to him to be interpreted

Two men watching the heavy sea from the promenade, at Douglas, Isle of Man, were carried off by a wave. Both were good swimmers, and struggled to reach the shore again. Ropes and planks were thrown to them, but they sank within twenty yards of the promenade walk. Hundreds of people were look-

The strange darkness at midday, caused THREE English ladies spent a night in by a yellow haze filling the sky, which August on Ben Nevis, the highest mountain in Scotland. They went up without a guide, missed their way, and had to remain on the cities recently, is not without parallel in summit, all through a night of heavy rain. meteorological history. Everybody has Two guides were sent in search, and found the lost ones greatly exhausted at the top of a steep ravine.

BARON ROTHSCHILD of Paris intends to when the light of the sun seemed suddenly duties, and notable achievements. Some of to fail, and all of New England, and portions | the most celebrated men in France are to coof New Eugland, and portions of New York, operate in its preparation. It is to contain Pennsylvania, and Canada were plunged in upwards of 700 splendid etchings. Politics, mysterious gloom. Birds and fowl retired literature, science, and the fine arts will be

THE Governor of Hong Kong reports that the Chinese population there increases rapidly and invests heavily in real estate. The Governor speaks highly of the Chinese. He quotes a leading merchant of San Francisco, who says, "the Chinese pay their debts ten times more promptly than our white men," Another witness says, "I take no bond or security from them;" and a third attributes

An old man was recently seen to jump into the Danube, near the city of Pesth. He was rescued, and it then turned out that he was crippled by an accident twenty-five years ago, and ever since has been obliged to to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of his career as a mendicant by bringing it and his life to a summary conclusion. There was no doubt about the genuineness of this purpose, and it awakened such compassion that the old man will be taken care of for

INVESTIGATIONS made in Canada and in great dry fog of a pale blue color, which boughs of pine, hemlock, spruce, and fir will, most extinguished it. It lasted for several | and produce a heat so intense as to give a fire of horror, of tumult, and of universal excite- has been raging for a considerable time it under headway will generally continue its Sometimes these phenomena are confined course till an extensive clearing or a body of

A Frenchman has leased a large tract of waste country in the south of Algeria, and have seen the end of their usefulness will be act as a bait to lure into the preserve the ther shooting, not to speak of such small game as lynxes, jackals, and tiger cats, will be supplied with the necessary outfit. Those who are bold, can shoot at their game from will be provided, from which shooting can "Generally—yes. When I cannot, I will earth through the tail of a comet. In 1861, be done without the least danger of a counter attack. There will be on the estate a com-

fortable hotel with a Parisian cook.

A Bang-up Affair. A St. Louis paper chronicles with genial particularity the recent simultaneous marcence at night was witnessed during the riage of the three daughters of Dr. Bang, of I great fogs of 1783 and 1831. The country that city. As a first-class, bang-up bit of volcanoes is sometimes darkened by matter propriate the muslin." Dr. Charles Bang, thrown into the atmosphere from the craters. the father, "has for many years kept a drug Mademoiselle della Rocca knew Ernscliffe's said petulantly, "and you heard her direct- for such darkening of the heavens, except Franklin avenue," and the bridegrooms are upon the supposition that the earth, in its respectively a candy manufacturer, a bank There was a momentary flash of the dark | sweep through space, suddenly encounters a | teller, and a dentist. They are described as not appear improbable when it is recollected | wedding went off cheerfully. When Mr. "I suppose I was not so absorbed, Gipsy. that the earth in revolving about the sun Bang, having signed an affidavit for one

> "What! must I sign again?" "Certainly," replied the clerk; "this

When the applications were all made out, the clerk said to Dr Bang : "You ought to feel happy to get so many daughters off your hands at once.' The doctor replied:

"They took all I had; that breaks up the "Yes," said Mr. Wetzel, "that was a regular wholesale business' we made a clean

When the clerk was asking for the names that went together in the licenses, Dr. Her-"Don't you make any mistake, now, and

"The next thing is-" "The next thing is" interrupted Mr.

"But the licenses are not paid for yet." "No matter, we can pay for them in the morning when we get them. The party then filed out gleefully, and no

doubt had the beer. The triple marriage back, expecting to camp with it. Soon after recalls an anecdote related of an ecentrice a riving at their destination they discovered minister a number of years ago, who was The parties were standing around promis-

Better Late Than Never.

Two young men who move in the very best Austin society, went on a spree not long since. After they were pretty well under way one of them said in an inebriated "Let's bid each other good - night,

"Why, you ain't going home already? Its right in the shank of the evening.' "Of course. I'm not goin' home now, but after a while we won't know each ozzer from a shide of sole-leather, sho let's

say 'good-night' right now before it'sh too They embraced.

father has been packing meat on horseback er, three miles from Limerick, demanded an ever since, and judges that they will have abatement of rent, which the agents did not He gives it another yank in the opposite could not have so sinned against honor; I shall be back in town in about three weeks But, amidst all, "The burden of an honor Prim, "I've learned lots of things this sumor a month, just for a little while, and then unto which she was not born" oppressed her mer-been studying botany and geology and red pounds each. They sent us down a few crops nor laborers to save them. In this spirit. She felt a certain constraint in this -. "Charlie-"What, more new wrinkles, steaks, and we do not wish to set our teeth emergency the gentry of the neighborhood offered their assistance to the agents and with them cut the hay and saved the crops. Girls with hair of a roseate hue are again They provided themselves with food, cookwith the maid who dressed her; although in idea! More new wrinkles, indeed! The fashionable-and still they hate to be called ing utensils, &c., and worked under the protection of a guard of police.