THE Duke of Devonshire has spent \$1,500,000 in improving Easthourne, a watering place on the Sussex coast, near to which he has a seat.

THE night before his wedding the Duke of Argyll sat out a debate, and drove to the train at daybreak. His wife is but a little older than her step-children. THE Duke of Saxe-Meiningen has deco-

rated Henry Irving with the Knight Cross O Molly, you vixen, 'tis sadly you're mixin' of the Ducal Saxe Ernestine House Order, My head and my heart in this curious way; in recognition of his services to the dramatic My heart you are burning, my head you are THE Grand Dake Karl Theodor of Ba-

varia, is a cunning oculist, and works without a fee. He has lately founded a hospi- For mayn't I see that you're still thrue to me tal for diseases of the eye, at his own expense. THE Earl of Dunraven, who owns thirty

thousand acres in Colorado, draws the greater part of his income from Ireland, although rarely visiting his fine estate there-Adare Manor, near Limerick.

THE ex-Empress Eugenie is still inconsolable at the loss of her son. She lives almost alone, does not speak of politics, and takes no interest in what in the world outside. She has an income of \$250,000 a year.

At the great review of the Scottish Volunteers, where Arthur's Seat and the Salisbury Crags were packed with people, the Queen stood up in her open carriage throughout, and was thoroughly drenched.

In a recent address Sir John Lubbock said that the sky was studded with extinct stars, now cold as our own sun will be in seventeen million years, and viewless, but once brilliant as that sun is

The people there lately cheered her so that | way, call upon me; I am ready.' both she and her husband had to present

PRINCE BISMARCK'S little estate of Schonfor four centuries at least, was a present from the Margraves of Brandenburg, and

THE Duke of Marlborough is about to sell the famous Sunderland Library of twenty thousand volumes, many of them priceless, to bibliopolists. These great lords are getting in want of money, appar-

THE Princess of Schleswig-Holstein, who became Madame Esmarch by marrying a surgeon of great authority but of common birth, does not regret her royal title, and her home at Kiel is open to students and artists, and is a delightful and happy one. face, Their imperial relatives often visit them; for Madame Esmarch is aunt of the future Empress of Germany. At the late Medical Congress in London the Crown Princess took great pains to give the Professor a flattering introduction to her mother, the

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Dr. Johnson says: "The chains of habit are generally too small to be felt till they are too strong to be broken.

No career, however noble or exalted it may seem in itself, will truly bless him who follows it, unless he carry it into the spirit of truth, justice and love. Then, all business is sacred, and all life is religion.

Ideals are the engines that draw men up to the higher planes of being. It is from ideals aspirations spring, and it is by them development is produced.

The aim of education should be rather to teach us how to think than what to thinkrather to improve our minds so as to enable us to think for ourselves than to load the memory with the thoughts of other men.

A smooth sea never made a skilful mariner; neither do uninterrupted prosperity and success qualify for usefulness and happiness. The storms of adversity, like the storms of the ocean, arouse the faculties and excite the invention, prudence, skill and for-

titude of the voyager. True religion consists not in a nice orthodoxy, but in a sincere love of truth, and in a hearty approbation of and compliance with doctrines fundamentally good-not in vain flourishes of outward performance, but in an furious zeal for trivial circumstances, but in a conscionable practising the substantial

parts of religion. Feelingscannot be summoned or dismissed by a single effort of the will. They spring unbidden, and stay without a welcome. Yet we can so regulate our thoughts, our associations, our reading, our employments, as of old, who could not brook anything that ed, with free careless step, a cafe which was to foster those feelings which in sober moments we approve and to restrain or gradually subdue those which are injurious. Es-

their supremacy. home-circle by the unfair depreciation so | fever left her.

Rosy Chreks. - The simple practice of cyes. washing with cold soft water and rubbing daily habit will do more to produce rosy | which so often startles those who watch the | when he was a resident in Florence. cheeks than the best artificial inventions, sick and dying. Not only may a natural bloom be thus secured, but the fulness of the cheek is sustained by the healthy flow of blood which of the cheeks have very little action ; they Oh, what an agony of remorse he suffered- been scaling mountains and breasting floods therefore become flabby and sunken at an early age in persons whose habits of life are such as to maintain little energy in the general system. The simple friction of the cheeks will do much to satisfy fair readers

who may take the hint.

Advantages of a Peaceable Temper. How calm the mind, how composed the "Vane"-after a long pause-"I am hapself ; and, contrariwise, how ungrateful and | could never be truly happy together." thoughts distracted with solicitous care, me, Gipsy, that I may try to atone." anxious suspicion, and envious regret.

Portrait of Columbus.

In the Spanish Colonial Office of Madrid there has lately been discovered a portrait of Columbus, made when the great explorer was about 40 years of age. It represents him without any wrinkles on his broad foreand a beaked nose. The portrait is in perfeet state of preservation, and the inscription is intact. It reads : "Columbus Lygur, novi orbis repertor." The size of the portrait is about 16 by 20 inches.

his head with a curtain rod. The sur- be no happiness for him!" geons had difficulty, with the exertion She stopped, breathing heavily for a mo- streaming in at the windows. of their whole strength, in getting the nail ment, and then spoke again.

Sencion Sails

VOL, IX.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1881.

NO 34.

MOLLY.

turning, And dhriving my senses completely away.

I'll never believe that you'd ever deceive, By the love light that gleams in your slyly shy look !

I candidly think if you even but wink,

You can send my mind spinning around like a And shure when you sigh, if you look in my

You will find a whole ocean just ready to

Now 'tis I'm wishing that you'd go a-fishing, And let me get caught on your dear little And I'll be a fish on a little white dish, And the divil may ate me if you'll be the cook. J. K. DUFFY.

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

CHAPTER IX. - CONTINUED.

themselves on the balcony in a pouring and sank back again to a painful watch. not the faintest quiver on his hand, to tell the well-remembered paths and lawns, "that cosm, and the macrocosm wants to go in, these long and silent watches, looking back | with bitter pain hausen, which has belonged to the family over the years that had passed-looking poor girl lying there, by lifting her from It is from her, Gipsy, that some of those breath, and stood, bending forward, as it is there that he passed most of his child- her true position ; and the words beautiful flowers and fruit that you love though some spell lay on him that must rang in his ears-"Do men gather grapes of | have come." thorns ?"

So the days went by and ran on into weeks. The crisis of the fever came and passed; and Effie awoke again to consciousness, but lay passive, without the power to how you are," said Ernscliffe. "I think here diverging on to a lawn, showed him move or speak, exhausted with the dread struggle. She had no memory yet of the sorrows, alas, her own heart had helped to make for her; and it was something gained to see the shadow of the old trustful love in the languid eyes raised to Ernscliffe's

But, by degrees, as she came to gain a little more strength, though the advance was indeed scarcely perceptible, her mind travelled back with an awakening recollection; and it all came back to her, not with a shock -she was past all shocks now-not with the | I can bear it-for her sake." bitterness of that jealousy which had eaten into her heart, not with the hard pain of outraged affection, but with a softer, gentler feeling, a purified love for the man who had striven nobly-she knew that now-to re-

scarcely above a whisper.

He understood her, and bent over her, kis- artist's life. sing her forehead tenderly. "Hush, my child," he said softly; "that is all past! You will try not to think about

it at all?" "I cannot help it, Vane!" she mur-

"There is no use in looking back, Gipsy," he said soothingly. "You must try to look | Attercliffe's gallery. forward to a new life."

She shivered. "Ah, no! I shall have new life here; and

He drew in his breath quickly. seemed to speak so surely ; yet that was Castellamare and Mademoiselle della Rocca over the world till my eyes ached with long- I'll not give ye," said Pat; "if you are want- county, besides mulcting hundreds of farmperhaps from the despondency that ever at- were travelling on the Continent. So three ing to see you again and my soul was sick ing one, there's plinty av 'em behind that ers of hard-earned money. tends weakness. . .

are a little stronger, you shall talk to me as for he sent over pictures that seemed to | She raised her eyes to his for a moment, much as you like. And here comes the art-world to gain in beauty each success- shining with joy, and then laid her hand Mrs. Mackenzie "- who was nursing her ive year. favourite-"to look after you. Shall I stay with you?" "Oh, yes; if you can!"

How eagerly the dark eyes looked at him! But how different were the words now-"If ence, whose cheek was bronzed by more you can!" Where was the petulant Gipsy than the heat of even Southern suns, enterwould check her pleasure?

came no strength to Effie. Dr. Lawrence clinations. There were not men present that pecially can we, by a positive culture of the shook his head and said less and less about afternoon-one or two English artists and reason and judgment, assert and maintain that long-deferred "getting-better," which Italian noblemen, smoking, and retailing dim haze, but was mellowed in the golden is the Lant of Promise to every sick fancy. news, gossip or scandal. Unfaithfulness, evasion of duty, sloth and | She seemed indeed rather to lose than to | They all looked up as the new-comer enself-indulgence are everywhere the foes of gain strength; and that fatal disease, the tered and glanced round with the soupcon of happiness, and nowhere more surely than in | seeds of which were inherent in her consti- a smile. One of the Englishmen looked the family. They are largely caused in the tution, was sapping the little strength the at him with a puzzled expression, and,

frequently cast upon the share of labour | She was lifted to the sofa in her dressing- him. that belongs to the wife and mother. Work room every day, just for change of position; that is undervalued or contemned is seldom | and one day Ernscliffe had carried her there done in the best manner, and so long as we and laid her tenderly back on the pillows. breaking off into English as the other measure the worth of labour only by the He stood for a moment watching anxiously laughed and threw off his hat, which he had money that it will bring we cannot expect to the varying colour that came and went on simply raised on entering. "Ernscliffe, by see the best possibilities of the family life the thin cheek. She opened her eyes and all that's lucky! This is jolly !" eaught the look before he could veil his "You scarcely knew me, Atherton,"

the cheeks briskly with a rough towel as a that sadness of speech answering thought directly. They had all known him well

the question, suddenly dropped upon one stay at home. knee beside her and bowed his head down 'You are bronzed, amico," said Luigi feeds its muscular structure. The muscles on the silken cushions, silent, motionless. Barletti, Valentia's brother. "You have what useless self-reproach!

her hand timidly on his clenched hand. "Vane," she whispered entreatingly, little. "Vane, look up and speak to me!"

It was some minutes before he could grow and pillowed her head there.

affections, how serene the countenance, how pier now than ever I have been before, exmelodious the voice, how sweet the sleep, | cept, perhaps, in that brief gleam of joy behow contentful the whole life is of him that fore you left me : because now I see-at nothing! Is everybody in Florence?" neither deviseth mischief against others, nor | least I am content to see, for I have known suspects any to be contrived against him- it in my heart some time-that you and I loathsome a thing it is to abide in a state of "Hush, hush! Oh, child, you break my

enmity, wrath, dissension; having the heart!" answered Vane hoarsely. "Live for mean. The girl looked sorrowful, then smiled

worth while to die to win something of the be away perhaps. I knew they were subjects." The Queen of the Belgians is a old love back to me, though I know that not in London; for I am just from the smoky daughter of the Archduke Joseph, whose could not last. You are speaking from city." your heart now, I know, dear; but, if I After a little more desultory chat, Ernslived, I could not fill your life. There is cliffe made his adieux and left the cafe, retoo great a gulf between us; and with my turning to his hotel. head, and dark, thick hair, a brilliant eye, own hand I broke the bridge that might "She is here," he half murmured when perhaps have spanned it. But I have come alone, pressing his hand over his eyes; "and to see so clearly, Vane, in these last weeks, my heart throbs and bounds at the bare that our marriage was a fatal mistake; you thought of looking upon her once more, to have seen it—saw it, I think, even when | meet those eyes of liquid light ! Ah, how you brought me home. And, oh, Vane," will they greet me now?" she added earnestly, though she faltered a He turned and paced slowly up and THERE was perhaps never a more extraor- little, "if, in after years, a son should ever down, folding his arms over his breast. dinary suicide than that of a police employee bear your name and be the centre of your "I cannot wait," he said abruptly; "susin the Prussian village of Hohemolsen, who hopes, never—never let him choose a wife pense is unendurable. There is time. I shall a few weeks ago drove a three-inch nail into save from among his equals; for there should be there before sunset."

because I feel that you will be happy me?" presently; and-and she will understand

"Spare me, spare me!" he muttered brokenly. "I cannot bear it!" "But it makes it easier to leave you," the girl went on wistfully-"it does indeed. lie here and think of your future, and build gave his horse to a lad. up all sorts of castles for you. And I am

glad too that you will grieve, though that is selfish of me; but I know you will not for. he uttered an exclamation of joy, and clapa get me, Vane!" "Heaven be my witness-no, my child !" with Italian fervour. he answered, in low and faltering tones.

"No, no, never ! I shall never be strong enough, dear Vane. And I have no motive the Count, I trust, is improved in health?" worth. again, and that is misery. If I were well, also absent?" I don't know that I should be changed. I "Oh, no, si fear to trust myself. Don't you see-I the house? I will send and inquire ; and the know you do-that I go backward, not for- signor will enter and rest?" ward, from day to day? Doctor Lawrence best so, dear-it is indeed!"

She lay quiet in his arms for some mo- her but now. ments, while he softly stroked back the short curls that were just beginning to I will not come in yet." And Ernscliffe, be-"I have learnt," she wrote, "the sorrow stray over her forehead with more than stowing a gold piece on each of the smiling demonstrations when she visits the city that has come upon you; and my heart is the old tenderness; but presently she said servants, strode away quickly, impatient

see me? Is she in town?' He put the note away with a short sigh, There was not the tremor of an eyelid, His heart was holding sad communings in her how that name now had thrilled him I, who have braved a thousand dangers,

"She is in town, my child," he answered meeting a woman!" back to the first wrong he had done the quietly. "I am sure she will come to you. He paused suddenly, with a sharply drawn

came over her face-"it was her noble heart! | these long years.

she would like to see you, if you wish it." | this perfect picture, at which all the artisteagerly; then she stopped, flushing a little. rustic bridge, her figure thrown into relief

away to write his wife's request.

earnestly. "Shall I send for her now?"

CHAPTER X., AND LAST.

There were darkened windows and hushed deem the first wrong—the man who had cliffe's young wife lay dead. The short life bound brought him to her side; and she never been harsh to her, never reproached with its brief record of joys and sorrows, turned with a start, the crimson flush leap-"Vane, forgive me!" she whispered have been her lot, seeing very clearly the her hands in his own with passionate one day, following his light movements channels in which her life must have run. words. wistfully as he came round to her side. She And so in the bright August days Effie was still so weak that she could speak | Ernscliffe was laid to rest ; and so faded | face-heart to heart!" in dim haze the first golden dream of the

by his Italian valet, and that all his to gain back her woman's shield wherewith finished pictures had been sent to Messrs. to hide her heart.

She turned to Florence, but that the Contessa di Am I too presumptuous? I have wandered our trophies; give me the flag." "Sure, tates of several deceased residents of the years passed, and the world heard from time with weariness for you, Margherita. If you ridge over beyont where I got this; sure "Put that away from your mind for the present, my child," he said. "When you was working hard, even while travelling; but, oh, bid me stay, my love—my wife!" "Ah," said Signor Rossi, the

It was in the glorious beauty of an Italian spring that a young man of striking pres- his life at last! the favourite resort of the "gilded youth" of And still the weeks rolled on; but there | Florence and of artists with aristocratic in-

after a second's pause, advanced towards

" Pardon me," he began in Italian. "Surely I .- It is, by Jove!" he exclaimed

turned the artist, smiling, and shaking "Will you be very grieved?" she said with hands with the others, who came round " I knew all of you. Three years Ernscliffe, perhaps thrown off his guard by does not make much difference when you

while we have been lounging from Florence The girl half raised herself and laid to Naples and Naples to Florence;" and he shrugged his shoulders. "You are altered a

"Tropical suns make a difference in one, calm enough to heed her entreaty; and, when sister's marriage, Luigi. I hasten to offer he did, he silently clasped her to his breast my congratulations, and hope to do so in person very soon. "Valentia will be overjoyed. But when

did you arrive, amico?" "But yesterday, very late; and I know "A great many English have left; but your great friends, Ernschiffe," said Atherton, "are here-that is, at their villa a little way in the country—the Della Roccas, I

"Are they ! I am glad to hear it," returnprecisely the piece of information now im-"Dear Vane," she said softly, "it were parted to him. "I was afraid they would

He raised his face to the sunlight that was

"Margherita, my soul's light," he whis- ticular way of spelling that which indicates "You see I never understood you, and I pered, "thou art as the sun to this earth _ I a very dry spell.

never tried to study you. How kind you dare I ask this gift from thee, dare I have always been! And now I can rest, think thou hast still a place in thy heart for

> It was not quite sunset when a horseman drew rein before the portico of one of those picturesque villas which are scattered around the "fair city of flowers," and, dismounting,

> Another servant came to the open door and no sooner did he see the stranger ths-n ing the artist's hands in both his, kissed the,

"It is the signor:" he cried. "Ah, Ma-"But you speak so certainly, Gipsy, as donna, what joy, what delight! I knew the though for you there was no hope. You will noble signor directly, though three years be better-stronger; and then I can take have gone. But, alas, the Count and my time to travel?" When you see the old man and his bull dog coming around

to live. It would only be the same over said Ernscliffe. "And the signorina-is she "Oh, no, signor! Let me see! Is she in

"The noble signorina," said the lad who does not think I shall live, I can see. It is held Ernscliffe's horse, "is in the gardens, near the bridge that spans the rivulet. Isaw "Thanks, amico; I will seek her. Nay,

from which her husband takes his title. sad with yours. If I can serve you in any "Do you think Margherita would come to of the volubility which would have detained says: "There is a coming of the macrocosm

should tremble like a child at the thought of is to prevent it. Give us something new.

stay his footsteps; for there, within a few "Is it? Oh, how kind, how generous! paces of him, stood the woman who had Why did you not tell me? Ah"-a shade never been absent from his thoughts through A thick plantation of young trees had hid "She has sent every day, Gipsy, to know den her from his sight; but the pathway,

"Ask her to come," said Effie, almost lover's soul bowed down. She stood near a by the dark background of trees, the light of "Darling, there is nothing I mind that gives | the setting sun falling upon the exquisite | thrusting the firm earth full of poles, the as- against whom he had obtained judgment | ment, which, in principle, has already grantyou a moment's pleasure," he answered face that was lifted to the sky, and upon the clustering hair that fell over her brow. | zled to know whether the globe on which we ments in the Orphan's court as claimed details until they can be more thoroughly She told him "Yes," and he rose and went Those "eyes of light" seemed to look beyond live is a live porcupine or a globular tooth- against the estate. Martin Shank, one inquired into. English and German gentlethe golden mist with a sad yearning gaze; pick holder "Blow upon blow; one more shock yet her hands were lightly clasped before her, to bear!" he murmured, locking his hands and the white shimmering robes drooped for a moment over his brow. "Well, well, about her, veiling, not concealing, her beautiful figure. She was unconscious of the presence of the man who feared to breathe lest that vision should vanish.

voices and light steps in that great luxurious | though in half-uttored thought, and the fethouse where every one knew Vane Erns- ters that held him back were broken. One leave a world where only suffering could of joy illumining her features as he clasped

"Margherita-my life! Once more face to She trembled from head to foot at that touch, at the close clasp that encircled her Vane Ernscliffe's house in Queen's Square hands, and her eyes fell before his, the rich was shut up, and the society journals an colour dyeing her cheeks. Love was in his nounced that he had gone abroad. It was eyes, in the words he spoke, in the clasp believed he was going to the East, and that held her, and those calm words of welwould probably also visit South America. come that would be spoken to a dear friend mured. "If I had trusted you at first The papers added that he was attended only were unuttered. She stood silent, striving

"Margherita," he said again, bending Another paragraph announced that the lower, till his hair almost brushed her cheek.

> upon his breast. "Dearest!" she said softly, and closed her eyes as if in perfect rest, as he drew her to his heart, pressing his lips to hers-life of There was silence between them, while the sun sank lower, the crimson faded to

> ened, and the stars shone out above those perfumed groves. And this dream of the artist faded not in light of love and peace—heart beating unto heart, soul living unto soul.

night. Presently the blue of the sky deep-

THE END.

A Good Story from Belgium.

letter from a bank at Buda-Pesth. The re- them forever from degrading influences and cipients knew that it related to a matter of to hold them for the world's good. great importance; but they could not mas- The falls of Niagara command a wider inter the contents, as it was written in Hun- terest than any other of the wonders of nagarian, and there was not a soul at Verviers | ture; every year two bundred thousand peowho understood that tongue. Accordingly, ple of all nations visit them; they constitute one of the partners tock a journey to Brus- the most renowned American possession. sels, expecting to find everything he wanted | They are being destroyed for purposes of at the capital; but nobody at the banks private gain, and in a few years will have could read Hungarian. There was still the suffered to such an extent that restoration Austro-Hungarian Embassy, whither the will be no longer possible. These circumwas an attache who spoke Hungarian but he and justify an appeal to the sentiment of the had gone to Biarritz for sea-bathing. Almost country-considerations of state pride and in despair, the hero of the story called upon | constitutional propriety indicate that the the burgomaster, with whom he was ac- action should be taken by the state of New quainted, and related his trouble. After York. We are under distinct obligations again, for Lucretia Garfield has paid her last some thought, his worship, striking his fore- to our descendants and to mankind to prehead, exclaimed, "After all, sometimes our serve Niagara and its influences: every most foolish ideas prove the best." With moral and patriotic sentiment demands that replied Ernscliffe. "I heard of your fair this enigmatical observation he asked for we fulfill them. Should we neglect to do so the letter. The next day he returned the posterity will justly scorn us, and every original to the gentleman from Verviers, member of the decreasing throng of visitors with a translation in French, in a neat femi- will carry back the shameful information nine band. "To what Hungarian fairy do I that America, the land destined beyond all owe this good fortune?' asked the delighted question to be first in individual capacity handsome douceur to the translator who has worth. enabled me to get at the meaning of the letter in time to conclude the affair." "I take you at your word," replied the burgomaster. 'Give me 10,000f. for the poor of Brussels, for the translator is none other than the ed Ernscliffe, who had entered the cafe for Queen. She has experienced a lively satisfaction in employing her knowledge of the Hungarian language to oblige one of her beneficent rule of Hungary is still remembered by the people; and she was born in the capital city during her fathers' pala-

Judicious Advertising.

Has created many a new business ; Has enlarged many an old business; Has revived many a dull business ; Has rescued many a lost business; Has saved many a failing business ; Has preserved many a large business; And secures success in any business;

BETWEEN "drouth" and "drought" the press of the country appears to have no par-

WAIFS OF WIT.

The Rhine has been giving trouble at Base A Maryland Man Enriches Himself at by overflowing its banks. Where is "The Watch on the Rhine?"

The author who was in a brown study complained that everything was of a dun color, even to the letters from his landlord. A boy in one of our public schools, having been told that a repthe "is an animal that promptly replied "A baby."

The Chinese method of taking an oath does not consist in kissing a Bible. They break a saucer when they swear. something that way with a servant girl.

Young lover asks : "When is the best "The Countess-she is well, Jacopo? And the corner, sir. Travel for all you are

> "Oh, no, ma'am," he replied, "we always was between \$90 and \$100, the limit for derricks over wells pumped dry. New finds 'em again within a day or so.' For a point for the subject to look at while to the supposed lunatic's suits, and the cases now the great Pennsylvania oil sponge ap-

PROF. HARRIS, a Boston scientific sharp, into the microcosm." Well, what of that? "Strange," he murmured as he traversed If the microcosm is larger than the macroand has got a ticket, we don't see what

> There was a young man named Hughes Who had a bad fit of the blughes;

And ate seven peyes, There was a young fellow named Vaughan. Whose clothes were all tattered and tau-

He caught a bad cough, Which carried him augh, And now below he has gaughan.

He tore out his eyes,

panies, and the two or three telephone com- fendants. panies have accomplished their labor of tronomers of other planets are a little puz- died, and his first move was to file the judg- ed the request, reserving its approval of

twenty years. I remeinber the date because hearing of the claims several times in order ad to surrender to the Turkish Government She moved a little, her lips parting, as life in 1861, and that kinder fixed it in my validity. At length several citizens em- roads have been made to operate satisfactor-Practice makes perfect. It was at a rail-

way station. The trains were being made up. Puff went the locomotives, whirr went her, even when she had planted the most was over, and she slept in peace, willing to ling to her very brow, the radiant light the wheels, and the whistling was terrific. There was backing and forwarding, and all manner of shouting on a labyrinth of rails. "What the deuce are they doing? Practising for an accident?" When old Mrs. Bunsby had got through reading in the paper an account of the last

great fire, she raised her spectacles from her

eyes to the top of her head, and remarked:

"If the firemen would wear the genuine

home-knit stockings, such as we make and

wear in the country, they wouldn't be abastin' of their hose at every fire." Count della Rocca, whose health had been "I have come over land and sea-thousands Irish soldier was found to have a rebel flag tend that he ever had any claim for damages for some time somewhat indifferent, had re- of miles, that have yet seemed but one, for captured from the foe. Approaching him in any of the cases, yet he has succeeded in tired from his duties at the Embassy and re- the hope I dared to cherish in my heart. he said: "I'll send that to the rear as one of obtaining considerable portions of the es-

> "Ah," said Signor Rossi, the eminent tragedian, in the choicest Tuscan, to King Humbert, "I tear, your majesty, I shall have to relinquish the idea of a trip to America; for the peanut crop has failed and I can not gaze unmoved on the misfortunes of my countrymen." "Perish the thought!" answered his majesty; "the barrel-organ manufacturers still flourish : they are healthy, and the succulent banana is opal, and the birds sang their soft good likewise spared to us. Take consolation from these things; for, as Tasso sublimely

remarks: 'Macaroni, vermicelli,'"

The Preservation of Ningara. The influence of Nature is the healthiest influence which can affect mankind; objects of natural beauty and grandeur serve to elevate the understanding, to inspire the imagination, and to purify the heart : within the circle of their attraction the citizens of A good story reaches us from Belgium, all countries meet, and thus the peace of the the truth of which is guaranteed. A bank- world is promoted. It is the duty of the ing house at Verviers recently received a nation possessing such subjects to shield

A few miles below Otho, Ala., there is an and nights. This oddly-constructed vessel shoes. or house is placed on a high hill, ready for the rising water. It is composed of several the dwelling of the hegro one has to pass that still he in the through a very elaborately decorated arbor, over the entrance of which are the The farmer that "run rapidly through his hands."

A DEEP SCHEME.

The Expense of his Neighbors.

The other day about two thousand of the suits instituted by Dr. Harrison Wagner, the professional litigant, against citizens of Fredrick County, Maryland, were settled, and entering several hundred suits for dam- than any white man living. ages against leading citizens chosen at ran-"Mr. Boatman," said a timid woman to dom in all parts of the county, who had the ferryman who was rowing her across the never seen or had any dealings with him. Pennsylvanians. Regions once spouting out river, "are people ever lost in this river ?" The amount of damages sued for in each case abundantly are now strewn with ruined which suits can be brought before magis- sources of supply have hitherto been readily A photographer has got matters down fine. trates in this state. No attention was paid found in place of the drained reservoirs, but the picture is being taken, instead of the were soon forgotten, but were several times pears to be nearly squeezed. The Bradford usual faded envelope or old photograph on re-called to memory by notices of hundreds region in McKean County, for instance, the wall, he has the ominous words, "Ierms of other suits being brought by Wagner, which pumps 60,000 barrels daily, and is the

Early in 1880 Wagner disappeared from public notice, but in the fall of that year the entire community was thrown into a furore of excitement when it was learned when a saint is to be honored in a church to that Wagner had commenced proceedings place in front or at the sides of doors rows to enforce judgment in 1,850 of the suits. It | of petards. It led recently to a melancholy was then learned for the first time that the accident in the province of Avellino. One of persons sued, having failed to appear before | the petards, while on trial previous to the the magistrate to answer, judgment had fete, suddenly burst, killing a young woman been entered in each case for the amount on the spot, shattering the skull of a lad. named in the complaint. Wagner made no and killing two older women, one of them 60 And danced till he wore out his shughes. effort to collect the judgments until the year | years of age. Twenty other persons were had expired, when by law the power to ap- more or less injured, while Prince Angellotti, peal had lapsed. In November last, there. | the great man of the town, (Laura was the fore, he was possessed of 1,800 judgments, town,) received a blow in the face, which, averaging \$75 each, against about 300 coun- however, was not severe. Scenes like this try residents and corporations. Each judg- are said not to be as rare as they ought to be ment was endorsed "By default" and "No appeal taken," and of course they amounted Since the seven or eight telegraph com- to a lien on any property owned by the de- they may emigrate from European countries

dred claims against one person.

ployed counsel for Mrs. Shank, who filed an | ilv. application for an arrest of judgment on the ground of fraud. The same policy was pursued by all the other victims, and since that time the cases have been dragging along in the courts, the indications pointing to Wagner being eventually successful in enforcing all of them. The courts ruled that the fail ure of the victims to contest the suits was in law a virtual acknowledgement of the justice of the claims, while the further failure to take an appeal from the magistrate within the period prescribed by law places them

After he had begun to enforce the judgments Wagner found the county too hot to hold him, and went to New York city, where he now is. The proceedings against An officer of the Union army relates that his victims have been carried on by counsel upon one occasion after a charge upon the here, and the settlement made in nearly all enemy's works, a fierce encounter and a fall the cases the other day, it is thought, will back for reinforcement, a bright young net him nearly \$10,000. He does not pre-

Within a few feet of the catafalque Mrs

to the casket. The face which, owing to decomposition, was hidden from view through the day, was disclosed for their benefit. But, oh, how changed! The features, once so manly and strong, were pinched and worn. The face was terribly discolored, and none but the eyes of love could discover in its lineaments aught that looked familiar. Harry, | Emil Effenheimer, editor of the discontinued who was the first to approach, gazed for a Berlin News on a charge of libelling Prince moment at the inanimate form, then bending Bismarck, has been decided in favor of the forward he gravely imprinted a kiss on the defendant. The alleged libel consisted in wrinkled brow; then placing his kerchief to an accusation that Bismarck was himself his face walked sadly away. Miss Mollie chiefly responsible for the outrages against displayed great emotion. Throwing one arm | the Jews in Germany. The defence was lovingly over the casket, as if to embrace it, justification of the charge, and, as evidence she exclaimed: "Oh, papa, papa." She of its truth, council pointed to the reply then kissed the face repeatedly, her graceful made by Prince Bismarck to a telegram reform trembled with grief, until gently re- ceived from Dr. Henrici during the session moved by Mrs. Rockwell. - After the others of an anti-Jewish meeting in Dresden, in had paid their last tribute of respect, they which he said that he believed, with the asall withdrew and Mrs. Garfield was alone sociation represented by Dr. Henrici, that with the dead. What thoughts must have an improvement would be attained in German filled her mind as she stood beside the bier! affairs as soon as the German people would Doubtless she recalled his early struggle to cease to expect it to occur spontaneously. attain an education, while battling manfully This sentence was considered throughout to obtain the necessaries of life, their youthful | the country as indicating the desire of the marriage and happy home life, the birth of | Chancellor to have the German people resort their children, his honored career as a to violent measures against their Jewish soldier and statesman, and this-this was neighbors. The defendant's advocate referthe end of all his greatness! At the expira- | red also to other occurrences of a similar tion of twenty minutes she joined her friends | character. It requires a very clear case to in the corridor. Her veil was again lower- procure a decision from a Prussian court banker betook himself, to learn that there stances furnish an imperative call for action ed, her steps hesitating and slow. In her adverse to the wishes of Prince Bismarck. hand she bore some of the flowers that but in this instance the Judges unanimously adorned the bier. She entered the carriage | decided that the defendant could not be punand was hastily driven away. Those eyes | ished for expressing the views he did.

est figures in the history of our day. A Light-footed Bather.

that beheld her to-day will never see her

visit to Washington city. Its very presence

is hateful to her by reason of the sad tragedy

that has robbed her of a husband devoted

and true and the nation of one of the grand-

A lady who went bathing in the river po on a pair of slippers with heavy cork soles banker. "This is an affair involving some and commercial prosperity, is last in true to protect her feet from the pebbles. She millions, and I shall be happy to pay a patriotism and has no care for moral had scarcely waded out to a point where the water reached her waist ere she was seized with a wild, untained desire to stand on her An Ark built in fear of Another Deluge. head, but the conventionalities of society would be shocked by such an act, she knew, old negro named Moses, who claims he had and, by a remarkable exercise of will power, a revelation from the Lord, in which he re- or something of that sort, she managed to ceived information that the world would keep her feet under her. After wading out only daughter, caressed and petted to again be destroyed by water. He was so a few feet farther, however, the desire to convinced that the destruction would be by indulge in a little gymnastic exercise overwater that he at once began the work of came her scruples and in a jiffy her feet were greatest mistake of his life; out when I building an ark. He has been thus engaged pointing to the north star, while her head came home the first year of our marriage, for several months, and the result of his la- was groping about for a good resting place sick with fever, she nursed me back to bors may be easily seen from the river. This in the sand at the bottom. A gentleman ark is very unlike the representations of the | who witnessed her dilemma swam to her asone built by Father Noah, and would doubt- sistance, and holding her head above water. less not withstand any severe gales, such as towed her feet ashore. When she next might be expected in a cruise of forty days bathes she will probably wear leaden

In the German town of Herxheim there apartments, about five feet wide and ten were such hordes of mice that a reward of a feet long, which are placed on top of each fourth of a cent for every one killed was ofother. Each has a small portico, and spires fered by the municipal authorities. Under piciously moist, "when we laid little Maud with feathers as ornaments. Approaching the stimulus proof has been furnished the dwelling of the negro one has to pass within a short time of the death of over

words: "Welcome, Peace, Rest and Happi- property" wore a red shirt and had his brindle bull behind him.

ZEWS NOTES.

Late Happenings all the World Over. A SILVER cradle has been given to the Mayor of Liverpool, England, on the birth

A PETITION for liquidation was filed at the Dudley County Court, in England, recently, by a generel dealer bearing the extraordinary name of West Angel Honorable Depthany Mason.

A man in Carson, Nevada, alluded to another as an instinctive thief and ex-roadagent; whereupon the local paper came to the aid of the defamed resident, and said that his accuser was to be sued for "definition of character.'

A LITTLE boat two and a half feet long I one foot wide, called the Sea Messenger, brought a letter for the Emperor William. from his grandson Prince Henry, to Klitmollen, on the west coast of Jntlands the boat having been sent by the Dnke of Edinburgh from the Scottish coast on July 24, and having made its way across the water un-

Mr. Frank Hatton, the son of Mr. Joseph Hatton, has gone on a scientific exploration the defendants being compelled to pay vari- of North Borneo and the Malay Archipelcreeps," on being asked the name of one, ous sums, ranging from \$50 to \$75 in each ago. He is but twenty, and a young man case. The operation of Wagner are without of great promise, being a fellow of the Lona parallel in the United States. About two | don Chemical Society, an associate of the years ago he was generally considered to be Institute of Chemistry, a member of the harmlessly insane. His actions were cal- Chemical Society of Berlin, and has now beculated to confirm this theory, and his ec- come an explorer in regions fresh to the centricities were regarded with indifference | metallurgical chemist, and is to be met by by every one who knew him. In the fall of special steamer at Singapore. He is ac-1879 Wagner caused much amusement by companied, among others, by Mr. Witti, going before an obscure county magistrate | who has seen more of the regions indicated

THE question of the future petroleum supply is growing more and more interesting to who frequently entered as high as one hun- petroleum centre of the State, steadily failed during the month of August at the average rate of 2,500 barrels daily.

There is a custom in certain parts of Italy before the Italian churches.

JEWS are seeking land in Syria, to which where life is made intolerable. They have During Wagner's absence several persons | made application for it to the Turkish Governof his victims, had died and left an estate men took the initiatory step in the matter, First gentleman with the nasal flush-"I valued at \$8,000 to his wife and three little and they propose that roads and railways tell you, sir, it's this drinkin' in business children. Wagner filed judgment against shall be built to encourage the Jews who hours that's ruinin' our populace. Why, see the estate amounting to \$6,200, and the Or- may come to engage in agriculture. They me. I ain't drunk in business hours in phan's court was compelled to postpone the ere men of influence and wealth, and engagretired permanently from commercial to avoid the necessity of admitting their any profits which may be left after the

The number of voters who went to the polls at the last general election in Great Britain and Ireland is estimated to have been 2,097.883, of whom 1,147,976 were Liberals, 891,326 Conservatives, and 58,586 Home Rulers. An exact proportional representation would not exactly accord with the representation which the existing system returned, although the variations are less wide than might be supposed. Thus there were 354 Liberals returned against 356 that would have been required by the proportional system, with 236 Conservatives against 277, and 62 Home Rulers against 18-so that the advantages resulting from the system in operation accrued almost wholly to the Home Rule Party at the expense of the

THE explosion of twenty tons of gunpowder in a burning freight car, at Council Bluffs, occurred on the day of Garfield's funeral, and therefore caused a panic among a part of the population, for when they heard the tremendous boom, accompanied by shaking walls and crashing glass, they thought something supernatural had happened. The accident had more literal cause for excitement in those who were at work in a freight yard. They endeavored at first to extinguish the flames, but did not long delay their flight, which was wildly precipitate. Garfield paused and bowed her head as if in After they had reached a safe distance two prayer. The children and others advanced children were espied walking unsuspiciously toward the car. A man named Maclintock ran to them, and had carried them a little way when the explosion came, tumbling him and the little ones violently over, but

not seriously hurting them. A PROSECUTION in the Berlin courts against

Some Men's Wives.

"I tell you what it is," said one of a small coterie of wealthy men who had met in the office of one of their number, "they may say what they please about the uselessness of modern women, but my wife has done her share in securing our success in life. Everybody knows that her family was aristocratic and exclusive and all that, and when I married her she had never done a day's work in her life ; but when W. & Co. failed, and I had to begin at the foot of the hill again. she discharged the servants, and chose out a neat little cottage, and did her own housekeeping until I was better off

"And my wife," said a second, "was an marry a doll like that, he'll make the cause I thought we couldn't afford any better style or more luxuries."

"Well, gentlemen," chimed in the third "I married a smart, healthy, pretty girl, but she was a regular blue-stocking. She adored Tennyson, doted on Byron, read Emerson, and named the first baby Ralph Waldo, and the second Maud; but I tell you what 'tis" and the speaker's eyes grew susin her last bed, my poor wife had no remembrances of neglect or stinted motherly care, and the little dresses that still lie in the

Time is the ship that never anchors