Auld Chnirlie.

BY JENNIE NETTLES.

icartic auld man, wi' a lauchin' blue e'e, n' a beid wi' white hair theekit sparely, an auld pair o' breeks wi' a patch on the knee,

ind an auld beaver hat, losh that's surely Auid Chairlie, un awa' tae his wark; that's jist Chairlie.

o' owre fourscore, he is aff wi' the lave, Vi' his stick in his hand, bricht an' early, d lik ane he meets gets a kindly guid day and a nod o' the heid frae auld Chairlie; Puir Chairlie, cantie bit carle is auld Chairlie.

r thretty-sax years he has wrought in s An' ne'er been awa' frae't but rarely, in' he's aye welcome there, is auld Chairlie; Douce Chairlie,

16y wadna dae wantin' auld Chairlie.

is fond o' a joke, an' he's fond o' a dram, Tho' his pouch is whiles pleuished but barely, s'il aye share its contents wi' a cronie or twa. When they crack o' langsyne tae auld Chairlie Blythe Chairlie, lilt a bit sang tae au.d Chairlie.

ing, lang may we see his familiar auld form, 🚍 an' his auld face wi' smiles beamin' fairly ; sy that grim carle, Death, tak' a roondaboot Ere he thinks upon ca'in' on Chairlie;

Braw Chairlie, Ly he lang miss the gait tae auld Chairlie,

Auld Chairlie was born near the Water o' Ay 1793, and emigrated to this country in 1842 statuer was bell-man in Stair Kirk, and he entioned in Burns' Poems, especially "Racer 88," whom he describes as a letter carrier, and to carried off the honors as a runner at the suchline races. He had been in the employent of Peter Ballantine & sons, the well-known ewers, for thirty-six years, and is still hale and sarty-going to work every morning, rain or

Newark, N. J., Jan. 15, 1879.

Humor.

A man was boasting that he had an elevair in his house. "Se he has," chimed in s wife, "and he keeps it in the cupboard in bottle."

In giving a concert programme, a New cleans paper announced that "Farewell nartet."

The lad who accidentally sat down on a d-hot stove pensively remarked that he was irned his bridges behind him.

EXTRACT FROM A ROMANCE .- "With one and he held her beautiful head above the illing waves, and with the other called udly for assistance."

Junior clerk-" Would you kindly permit e to absent myself to-morrow to attend my ther's funeral?" Head of the firm (deep figures)-" You may, Hawkins, but pray do not let this happen again!"

inister to Deacon Jones. "But, said Jones. iem."

Little Laura was tired and sleepy on New ear's night when she prepared for bed, and rgot to say her " Now I lay me," and in apogy to her mother for the neglect said, as she agged away at her little stockings: "I uldn't go to heaven, to-night, mamma, any my in the world, tos I'm too tired."

" Wonderful things are done now-a-days," id Mr. Timmins; "the doctor has given lack's boy a new lip from his cheek." "Ah," aid the lady, "many's the time I've known pair taken from mine, and no very painful peration, either."

The father of a St. Louis bride presented Papa, dear," exclaimed his daughter when harley's awfully fond of ox-tail soup."

It was a rich old widow who wondered that ith her. "Yes, it is wonderful," said Mr. pruceup, "but I do love you to distraction. hy, I even love the ground you walk on." I thought so," observed the widow, "but I m not in want of a landlord at present."

Lawyer-" How do you identify this handerchief?" Witness-" By its general appearnce, and the fact that I have others like it in

Charlotte and Susan Cushman once atempted to play Romeo and Juliet at Trenton. cenery and properties were conspicuous by tretch an old-fashioned patchwork quilt in ront of Juliet, one end being held by the you that one man is as good as another. nanager, and the other by a little negro emloyed at the hotel. All went well until uliet called Romeo back to ask.

" And what o'clock to-morrow Bhall I send for thee?"

sfore "fair Montague "could reply, a black ead popped out from the side, and its roprietor ejaculated: "Miss Cushing, ny bell's ringin', and I am obliged o let my side of the house drop;" and rop it he did, and there was an end to the alcony scene. The sisters were perhaps ot quite so dumbfounded as Madame fiohan-Carvalho when playing in "Lucia di ammermoor "at Marseilles. The cantatrice ad ordered a restaurant-keeper to send her basin of hot soup at nine o'clock. The our came, and with it a girl carrying the tar's refreshment. The girl made at once or the stage, and arrived at the wings as nadame was singing in the finale to the first ct; and the next moment Ravenswood and ucia were astonished by a soup tureen eing set down on the mossy bank in front of he fountain, the cover lifted and the inruder addressing them, as she plunged a poon in the bowl, with, " Begging your ardon, sir, for interrupting you and the dy, but here's the soup."

THE USEFULNESS OF SLAG. -As about 3,000 roduct is very obvious. In England slag as been turned to account in the formation f breakwaters, such as that at the mouth of he Tees. Bricks, paving-sets, concrete and ther articles are also made of it. Three rorks are now in operation at the blast urnaces in Northamptonshire, where the lag is run direct from the iron furnaces into he glass furnaces, mixed with other naterials and converted into glass for bottles. our great kinsmen ever since the war cause a panic.

PLEASANT IMPRESSIONS.

Titled Englishman who Found Amer caus Intelligent and Well-Bred.

(Lord Ronald Gower in Vanity Fair.)

and one at Salt Lake City, on my way | plied, " To think." from the shores of the Atlantic to those ere's a look o' content in his sonsie auld face, of the Pacific. In New York I saw but little of the society of that place, not caring for dining out or for calls of ceremony, and passing my days in walks about the town, and my evenings at the theatre, or in a theatrical club yelept "The Lambs," in Union Square, where poor Harry Montague, one of the best fellows that ever stepped, had, on the day after my arrival, entered my name as honorary member. Not being a personnage and not caring to appear in a white tie and fine linen every evening, and having wished to see the social life in the American city, not as a guest but as a traveller, I think I can more impartially judge of what would be the impression made on a cosmopolitan than had l traded on being an Englisman with a handle attached to my name, as probably most members distinctly several of the characters | Britishers with such an impediment would do. I mixed with all classes, in the street car or omnibus (which, in its American form, is as superior to our London 'bus as is a Parisian Victoria to a "growler"), in the Union Club palatial steamer of the Hudson River, to which steamer and to which river we have nothing to compare in the Old World. Wherever I went I found all classes of the Americans not only civil, but highly civilized, Many a poor horse goes out in a driving as compared class for class with the English; not only amiable, but, as a rule, kind and courteous, and with rare exceptions, well informed, well bred, and having more refinement of manner than any other people I have ever come among. What struck me especially in New York was the invariable civility shown by all classes of men to women, whether the women rustled in silk or the Forest" would be sung by a " mule | wore linsey-wolsey or homespun; however crowded the car or the footway, room was at once made for a lady. Does not this somewhat contrast with the surly, grumply inciminded of the retreating general who vility that is shown to the fair sex in our public carriages and streets? This politeness is not, as in a neighboring country to ours, mere lip and eye civility, but arises, 1 believe, from a mutual and intuitive good breeding with which, as I said before, the Americans of every class are endowed. For instance, if one entered a room in a

club or hotel, one was not met by those assembled with a "Who the dash is this person whom none of us know, and what the "Whiskey is your greatest enemy," said a one entered into conversation with some one don't the Bible say, Mr. Preacher, that we with that truly British stare which, in this beautiful earth," and continues : to love our enemies?" "Oh, yes, Deacon | country of insular prejudice and arrogant ones, but it don't say we are to awailow assumption, conveys as plainly as words the question, "What the mischief do you mean by speaking to me without waiting for an introduction?"

My experience has been in America that if you ask a service from a stranger it is accorded readily, without condescension or fuss; that among them is little of the snob. bish wish to appear to those we do not know as greater people than we really are, little of that disgusting patronage of manner that prevails in this country among the richer classes, and none of the no less disgusting cringiness of manner which as greatly prevails among our tradespeople and which makes me, for one, hesitate before asking my way in the streets of a well dressed man, or | World. s son-in-law with 80,000 head of cattle. entering a shop where one will (if known as " a good customer) be received by a mealy-

politeness far superior to ourselves.

manner, and give a very unfavorable impres. | worthy of Thy name." sion of their country both to foreigners and to Englishmen; but, believe me, these are the exceptions. As a rule, they are those who have inherited or made fortunes which they timely arrival of comfortable warm bedknow not how to spend; and therefore have come over to the Old World. which they astonish with their vagaries and extravagances. But it would be most unjust to judge the in fashionable drawing rooms, or either be American people by these units. What Englishman but regrets and is heartily ashamed, original simplicity. Two and a half yards of of his fellow-countrymen and women whom he meets on the boulevards of Paris, on the bed-wrap in two and a half minutes. Rhine steamers, or in the galleries of Rome? cutting, no shaping being required, you "Where," he cries, "do these origi- (ladies generally) fold the flannel together England has produced such frights? a quarter of a yard from the double end. Great heavens! to think that they should This forms the hood of an elegant bernouse. belong to us!" And what can be more pre- You have only then to fold back the two the "Milor Anglais" as a subject of everlast- cuffs through which the hands are slipped ing ridicule, all English Lords should be put and the thing is done.-London World, Jandown as having long red whiskers, teeth two uary 15. inches long, and wives and daughters with poke bonnets, limp curls, and huge splay feet? It would be as unjust to judge of all aillions of slag bricks, most of which go to English men and women by such types as to ondon, are manufactured annually. Glass think that the Americans resemble the American, who certainly is not an agreeable feature in an Alpine scene or in an Italian church; and yet this is precisely the in. public mind, you are requested not to cough

of independence. would wish every young Englishman of means—and especially of position—to visit the great country across the Atlantic, and to mix with that grea people. He would learn more by spending a few months in the States of matters apper-You have asked me to give you in a few taining to humanity and the ways of the lines my impressions of the American people. | world-not what Londoners call the world, This sounds to me like asking a fly to give but the real world of thought, of intellect, his impressions of the mind of a man on and of the future—than he would by passing whose head he has alighted. Altogether I ayear at Oxford or Cambridge, or in the was but a fortnight in the Imperial City- | House of Commons; and he might, on his as I believe New York is now called-on my return, echo the phrase of the young French voyage to and from San Francisco, for I noble, who, having visited England toward hurried across the vast continent, only | the end of the old French regime, and being stopping on my voyage out a day at Niagara | asked what he had learned in England, re-

A Singular Case.

(Despatch to the Boston Herald.

TROY, N.Y., Feb. 6.—The residents of Fort Edward are excited over the case of Miss Annie Carter, which has, thus far, evinced phenomenal features. Last Friday evening she was attending a social entertainment, and during the festivities was exceedingly vivacious and apparently in excellent health and temperament. Suddenly the lady fell to the floor suffering from an evident faint. A physician was called and pronounced her dead from heart disease, and preparations were a once commenced for the funeral and interment. It was noticed that the body retained a healthful hue, the cheeks showed traces of color, and the flesh looked the same as when she was alive. The body also continued warm and the limbs flexible, and the muscles only showed a slight rigidity. The funeral arrangements were postponed. Several physicians have consulted in the case, but are -the Travellers' of New York-and in the unable to decide whether the lady is dead or in a trance. She has been in the same condition during one week. There is no pulsation or heart-beat perceptible; neither does the scientific apparatus indicate a blood heat temperature about the body. The flesh when pinched changes color, but returns to the same shade as that of a well person. Thousands of people from the surrounding districts have visited the premises and the interest is great in the case. The funeral has been set down for Sunday, unless the young lady shall evince some signs of animation. It is asserted by her relatives that Miss Carter has frequently expressed fears of a premature burial and interment before death.

A POST-OFFICE JOKE.

Molding Back an Auguished Intended's Letter for More Stamps.

A letter was dropped into the General Post-office yesterday addressed thus:

........... Heaven's Gate. Send this by an angel. Heaven.

The letter is dated "On earth, February dash does he here?" sort of look; nor, if Lottie." It tells Lottie how since her departure the writer has been "a downcast in a railway car or steamer, was one greeted and melancholy wanderer upon this once

> Perhaps, dearest Lottie, my timidity and bashfulness precluded me from revealing to you the secrets of a yearning heart, but my actions must have convinced you that loved you. But, alas! it is too late now to relate to you all. The sweet verses that] transmitted to you were but the effusions of my heart. At last in one mad hour I dared to pour the thoughts that burst their channels into song and sent them to thee. Hoping and trusting to meet you in heaven I am your intended husband in death.

P. S .- Guide my footsteps in the path of righteousness.

The envelope hore a two-cent stamp. I was held for insufficient postage. - New York

by affecting to look down upon him as being speaks of the time when "Thou (i.e., human- matum." Fortunately, the French Govern-"only a tradesman," he would probably show ity) shalt visibly to all take to Thee Thy great | ment did not want any "rectification" of you that there is something more in being a power and reign * * * possess this Thy frontier, and the little affair has been settled heir absence; and the only way they could and that, although you may fancy yourself a home." The oddest feature of the whole missal of three objectionable officials. levise for doing the balcony scene was to superior being from not being a Republican composition is the responses. The priest I have often thought lately of that extraor a shopman, he might be able to prove to reads, " Holy and glorious humanity, as this ordinary letter of Chesterfield's which he Thy high day at the beginning of a new year wrote from France before the Revolution. all with whom I came into contact, and in no giving, to celebrate Thy coming in the fulness | hunger-stricken through all the highways and | politan people or police. single instance did I meet with anything but of time for the visible perfecting of Thy as | byeways of French existence," and then perfect civility—the civility of equals, which yet unseen work; we bow before Thee in expressed how he had his own shrewd ideas is, after all, the truest. I admire with all my | thankfulness." Response from people-"As | about the "want, dishonesty, unbelief and heart this great people, our brothers, who, children of Thy past." Priest-" We adore hot brained sciolists for state physicians," although we have for so many years presumed | Thee in hope." People -" As Thy ministers | and other curious portents that came to his to treat them as poor relations, are in some and stewards for the future." Priest-" We notice. He said, "In short, all the symp. forms of common courtesy and general would commune with Thee humbly in toms which I have ever met with in history I grant that the Americans we meet on the present;" and, finally, altogether-" May our government, now exist and daily increase in sick of ennui. As for transforming the Continent of Europe are often offensive in worship, as our lives, grow more and more France." Can the letter-writer's ghost be island into an abode of the blessed, if it could

THE NEWEST THING IN WRAPS .- Nightingales are coming in. No premature coming of the sweet songsters of the apring, but a wraps, called after the lady who invented them, for the wants of the sick room. needlework they take the place of stockings developed into works of art or retain their flannel can at a pinch be converted into a

NO BETTER SERMON WILL BE HEARD .- A colored brother rose in prayer-meeting and said : " My dear bruddern, I feel's if I could talk more good in five minutes dan I could do'good in a year."

In consequence of the idiotic state of the

FRENCH NOTES.

Paris, Jan. 20, 1879.—The son of Dumas, the author, has put his foot into it and rather offended some of the fair sex. To be candid, it is hardly fair towards the ladies but worth repeating. The Princess --- enquired of the "tall" French author, "Pray, Monsieur Dumas, who has given you the especial privilege "-consequent upon the introduction of the play of the "Natural Son "-" to criticise so cruelly us ladies?" "Nobody, madame," was the reply. However, Dumes coolly added, "I have purchased itto my cost." Now speaking or writing of ladies it may be mentioned that there is a Russian beauty here just now who is intent upon creating a sensation in London in the ensuing season. The admiration lavished upon her is unbounded, but she well deserves it. From the soft let us go to the O. P. sex. Poor Paul Mdrtian, the handsome fellow

who was an attache at the Embassy at Albert Gate, in England, has enlisted as a tions. Last year he sold an hotel in the Rue full-blown private in one of the African de Chaillot, and it is stated he contemplates regiments. Not liquor this time, but getting rid of his house at Dinard. One of nearly as bad-gambing. It appears that his daughters is married to the Comte d' he lost \$40,000 by playing for too high | Imecourt, who intends . to present stakes and then disposed of all his worldly jumself at the next elections in possessions and sought seclusion in the the Department of the Meuse. The way described. He was a general favorite other daughter is Madame de Neverlee. not only in Paris, but also in London, On New Year's Eve one of the principal where he was held in much esteem for his confectioners' shops on the Boulevards was, urbane and gentlemanly manners.

any length at a time, preferring the neigh- quite cleaned out. The employees sat up all wrote a book which caused some excitement. | was as tempting a display as usual. This Madame R -- K -- ," in which nearly all | may portray in the saving of the pangs and the "socials" of the time of any standing cravings of h unger. are mentioned by their initiale. It was averred that the volume did not emanate from this lady's pen but it was written by the Countess-well, never mind.

It was considered a rare treasure, for just as Dentur was going to publish it, Korsakoff expression "We Russians need hostesses in Nice.

complaints regarding it. Strange to notice barked in the enterprise, and the holders of nearly all the tickets are of English nationality. Many were the curious articles put up were corsets, embroidered in gold.

heard of it, "that was kind of you; mouthed mortal all smiles and grimaces, who the Festival of the Mount"—has been pub- It would seem that after the fall of the second y pocket." Lawyer-"I don't doubt it at contract his features into a leer, and if you may love and serve Thee better." There is a they lost under this clause that led to the

> prayer." People—"As Thy servants in the previous to great changes and revolutions in is imminent. He has nothing to do, and is still given to the use of comparative method | be done at all, Sir Garnet has not the men to in history? Were it so, he would get some do it. The natives will not improve their useful analogies if he would revisit the style of agriculture, nor will they make glimpses of the moon just at this present.

schoolboys in their pretty (?) uniforms have returned to their colleges, and the little and models and maps, and done a good deal booths have been removed from the Boulevards. Possibly people may then breathe pregnable fortresses, and are rather tired of again and begin to think seriously of the forthcoming season. Very few, if any, festivities of importance take place until the Christmas holidays are over and people have had time to recover from the strains on their purse strings. In the meantime the nals come from? What corner of and tack the two sides by the selvage about theatres are at their best-in fact in their zenith most evenings. The greatest success of all is "Les Enfans du Capitaine Grant" at least, has given over the use of his riding at the Porte St. Martin. Paladihe's opera posterous and unfair than that, because the lower corners and tack again—tack, I am comique brought out the other night, en. But just as the soldiers are tiring of the reight of slag are made for every ton of pig Palias Royal Theatre and M. About regard told, is the correct word—and you have the titled "Suzanne" is likely to become one place, another British invasion is threatof the populars. The plot turns on the ened. One of the latest visitors was adventures of a young peasant girl, who an emissary of one of the missionary dresses as a man and follows her lover societies, who labo under the delightful to one of the English Universities as an delusion that he is about to convert the " undergrad." of course be ridiculed as utterly something akin to Spurgeonism, and to impossible by all 'Varsity men, but the music | convert them without pay. There is one is delightful and the singing elegant. She man doing well in the island, and he is now finds out or knows that he is hard up; she editor of the English side of the Cypriote offers him money on the condition that he journal. He boasts that he rides his own uses all his influence to prevent her husband horse about Larnaca, and that everybody else

other compensation—a smile! This, doubtless, was refused him, for the unhappy husband was cruelly pilled the other night.

Prince Borisgalitzis, a member of the Jockey Club and formerly Aide de Camp to the Emperor of Russia, is dead. The Czar. it must be admitted, has been most affectionate in his continuous enquiries regarding the Prince. He was universally esteemed in Paris and was well known to all, high and low, rich and poor. His death, by the way, will compel Mdme. de Chanlens to drape in the sombre color.

How the Due d'Auffridet Pasquier has got into the Academie is a mystery. He has never written anything, and his political career scarcely comes under the denomination of brilliancy. He is a man of rank certainly, and one of the largest titled landed proprietors in France (his income being \$100,000 per annum, a fortune huge for this country), this might have had a trifle to do with his election. He is always selling and buying property, and is generally pretty fortunate in his specula-

to everybody's astonishment, closed. The Since the Franco-Prussian row, Madame fact was there had been such a run upon Rimsky Korsakoff has not resided here for sweets all the day that the establishment was borhood of Nice. Many years ago she night though and by the next morning there It is entitled "Un Hiver a Paris, par does not look like hard times, whatever it

A BOBBER OF NAPLES

A Characteristic Incident Related by Miss Frances Power Cobbe.

Frances Power Cobbe writes from Naples, purchased all the copies and destroyed January 4, to the editor of the London Daily them. Why such a step was taken no one News : Englishmen who in this cruel winter could fathom, as there was nothing abhorrent | sigh for southern skies may be comferted to in the trifle. Of the lady's private life it would | learn that those who enjoy the privilege of be wrong to mention aught, however it was | beholding them (about once a fortnight, when universally known that her marriage was not | the rain stops) are liable to meet certain only a romantic but very unhappy one. Set- drawbacks to that felicity. " I went yesterday ing aside the question of the authorship of with a friend to see the noble monument the book, it was generally known that she which had just been erected in the was the lady who gave vent to the Protestant cemetery by Miss Somerville to a the memory of her mother, and on leaving bath of Paris now and then to the gate we took our places in the little carkeep the Calmuck from coming out on our riage which had brought us from town. The Madame Korsakoff is since dead, driver was somewhat dilatory in starting, and having died suddenly at Nice at the close of I was annoyed to see a young, powerful looklast year. Lady Caithness who was staying at | ing man approach close to the side of the Nice was straining all to outvie M'me Rimsky | carrozella, as I supposed to beg, in the usual Korsakoff in her entertainments—the one exasperating Neapolitan fashion. I was butterfly has gone to her long home-not- quickly undeceived in this expectation, howwithstanding this, her hospitality was the ever, for the man, throwing himself upon us, general conversation in Nice. Her villa and | grasped my friend's arm with one hand, and 5, 1879," and commences, "My dearest the grounds attached were magnificent. One with the other attempted to wrench off a of the bed-rooms was constructed entirely of small leather waist bag which she carried malachite, and the camellias she obtained attached to her belt. Of course, she and I from the Lake of Como as well as the palm both seized the bag on our side, and then trees from Bordighiera were the finest of the commenced a regular tugging match, which kind in Nice. However, it is well said of her lasted, as it seemed to me, something like that she deserved all the things of life which | two minutes. Fortunately, English leather she possessed, as she was one of the most is sound, and English hands, even those charming women as well as one of the best of ladies, not quite so feeble as perhaps a Neapolitan thief may have imagined; and There is some little bobbery about the | so at last we remained victorious, and the lottery (Exposition). The Prince of Wales is disappointed scamp, letting go his hold of the said to have speculated in it as well as his bag, turned away in disgust and lounged off charming Princess-however, to no very at an easy ramble down an opposite lane. Of heavy extent. Although, on the surface, all course, such an incident as this might occur appears fair and equare, there are numerous in any country in Europe; but the circum stances which made it painfully characteristic how very few people in Parisian society em- of Naples were noteworthy. The place where it occurred is a well-frequented road, within about a quarter of a mile of the railway station on one side, and the Botanic for prizes, but some of the more remarkable Gardens on the other. The time was in broad daylight, about 230 o'clock. Two As usual, there was a woman at the bottom | custodi of the Campo Santo-one of them a A Positivist Liturgy .- " The Service for of the little tiff between France and Tunis. | tall, strong man-stood close beside us the whole time, another man a little way further will think that he will more readily lished at London. It is daintily printed on Empire, a "Belle Americane," in conjunction to the left, and a fourth, in some sort of unipurchaser by showing thick green-tinted paper, with gold border with an individual of the opposite sex, ob. form (soldier or deganiere), to the right, at he handsome young man had fallen in love some article ordered by my Lord and scrolls, and contains nothing that can tained a concession of land from the Bey of the entrance of the lane down which the This or my Lady That. On the contrary, the be regarded as a departure from the religious Tunis, in which to start a horse breeding robber coolly took his departure. Not one New York tradesman or shopkeeper receives doctrine of Comte. Dr. Congreve and his establishment. Being short of capital, they of these men-to whom we called loudly. you with civility, but witnout any of that undoubtedly cultured congregation employ it applied to the Comte de Sancy, who had a first for help and then to catch the thiefcringiness of manner which seems to me little with evident sincerity. The "prayer" is clause inserted in the agreement, of the _stirred one step, but placidly stood watchless insulting than actual insolence; he will addressed to the "Great Power, the highest scope of which the original proprietors profess ing the whole proceedings. Lastly, our allow you to look as long as you like at any humanity, whose children and servants we to be ignorant. At any rate, under this driver remained during the whole struggle of the articles his shop may contain, and will are, from whom we derive everything and to clause, M. de Sancy, after a time, claimed the without once attempting to drive on, or even be equally civil if you purchase or if you do whom we are bound to render everything. whole concern, and it was the Bey's attempt to turn his head to look at what was doing not; but he will not rub his hands and May we all seek to know Thee better, that we to maintain his friends in the position which close behind his back; and we could scarcely force him to move on when the robber left II. I had more than one of the very same sort | were to show him your superiority of position | reminder of another prayer in a passage which | recent hubbub, and its accompanying "ulti- us, as it appeared quite possible to seek for further assistance. When we asked this cocchiere why he had not attempted to help us, he candidly replied: "Well, if I had citizen of a Great Republic than mere sound, beautiful planet, the rank which is Thy by an apology from the Bey, and the dis- done so, you know, I might have had a colpe di coltello (a stab of the knife). That we did not receive such a stab, and succeeded in rescuing our property, is a matter on which we naturally congratulate ourselves, without I mixed thus with all classes, and spoke to we are met in praise, in prayer, in thanks- He had seen the "lank scarecrows that prowl any keen sense of thankfulness to the Nea-

Cyprus a Failure.

(From the London World, Jan. 22) A letter from Cyprus tells me that Sir Garnet is not likely to remain much longer as ruler, and that his recall; at his own desire. roads nor build cities which they do The holidays are over; the reluctant not want. The royal engineers are worked to death, have made any number of surveys of delving, but they have thrown up no imtheir work as unacknowledged tillers of the soil. Indeed a despairing individual on the staff, whose wish is occasionally father to the thought, has arrived at the conclusion that the place is to be abandoned by-and-bye altogether. The Commissioners of districts who are not invalided are weary of the complications anent jurisdiction; and one of them, whip as an instrument of improvised law. Such a proceeding will Cypriote priests of the Greek Church to justice we English have dealt out to or sneeze when passing a bank. It might being black-balled when he comes up next for in the place envies him the possession of that election. He refuses the money and asks for \quadrupedal sign of extravagant prosperity.