Making Love in the Choir. From Puck.

She sat on the steps of the organ aloft Just after the second hymn; And through nave and choir to the cool gray

The sound rose faint and dim, As they settled themselves in the church below For the sermon that followed next. And I seated myself at the alto's side As the parson took his text.

I marked the tender flush of her cheek, And the gleam of her golden hair, The snowy kerchief round her neck, And her throat all white and bare A throat so white that indeed it might An anchorite entice; And I faintly heard the parson's word As he preached of Paradise.

My arm stole gently around her waist Until our fingers met; And a flitting blush made the tender flush Of her cheek grow deeper yet. Snowy and fair the hand beneath, And brown the palm above, And the brown closed softly over the white As the parson spoke of love.

Ah, who is wise, when deep blue eyes

Meet his and look coyly down?

Who would but drink, nor care to think Of envy's jealous frown? Twas but to bend till I felt her breath Grow warm on my cheek, and then My lips just softly touched her own As the parson said Amen.

THE FISHERWOMAN OF HONFLEUR.

A TALE OF THE FRENCH COMMUNE.

CHAPTER I.

There was an unusual stir and bustle in the old-fashioned and generally dull town of Honfleur, opposite the port of Havre, in France. The old weather-worn, worm-eaten, wooden wharfs and jetties were thronged with fisherwomen and girls, all clad in their gala attire, whose number increased as they were joined by fresh arrivals from the neighbouring sea-coast, many having come from distant villages and hamlets. There was such eager, lively, and continuous chattering, that a stranger might have imagined there had occurred a second confusion of tongues-confined on this occasion to the gentler sex. The eyes of all present were directed seawards, and from time to time, some one would mount one of the wooden piles to which small vessels that frequented the harbour were moored, and pointing to a speck on the water, visible in the far distance, would cry : "Ils viennent ! Ils viennent! Je les vois!' (They come! They come! I see them!) And for a few moments the clamour of voices would be hushed, only to break forth again with expressions of disappointment; for these fisherwomen and girls had assembled to greet the sition. return of husbands, brothers, sons, and lovers who had long been absent, engaged in the cod-fishery in the stormy North Sea.

For many weeks past, the weather had been tempestuous; and those who had friends and relations at sea-and these comprised every inhabitant of the town and the neighbouring sea-coast-had passed many a sleepless night, listening to the fierce gusts of wind that swept around their humble and often exposed dwellings; or had started out of their troubled slumber to breathe a short but earnest prayer for the safety of the absent ones; for there had come from time to time sad stories of fishing-vessels that had foundered at sea with all hands; and all who heard these dismal stories dreaded lest the lost vessels might be those which had sailed a few months before with their dearest | desired object. relations and friends on board.

On the previous night, however, a steampacket had arrived at Honfleur, and her captain had repeated the glad tidings that he had that day passed the homeward-bound Honfleur fishing-fleet off Dieppe, all safe, and that, as the wind was favourable, the vessels might be expected to arrive in port next morning. Hence the vast and eager

the adjacent coast. be discerned; then their low black hulls appeared, and the experienced eyes of the fisherwomen recognised the vessels in which their husbands, lovers, and sons had sailed. The women counted the approaching luggars. Not one vessel of the little fleet was missing. But it yet remained to be seen whether all the crews had returned safe and we'l; and the hearts of the anxious watch-

ers beat quickly, with hopes, doubts, and fears commingled.

Another weary hour passed away, and the vessels were off the port. Then arose spars and sails and rigging all complete, was from them a cheer which brought relief to purchased; and Antoine remained at home the anxious women. Well they knew its for some months after his marriage, leisurely meaning. It announced that all who had preparing his vessel for sea, but chiefly passsailed with the fleet had returned safe and ing his time with his young wife. Occawell. The cheer was answered with a gener- sionally, with the object of testing the qualia! shrill cry of j y. The vessels entered the | ties of the Lew vessel, which was called The harbour and ranged up alongside of the | Madeleine, the young fellow sailed for wharf; and amidst cries of welceme, bursts | day's fishing along the coast; but, for the of hysteric laughter, and tears of joy and first time since he was old enough to go to gladness, the hardy, weather-beaten fisher- | sea, the Honfleur fleet of luggars sailed for men leaped on shore to greet their impatient | the far distant cod-fishery without him. loved ones. It was a strange yet pleasing sight to see these stalwart, weather brown- took place between the returned fishermen ed, whiskered and bearded seamen, clad in and their wives, sisters, and sweethearts. their coarse pilot jackets, tarry petticoat. all present on the occasion were too full of trousers, heavy sea-boots, and oilskin sou'- joy to care to conceal their happiness wester caps-their garments still damp, and There was, nevertheless, one individual preglistening with the spray which had fallen sent who had no share in the general feeling in showers over the vessels' decks, even to of gladness, whose heart was, on the conthe moment when they entered the sheltered harbour-clasped in the loving embraces of the women and girls the instant their feet touched the wharf. The elder women, though brown and wrinkled, were yet robust and healthy; the young women and girls fresh and comely, with pleasant pretty faces, fair complexions, blue eyes, and glossy brown hair. All alike, old and young, were neatly and smartly attired in their picturesque fisherwomen's costume, with high, wide-frilled caps, white as snow, short, full petticoats, creaseless blue or gray stockings, and neatly buckled shoes, which set off their well-formed lower limbs to great advantage; while many of them wore large earrings of real gold, handed down as heirloons from grandmothers and great-grandmothers.

Amongst the first to leave their craft was arms of a pretty girl, apparently not more

than eighteen years of age who, as she embraced her lover, seemed perfectly regard-

less of the surrounding crowd. "Welcome-welcome home, my Antoine!" cried the girl as she kissed her lover's whiskered cheek. "Ah, how I have prayed and sighed for thy return! The storms have been so severe; and we heard such bad news that my heart was troubled. But the blessed Madonna hearkened to my prayers, and again I behold thee safe and well.

sight repays me for all my sufferings.' The youthful pair released each other, and forcing a passage through the thick of the crowd, strolled away side by side in the direction of their native village, each with an arm twined round the other's waist. There was silence for a few minutes. Both were happy with their own thoughts.

Madeleine at length broke the silence.

"Thou hast not told me about thy voyage, Antoine. Has it been successful. "Successful as I could desire, my Madeleine," replied the young mar. "If the gales have blown somewhat fiercely, it is what we fishermen must look for; and we care little for the weather if other things favor us. The good St. Antoine [St. Antoine is regarded by the French fishermen as their patron saint] has watched over us, and guided our vessel safe home. -And now, hearken, Madeleine! Tell me, dearest, is it not time that we possessed a luggar of our own?" glancing over his shoulder towards the vessel he had just quitted, whose mast could be seen amidst those of the other craft in the port. "Will not the gains of this

voyage make up the necessary amount, Ma-

It is customary among the fishermen of the northern and western coast of France, on their betrothal-which usually takes place at an early age-to some young maiden of their class, to place the wages at the end of each voyage in the hands of their fiancees for safe keeping, reserving only what is sufficient for their necessary expenditure, and for the renewal of their outfits before they sail again, with a trifle beyond this amount, to pay for their small indulgences and harmless recreations. The young women having attended school when children, are generally possessed of some little education; while the boys go to sea with their relatives or friends as soon as they are of the slightest service on shipboard. Thus few among the latter know how to read or write. It is customary also with the young woman, after betrothal, to stipulate with their lover, that, previous to their marriage, some object for their mutual benefit shall be attained, such as the purchase of a fishing-luggar, or a share in such a vessel, or at least the means of purchasing the needful furniture, &c., for a humble household—according to their po-

Antoine and Madeleine belonged to what may be termed the superior class of fisherfolk. Both had been left orphans at an early age, and each had inherited a few thousand francs on the death of their parents. This money had been carefully set aside-but not in a bank. The French fisher-folk, in the days of which we write, had no faith in banks, and preferred to keep their savings where they might be secure, and ready to hand when required. To these joint bequests, Antoine's wages, and Madeleine's earnings from knitting and fancy-netting in her leisure hours, had been added from time to time, until, when Antoine sailed on his last voyage, but a small addition to the savings already accumulated was needed for the accomplishment of the

Madeleine-although she had been firm in her resolve not to wed her lover until the object of their mutual ambition was secured ago, my Antoine," she replied to her lover's | Had he dared, he would have interposed question, "since we betrothed ourselves to each other in the chapel of Our Lady of Lorette. I was then but sixteen, you were nineteen years of age. I shall be twenty him as easily as he could have flung a child concourse of fisher women from the town and years old on my next birthday, three weeks from him, and he was forced to content himhence. We have more than sufficient, An-At length there was a general hush. A toine, for the purchase of a luggar with speck that to a landsmen would have apeverything on board complete, without thought it probable that after her lover had in the unseen world; and though paper refashion by some ladies of the stylish wor would they be disposed to take upon the ladies of the stylish wor would have appeared like a bird hovering over the water, counting thy profits on this last voyage, gone to sea, Madeleine would be more presentations are useful later, the real who are eager to imitate anything the was discerned in the far distance; then My poor old uncle, Pierre le Blanc, died amenable to his advances and persuasions. articles are needed for the original outfit. royalty does, the practice of appearing palace plot. another, and yet another became visible. soon after you sailed the last time, and left And if such were not the case, he believed Then a handsome coffin is essential, and the public without hat or bonnet came into got The Seraglios—for there are two There was no longer any doubt that the me a handsome legacy. The profits of your in his power to find some means of wrecking priests must be largely paid for funeral serfleet was approaching. Nearer and nearer last voyage will be so much extra, which we his vengeance upon both. So he turned the vessels drew; the cut of their sails could can lay by, or expend on furniture and such aside from following them further that day, other things as may be necessary. Perhaps, and left the happy and youthful couple to Antoine, if thou wilt, my approaching the enjoyment of each other's society. birthday may be our wedding-day?

It is needless to state that the young fisherman was more than willing that the wedding should take place at the time mentioned by his fiancee. In due course the bans were published in the little village church, and on the anniversary of her birthday, Madeleine Letour and Antoine Duroc

were united. A new fishing-luggar, with masts and

It has been hinted that when the meeting trary, full of surpressed passion, hatred and jealousy. This individual, however, was not a member of the fisher community He was one Lucien Pierrot, the son of a rich buorgeois of Paris, who owned considerable property in Honfleur and its vicinity. Lucien was accustomed frequently to visit the town to receive the rents from his father's tenants, and on other matters of business for though he was a gambler and spendthrift. and addicted to many other vices, he was an only son, and his father, though often deceived, continued to place confidence in him. During one of these visits, at date of the annual Honfleur fair, Lucien met with Madeleine-who was visiting the fair with a party of female friends-and was struck with the grace and beauty of the fisher-girl. He sought to introduce himself to a tall, handsome, young man, with laugh- her by offering her trifling presents as "fairing blue eyes, and curly, dark-brown hair, ings;" but the fisher-folk are an exclusive

cidedly, to accept the proffered gifts, and strove to avoid the young man's attentions. In nowise disconcerted, however, Lucien taking advantage of the license allowed a fair-time, attached himself to the party, the hope of inducing Madeleine to look more favourably upon him, by ingratia ting himself with her companions. All h gailantry was, however, thrown away. Th young women took no heed of him; and separated for their respective abodes without bestowing one parting word or glance upon

Unaccustomed to be thus cavalierly treated by young women whom he honoured with his attentions, Lucien had been in the habit of using every effort to win Madeleine's affections. He dared not visit her at home in the village, for he was well aware of the pride and independence of the fisher-folk, who would stand on little ceremony with him if it became known to them that he was intruding his attentions upon one of their young people. But he contrived to meet her whenever she strolled beyond the village; and when, twice a week, she attended the market at Honfluer, he was always present, and was a frequent and liberal purchaser of the fancy wares she offered for sale. Always civil, and even polite in his manner towards her, he gave her no opportunity to complain of his conduct to her friends; yet, though she strove in every way to make it apparent to him that his presence was disagreeable to her, she was unable to shake him off. At length he grew more bold, and ventured to speak of his affection for her, and entreated her to accompany him to Paris, premising to make her his wife immediately on their arrival in that city. But he met with such a withering repulse, that he instantly regretted his temerity. The look of anger and scorn in the eyes of the young girl and the tone of her voice, told plainly that she was in earnest; and from that time, he had ceased his open persecutions. But he nevertheless resolved to gain his end by some other means. He had discovered that Madeleine was betrothed to a young fisherman; and though Antoine was personally unknown to him, Lucien conceived a mortal hatred for him, and vowed that if he failed in his object, he would find some way of revenging himself both on the

young girl and her lover. On the day when the fleet arrived in port, and the fisherwomen and girls were assembled on the wharfs, as already described, to greet their long absent husbands and lovers, Lucien also might hight have been seen skulking in the background, wrapped in a cloak, drawn up so as to conceal his features, eagerly watching the fishermen as they leaped on shore. He saw Madeleine on the wharf; and then he saw a handsome young fisherman, who, the moment he landed, was clasped in the young girl's embrace. He ground his teeth with impotent rage, and in his eagerness to get a good view of Antoine, stepped a few paces forward, and allowed

the cape of his cloak to fall back. As Antoine and Madeleine were forcing a passage through the crowd, Madeleine caught a momentary glimpse of her detested persecutor. The young girl shuddered involuntarily; and Antoine tenderly inquired whether she felt cold. Madeleine was almost inclined to acquaint her lover with the cause of her alarm; but she dreaded the immediate consequences of such a disclosure, and feeling secure in her lover's protection, she deemed it advisible to keep her secret. "Now that Antoine has returned, and our marriage will soon take place," she thought, "that bad man will see that it will be useless to trouble me any longer, and will no

doubt return to Paris. Lucien continued to follow the young -was no coquette. "It is now three years | couple at a distance, midway to the village. himself between the lovers; but Lucien was naturally a coward; he knew that the stalwart voung fisherman would have crushed self with brooding over plans of vengeance. He could do nothing just now; but he living, for he is supposed to require all these | plied by nature. Being observed in t

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Brave Boys at Niagara. Last week a party of Germans stopping at the Frontier House, Suspension Bridge among whom was Morits Witmer, a wealthy brewer from Sexton, Germany, visited the " Maid of the Mist " landing for the purpose of taking a bath. At this point, it will be remembered, the current is very rapid, and to one not accustomed to the place it is perilous to venture in. Mr. Witmer, knowing nothing of the water's depth, or the swiftness of the current, got out too far, and would have been carried down the rapids but for the timely assistance rendered by two lads named Henry and William Rodgers, sons of Mr. Henry Rodgers of the Canadian Customs House at Clifton, who arrived upon the scene as the man was sinking for the third time: the boys, seeing the man in danger, at once jumped into the water, and, after a hard struggle, succeeded in rescuing him William was the first to reach the drowning man, who grasped him by the neck with death grip and drew him under, Henry had by this time reached the scene, and diving, managed to release the drowning man's hold of his brother, after which the boys succeeded in getting him ashore, the whole party being thoroughly exhausted Witnesses of the affair says it was one o the most gallant rescues ev.r performed on the Niagara River.

An account is given in English journals of the performance of a locomotive on the Great Northern Railroad, which recently carried the Duke of Edinburgh from Leeds to London, 1863 miles, in three hours, or at the rate of sixty-two miles per hour. This speed has frequently been equalled, and sometimes passed for short distances, but is remarkable as the average rate for such a long journey. The engine had driving wheels eight feet in diameter, or two feet larger than the wheels of American engines. To accomplish the trip in the time given, the class, who hold themselves aloof from strangwheel must have made 219 revolutions per a hundred and fifty million dollars are an-

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

WHEN TO PROPOSE. A woman must have satisfied her hung twice before she is ready to regard love-mak ing with any satisfaction. Before breakfast her system is chilled and her blood dispersed through her body. After breakfast it concentrates itse f in the digestive functions, and it is not until after lunch that she prepared to abandon business activity for the realization of the ideal. Even then a proposition is unsafe, unless you are able to detect the instant when digestion terminates and discontent supervenes. Students of the fair sex agree that at this moment the conditions are favorable, but nothing is more difficult to others than medical men than to recognize the change, and if the discontent which seizes upon every woman at some time in the afternoon is permitted to assume sway before the declaration is made, the inevitable result is disappointment. There but one way to overcome these conditions, and that is to project some excursion for the afternoon if business or other untoward obstacles make an afternoon declaration necessity. But even this plan is open to serious objections. The average girl naturally shrinks from al fresco embraces, and sees an incongruity in daylight and love-making. Still, if the excursion be sufficiently romantic, she may excuse her preferences, for as there is no reason whatever in the love of a woman, there is no selfishness, and she consequently prepared to make sacrifices. Marvell us successes have been attained at such time, though many a pleasant driveway has been strewn with pitiful failures, and the waves of thousands of lovely lakes show the wreck of full many a hope shining through.

Sooner or later, friends, the time for folded hands will come to us all. Whether or not we cease from hurry and worry now, we shall one day shut our eyes upon it, and lie still untroubled by the stir and fret of things about us. Why not take comfort as we

You, proud mother of a beautiful, active boy, of what use will it be to you to remember how exquisitely fine was his raiment, how daintily spread his bed, and how profuse his costly toys? What the child needs is mothering brooding, teader resting on vour heart; and he needs it every step of the way from babyhood to manhood. The comfort of your opportunities. Never mind though the dress be coarse, and the food plain, and the playthings few, but answer the questions, tell the stories, spare the half hour at bed time, and be merry and gay, confidential and

sympathetic with your boy. And you, whose gr-ceful young daughter is just blushing out into the bloom and freshness of a wondrously fair womanliness, do not be so occupied with your ambition for her advancement in life that you let her ways and your own fall apart. Why are her friends, her interests, and her engagements so wholly distinct from yours? Why does she visit here and there and receive visitors from this and that home, and you scarcely know the people by sight? You are losing precious hours, and the comfort you ought to take is flying fast away on those wings of time that are never over-

The Cost of Dead Relatives in China. In an entertaining, illustrated article in the September Century on "Ningpo and the Buddhist Temples," Miss Constance F. Gordon Cumming describes as follows the great expense to which the living are put to in China on account of the dead:

Great indeed are the expenses entailed on

the living by the dead. In no land can the

loss of a kinsman be more seriously felt. To begin with, there are heavy funeral expenses. The body must be dressed in fine new clothes, and another good suit must be burnt, as also the boots and shoes, most of his wardrobe, his bed and bedding, and the things most essential to his comfort when vices at the house of the deceased, and again | came marked by the presence of numer for their services in ascertaining the lucky | elegantly arranged heads of hair devoid day for burial—while a professor of fung | any covering, and on Sunday the same shui must also be paid to choose the exact | shion was followed in church. To such a spot where they may safely prepare the | tent was this becoming the rage, says t grave so that the dead may be shielded from | Vienna Tageblatt, that milliners gre the evil influences which proceed from the | alarmed, and clamored at court about north, and encompassed by all the good | whereupon an explanation of the cause which breathes from the south. From the | the Empress's hatless excursion was issue 10th to the 17th day after death, the priest, from official sources, and published to t whether Taoist or Buddhist, hold services in the house, to protect the living from the | fashion, hatmakers were happy once more inroads of hosts of spirits who are supposed to crowd in, in the wake of their new friend, and as all the relatives and friends of the family must be entertained as well as the priests, this is another heavy item of expense. In short, many families are often permanently impoverished by the drain to which they are thus subjected, and which, in the form of masses, for the departed and offerings at his grave or before his tablet, are certain to recur again and again. To omit them would be to incur the anger of the spiteful dead, who are now in a position to avenge themselves on the living, by inflicting all manner of sickness and suffering, Besides, if the priests know that there is any possibility of extaacting money from a family by playing on their feelings, they pretend to have had revelations from the spirit world, showing the unfortunate dead to be tortured in purgatory, and that the only means by which he can be extricated is by a fresh course of costly services in the house. The price to be paid for these is fixed at the highest sum which they judge it possible to extract—say a thousand dollars, and though the family may remonstrate and endeavor to make a better bargain, it generally ends in their raising every possible coin, and even selling their jewels to procure the necessary sum which shall free their dead from suffering, and also secure his protection and good-will. The sums thus expended in connection with the worship of the dead are almost incredible. I heard a calculation once made by one well entitled to know what he spoke of, to the effect that fully thirty million dollars are anually expended in China at the three great festivals in honor of the dead; while, in addition to the above, by calculating the average expenditure of each family at a dolers. Madeleine declined, bashfully, yet deest to bee out lift assure

APHORISMS

He that would govern others, first a

The man that dares traduce because With safety to himself is not a man. Better to be despised for too anniprehensions than ruined by too confi

security.—Burke. Deference is the most complicate, to indirect and the most elegant of all ments .- Shenstone.

A good word is on easy obligation: to speak ill requires only our silence costs us nothing. - Tillotson.

Conceit is to nature what paint is to ty : it is not only needless, but impare it would improve. - Pope.

To smile at the jest which plants in another's breast, is to become a pr in the mischief .- Sheridan. Trust him little who praises all, hil

who censures all, and him least who is ferent about all.—Lavater. Lamentation is the only musician

always, like a screech-owl, alight sits on the roof of an angry Plutarch. The covetous person lives as if the

were made altogether for him and not is world; to take in everything and part nothing .- South. I think the first virtue is to restrain

who knows how to be silent, even thou The hand you hold, and sought her down is in the right.—Cato

ture, where they are well mixed, every why tell her answer? Let it now suffice prospers; where they are single, the to learn the sequel in her married eyes. destructive.—Saville.

You have my queen! That comes of contents of the sequel in her married eyes.

Employment, which Galen calls an idle thought of that autumnal day. ture's physician," is so essential to he an evil wind"—I prove the proverb trespondent that indolence is justly considered to he ame is mine. The game of Life a game is mine. The game of Life and the most handle the same of th as the mother of misery. -Burton.

rather than to run up the score.—S This boasted coldness, and recalls my

Can wealth give happiness? Look round What gay distress! what splendid miser How Whatever fortune lavishly can pour, The mind annihilates, and calls for more

friends, the wisest men very often talk the weakest; for indeed the talking wi friend is nothing else but thinking alou Addison. The ordinary employment of artifice is of these secluded creatures, and alth

In private conversation between int

La Rochefoucauld. It is with antiquity as with ancestry office he is secretly assailed by tions are proud of the one, and individ enemies whom he does not see, an of the other; but if they are nothing in the cannot disarm or propitiate.

their humiliation. - Colton. I do not mean to expose my ideas t genious ridicule by maintaining that ev thing happens to every man for the best; I will contend that he who makes the use of it fulfills the part of a wise and man. - Cumberland.

How Fashions are Started.

The Austrian Empress, while on country excursion with her usual retir stopped at an inn for refreshments. Be heated, she took off her bonnet and hun; order. More than one Sultan. on the back of a chair, where a playful pur made such mischief with it before anybox been glad to make a clean sweep of attention was attracted as to render it w court, but any step in this direct for further wear. Of course, every lady the party offcred her own hat in the place the one that was damaged, but the Emp took the whim to finish the excursion will null as regards the individual out any other head covering than that so the office, so that, provided that social world. This put an end to the n and fashionable circles were again at pea

A Discreet Young Lady on her Travel

"May I open the window for you, Mispolitely inquired a gentleman of a you lady on the Northern Pacific road, as saw her tngging at a sash that had not covered from the preceding winter. She glared at him a moment, and gave

reluctant consent. "Folks can't be too careful who the speak to or accept favors from," she remai

ed, after a long pause. "That's very true," replied the gent man quietly. "Are you a Boston drummer?" she

'No, I am not," he answered.

"A hotel clerk ?" "No, not a hotel clerk."

"I am glad of that," said she, "I new let a drummer or a hotel clerk speak to Maybe you're an actor ?"

"No, nor an actor." "That's first-class," she ex laimed, sho ing her dimples and becoming more a more confidential. "If an actor show speak to me I'd die. What is your bu

"I'm a barkeeper, and I'm travelling West to get a Territorial divorce from I wife," explained the gentleman.

"Oh, I'm so glad !" giggled the git "Reach down my satchel; there's a bottle whiskey and a pack of cards in it. I'll pla you an old game of California Jack for \$5 corner! I like to meet gentlemen, and know 'em when I see 'em. Ask that ba headed duffer across there if he's got a cor screw, will you?"

Some hotel c'erk must have have origin ted the expression "There is always root at the top."

The Game of Chess.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer. you are happy. I have found content you are happy. I have found content not think of all she might have lent not think of all she might have lent reind love and presence to my life. I kind love and see he is your wife. I kind love now, so wild and sweeterm is over her look, sit calmly by and see her look, sit calmly by and see

likeness in her child, and even take arling up and kiss him for her sake.

ast with me is dead. No vain regret ins to make me wish I could forget. et me think; 'twas in the early fall. ou and me, to let the matter rest. eaves were gold and russet, and the nder as the softened light in eyes re love holds court. We wandered o

the lane, wife and I—she then was Florence V; wife and I—she then was Florence V; here a stile abruptly stops the way; there before that very day. had been there before that very day.

stood and looked upon the scene; and
with her. Field, and woods, and st e all aglow; the clouds burned cri

scented winds woke love-impassioned hin the groves; meanwhile the drows; Went slowly home, yet spoke we not a weary robin, with his bleeding breas by to nestle in his downy nest; all the landscape faded to the sight, nd, glimmering through the pallid mist de me a little bold, and gave me pow

could not tell if most she frowned or bl Power and liberty are like heat and But when she spoke all other sound hushed.

would not change my lot now since th Run not into debt, either for ware That held me fast is broken. You may or money borrowed; be content to Abliss in wedlock all unknown to me. things that are not of absolute page.

THE SULTAN'S SERAGLIO

the Great Establishment Bosphorous is Conducted.

The Sultan's Seraglio, whose stretch to the length of a mile and within a mile from Therapia, contai than 3,000 inmates, and is a city Here the Government of the empire on chiefly by women and childre vizieres and ministers are but the mark of a petty mind, and it almost all times a statesman, supported by happens that he who uses it to cover him malace clique, may wield real power in one place, uncovers himself in anothe dom does so for long, nor is his pow creat. From the moment when selves, that which is their pride ought: Minister who is advised to begin may promise all that an ambass mands, but he well knows that an ion he atttempted would disur interests which might happen to b

d by some Circassian tavorite of or by some insolent balt onfidential servant for the time the Sultana Valide. As for th as a rule he is as much at their his Ministers. A puppet in the women, he never knows exactly him, but is obliged, for peace's sa as his mother, sister, kadines or death of Seraglio intrigues, have led to conspiracy and deposi The loyalty of the people, whi

toward the office of the Padishah Sultan, the people care little who any Padishah who had been den

resides, and the old one to which ites of departed Sultans are harbour between them some 4,0 and are a source of ruinous exp treasury. Not only are the all the suitans, kadines, ikbals (fav guieuzdes (aspirant favorites) the ways of the palace are ex Each of the imperial ladies ha or retinue of companions, male servants; and all these people s about without counting wheneve

a whim to satisfy. Sultans do not contract regula and the reigning lady at the Sera the Sultan's wife, but his m bears the title of Sultana Val the inmates of the Seraglio owe obedience. Her household cons 200 servants and guards. Ne rank comes the hasuadar ousta, of the treasury, who is genera old women, promoted from the domesticity for her talents in housekeeping. If the Sultana the basnader succeeds her as Seraglio; and this arrangemen

lead to strange consequences. Under Abdul Medjid the ruled for years by a harsna been a washerwoman, and adviser was a churlish balta wood) who could not read, but power of dimissing viziers.

the baltadji who ruled Turkey After the hasnader comes semi-lawful wives and favo following order: First, the who rank as spouses, until divorces them and gives them to some pasha, which he does then the ikbals or favorites, to of five or six, and then the as ites, whose number is unlimited A girl in the Seraglio, even

simple cavedji or coffee beare guieuzdes or aspirant favorite fact of the Sultan's making a c remark on her. The word is guieuz, eye, and it means a attracted the master's glance stance, his Majesty, while his relatives, remarks careless pretty girl that is who br coffee," the damsel is at once further parley promoted to guieuzdi, which gives her a ments, a daira and a claim on exchequer the remainder of he such time as the Sultan finds h