Burmese Reyalty on Soard a Bullack Wag-

Prendergast a correspondent of The London Standard made his way as speedily as pegwible to the Palace. Of his trip and what he saw he writes :-

The Royal Gate, which no one but the King has ever before used, was passed through; the equally sacred stairs beyond ascended, and we then wound through long series of detached houses, the peculiarity of which seemed to be that one never went straight from one to another, but always round corners and up and down stairs and through gates. For utter irregularity of plan and structure I should say the Mandalay Palace beats anything ever erected. The houses themselves seemed to be either throne rooms supported by round gilded wooden posts, with interiors a sombre splendour of gold and dull red, or mere outhouses with stacks of arms of all sorts and lumber. I must except from this description one or two delicate little interiors which I saw but did not enter, belonging, I believe, to the Queen. The exteriors, from a small distance, are simply charming in their light elegance of form, and their rich gilding, carving, and colour. The latter is frequently obtained by what I am reluctant to call sham jewellery-little irregular coloured mirrors are massed in a pattern every here and there in the heavy gilding, and the effect a little way off is of geld and diamonds, emeralds and rubies. Closer the gilding is rough, and the glass is apparent, and everything locks AS SCENE-PAINTING DOES FROM THE WINGS.

All above the floor is, of course, of wood, and there is never a second storey, for Burmese Royalty would be most gravely insulted were it possible that profane feet could tread above its sacred head. The roofs are the mary-eaved pyramids of Indo China, which look clumsy and poor in pictures, but which, seen in a bright sun against the clear sky, in their own country and in their own bright colouring, have as fine an effect to my mind, at least, as any of the many devices with which man has covered his houses or his temples. After the buildings came a number of small fenced enclosures, shaded by tree, which, but for the fact that soft soil instead of smooth lawn filled them, would have been beautiful to a degree, and it was in one of these, in a little raised house, that we at last found

THE KING AND QUEEN, and the Queen's mother. The King seated at an opening in the low platform of the house, had no particular richness in his dress, and was, as far as I remember, without jewelery, the only Royal appendage that I noticed being a huge gold spittoon, so heavy that it is said to take two men to carry it. In personal appearance he was stout, and looked a little heavy and unintelligent, but if anything I should judge him to be good-humoured. There was a certain quiet dignity about him, I think, and which I suppose seven years of absolute power must give any one. The really interesting figure to me, and I think to all present, was the Queen, who crouched behind the King in the orthodox Court position of. respect. Only two European men were known to have seen her, and innumerable had been the stories we had all heard of her. She had been credited with uncounted executions, many of them of her relations or her rivals—and the two are here synonymous—one of the most horrible being the tale, well or ill founded I cannot say, that she had caused a poor girl, who had attracted Thebaw's attention and was enciente by him to be beaten to death. Many of these stories of what took place in these inner rooms are inventions, and let us hope that this at least is so. That she has possible rivals is certain, and only the other day I was speaking to some of her half sisters (the most dangerous of possible rivals), who still wept and

SHUDDERED WITH THE MOST ABJECT TERROR at the mere mention of her name. She has a rather fine forehead, good eyes, a nose not as straight in profile as it might be, a rather small chin, to which the side lines of her face slope rather rapidly from the slightly prominent cheek-bones and broad forehead. She looks both young and clever, and but for one feature would, I think, be goodlooking. This feature, it is scarcely necessary, I suppose to say, is her mouth. Her lips are thin and prominent, and a strong curve gives them a hard look, which spoils the rest of the face. When snimated, as she mostly was when I saw her, for she was eagerly whispering to the King nearly all the time, she gave one the idea of much cunning power. The Queen's mother, one of the wives of Thebaw's father, the only one, I suppose, who has escaped death or imprisonment, sat near her, and was an uninteresting looking old woman, who is said, however, to have been the King's most prudent counsellor and whose advice if followed would have averted the present catastrophe. We retired after the interview, leaving Thebaw to make his

PREPARATIONS FOR THE JOURNEY.

I took advantage of the epportunity to look about the deserted palace, and found the white elephant close to the great throne room. He was a very ordinary animal, much like any other young elephant, but close inspection showed a couple of small dirty white patches behind his ears, which constitute, I suppose, his right to his title. Above him, in the tall golden house, was a white embroidered State canopy; against the pillars stood great gold umbrellas, and near him a great hemispherical silver vessel three or four feet in diameter, from which I suppose he drank. It was empty, and as the sacred elephant had, like the king, been abandoned, I filled a brase bowl with water and offered it to him. Whether he was not accustomed to water, or regarded brass as an insult, I do not know, but the gift produced a considerable outburst of temper. and the bowl was roughly treated and finally stamped on by his Sanctity, whom we left to cool down to a sense of his new position. I hope the coming regime will respect him. At length the king came out, after causing a wat of the meet prolonged kind. Arrangements had not been made for the transport to the steamer of Limself and family until the interview, and the suggestion that some doolies, such as the wounded are carried in, were available was regarded as a good one. Eventually, a ratner COMMON BULLOCK CARRIAGE

of his own was entered by the King, the Queen, and her mother, and a still common.

for to the Landon four wheeler, repeived bable intention of saving her if they could. followed by a traffe of attendants, mostly sight of the ground strown with corpora, After the capture of Mandalay by General | girls, on foot, carrying bundles of baggage; | hearing of yells for blood, her and so, heavily guarded by troops, this mel- forecok her, and she fell backward between ancholy proceeden of fallen greatness start- her conductors. ed for the river. Even as to the road the arrangements seemed defective, for a con- from a bludgeon; this was followed by siderable deterr was made, of which several stroke from a sabre, and this by a rain of explanations had been given, the most pro- pike-thrusts, which brought her bleeding bable to my mind, being that it was a mis- to the ground. take. Anyhous it was dark before the Thevriah was reached, after a weary per- display outside the queen's window, by the ambulation through the streets, which must | mad populace, of the Princess de Lamballe's have been painful to a degree to Thebaw. to head, borne aloft on a pike. suppose the ship is now well on her way Rangoon.

The Princesse de Lamballe.

One of the most tragic stories of the French Revolution is that of the Princesse de Lamballe, the wife of a great grandson of Louis XIV., and the cherished friend of Marie Antoinette. Left a widow at the age of nineteen, she devoted herself to the queen, and engaged in various charitable schemes. A contemporary describes her as being a "sweet, kind, o liging woman, incapable of an evil thought."

When the black cloud of revolution and an wrohy descended upon the kingdom, the princess hastened to the side of the queen, having been previously with her father-inlaw in the country. On the evening when Louis XVI. took flight with his family, she also took flight, crossed the channel to Dover, and went thence to Aix la-Chapelle, where she remained to watch the progress of events The news from Paris became more hopeless. the queen's letters more despairing, and Madame de Lamballe made her will, and set out for France. She had now irrevocably cast in her lot with that of the royal family.

Having so recently been in Germany, where it was supposed she had carried o communication with the exiled nobility who were there plotting to invade their country, she was from the first subjected to the suspicions of the Republican party.

When Louis XVI., with his family, quitted his palace, to seek the treacherous protection of the Assembly, Madame de Lamballe accompanied them. With them she was placed in the prison of the Temple, whence, with two other ladies, she was taken to the Hotel de Ville, to undergo an examination on the charge of carrying on a secret correspondence. They were then transferred to the prison of La Force.

The end was not far away. One morning the princess lay trembling in her solitary cell, when the door was thrown open, and two rough looking men, in the uniform of the National Guard, entered, and ordered her to | get up and prepare to accompany them,

Leaning on the arm of one of the guards, she descended to the prison hall, where the men acting as judges were seated. The room was filled with armed executioners, whose hands, faces, and garments were stained with blood. From the gateway came the roars of the mob, calling for fresh victims. Twice the poor princess fainted before she laws which control the flow of silt bearing could be made to undergo an examination, which ran thus:

"Your name !"

"Maria Louisa, Princess of Savoy." "Your condition !"

"Superintendante of the queen's house

"Were you aware of the conspiracies at Court on the tenth of August?" "If there were any conspiracies on the

tenth of August, I had no knowledge of them." "Then swear to love liberty and equality, and to hate the king and queen and royal-

last. It is not in my heart."

Here some one standing near whispered, -"Swear, then, or you're a dead woman !" The prisoner made no reply, and one

the judges gave the usual signal for dismis- pondency itself compared to that ecstatic sal, saying,-"Let madame be set at liberty."

Two of the men caught her by either arm

which for dignity was perhaps infer- | and led her out between them, with the pro-Once outside, in the midst of the meb,

Instantly she received on the bead a blow

The last scene in the sad tragedy was the

The Early Experiments of a Great Engineer

When about ten years old, Eads' father fitted for him a small workshop, and there he constructed models of saw-mills, fireengines, steamboats, steam-engines, electrical and other machines. One of the pasttimes of his childhood was to take in pleces and put together again the family clock, and at twelve years he was able to do the same with a patent-lever watch, with no tools but his pocket knife. When thirteen, misfortune overtook his father, and he had to withdraw from school and work his own way. His parents went to St. Louis in 1833 and he went with them. The steamer was burned in the night on the way there, and he landed bare-footed and coatless, on the very spot now covered by the abutment of the great steel bridge which he designed and built. The only opening in the way of business that offered was to sell apples on the street, and by this means, for a few months, he sustained himself and assisted in supporting his mother and sisters. In time be obtained a situation in a mercantile firm, where he remained for five years. One of the heads of the house having an excellent library, gave him access to it, and he used his opportunity well to study subjects bearing upon mechanics, machinery, civil engineering, and physical science. In 1839 he obtained employment as a clerk or purser on a Mississippi River steamer. He again made the best use of his opportunity to acquire the complete knowledge. of the great river which he was afterward able to turn such good account in the noble enterprises he so fortunately carried into effect. In 1842 he constructed a diving-bell boat to recover the cargoes of sunken steamers. This was followed with a beat of larger tonnage, provided with machinery for pumping out the sand and water and lifting the entire hull and cargo of the vessel. A company was formed to operate this device, and it soon had a business that covered the entire Missteefani River, from Bulize to Galena, and even branched into some of its tributaries. By his methods, a great many valuable steamers were set affoat and restored to usefulness which it would not previously have been possible to save, as they would have been buried very soon beneath the riversands. It was while engaged in this business that he gained a thorough knowledge of the rivers, and of the Mississippi he was able to say years afterward that there was not a stretch in its bed fifty miles long, between St. Louis and New Orleans, in which he had not stood upon the bottom of the stream beneath the shelter of the diving bell.

In Alabama they chew the tassels of the fir trees as a substitute for tobacco, "which, says a correspondent, "reminds me of the adage, 'be fir-chewers and you will be happy.'"

On the door-plate of a Brooklyn residence may be read : "Mrs. Gibbs, elecutionist, "I will take the first oath, but not the poetees, washer and ironer." The washer and ironer probable support the elecutionist and poetess.

The blissful elasticity of spirit which a self-made man is supposed to possess, is desbuoyancy of soul which permeates the being of the street arab who has learned to play a tune on the mouth organ.



THE BEAR AND THE SETTING HEN.

A Bear once fell in love with a Setting | own hatching," he remarked to himself in Hen, and told her one day that she might great disgust, as he took his melancholy delant Bear took his position on the nest in the regulation manner, but soon got up looking as if he had been reclining in a bowl of egg. duties pertaining to the domestic economy

ge to a pionic, and he would hatch out her parture; "I hatched out the eggs at the very first clatter, but there are no chickens

MORAL:-This Fable teaches that some nog as a substitute for an arm-chair. "The are too subtle and mysterious to be brilliantnext Hen I fall in love with must do her ly dispharged by the Lords of Creation.

PERSONAL

Signer Baldi of Genea boarts den of the fetter ence worn by Christophe

Sir Leenard Tilley received a New Year's turkey from a friend in Quebec that turned

the scales at twenty eight pounds. Musurus Pasha, who will spend most of his time in England, has received the privi-

lege of "the entree" at court for life. George Bancroft, the historian, now 86. and George H. Calvert, 83, are the only Americans living who ever saw the great

Goethe. A. E. Poe, who claims to be a cousin of Edgar A. Poe, is employed in the unpostical and exceedingly practical work of teaching in a public school at Glenwood Springs,

Mr. John W. Mackay's grandson, called the "young Prince Colonna," is to be christened in grand style at a cost of \$600. which, says the New York World, is said to be more than the child's father receives in ayear for serving as an officer in the Italian almy.

Mr. William Edgar Marshall, the artist engraver of New York city, is engaged upon a portrait of Confederate General Lee from a negative taken in Richmond during the war and declared to be, by General G. W. Custis Lee, the only profile negative of his distinguished father in existence.

Mr. George Augustus Sala makes English readers of his letters from Malbourne uncomfortable by declaring that laboring men in Australia carn eight shillings for a days' work of eight hours, eat meat three times a day and have no State church to support or State drones to feed.

Lily Macalister Laughton, regent of Mount Vernon Association is claimed to have " the smallest and most perfect formed foot in America." She also has her second husband, and it is related that just before her marriage she gave one of her slippers to a charitable fair, when it was raffled for. The lucky number was obtained by Bishop Potter's son, Frank Potter, who used his prize as a watch case,

N. Floquet, who wants to be President of the French Republic, has for his wife one of the most charming women in all Europe. She is a womon of affairs, too, and is known in the crowded corners of Paris as a good wife, "Wherever she shows herself," writes an admirer, "she is greeted with a hum of admiration. I never saw a finer quality of long, smooth, jet black gair than hers, and her clear olive complexion, smooth skin, black expressive eyes, rosy lips, and smiling eyes speak of perfect health,"

There died in England a few weeks ago, aged 89, a wealthy old harridan in high life, in the person of Lady Rolle, who, in effcontery and imperiousness, out-Kewed Lady Kew. Although she exercised most autocratic sway as a hostess, she was on one occasion, at least, completely outwitted Among her guests was the daughter of an Irish Earl, a very frisky dameel. The men in the house were not to her taste as partners, yet she felt like dancing. She whispered her wishes to some other young lady guests, and found them quite of her mind. Presently the sound of a waltz drew Ludy Rolle to the room, when, to her rage and amazement, she beheld Lady H. whirling round in the embrace of a stalwart and handsome powdered footman, while her friends followed her in the arms of similar gallants.

Two Englishmen went to Boston, the home of American culture, to get some intellectual inspiration. This is their story : -" When we arrived in Boston we hired a cab, and told the driver to show us the principal sights. He jumped up on his bex with alacrity." I'll take you first," he said, " to see J. L. Sullivan's house." "Who is he?" we irquired. "Never heard of J. L?" responded cabby. "Why, where do you hail from ?" " From England," was the reply. " Never heard of him there? why, he's our great fighting man." "Rubbish!" said my friend impatiently; "we come to see Boston, a great intellectual centre, and the first thing you propose to show us is the house of a brutal prize fighter." Cabby muttered that the house in question was a fine one, and then suggested driving us to the market."

Apropos of Lord Carnarvon's rumored return in England to the Secretaryship of State for the Colonies, the Herald remarks It was this office in Lord Beaconsfield's Cab inet that he resigned on a question arising out of the Russo-Turkish war. He was a successful minister on the whole, though he failed in his attempt to confederate the South African Colonies after the example of Canada. He will be remembered in Canada | word, the fulfilling of the law will as having been the Secretary of State for the Colonies when the act confederating the British North American Colonies was passed, and as the umpire in the dispute between the Dominion and the Province of British Columbia, although the so called Carnaryon terms were the suggestions of the Canadian Government and not the Colonial Secretary's. Lord Carnarvon is still in the prime of a statesman's life, having been born in 1831. The office that Colonel Stanley, the present Colonial Secretary, is to take is not mentioned.

A Warm Pillow.

A lady in a country town left her child in her buggy while she stepped into a house on business. When she came out, horse, buggy and child were nowhere to be found, no trace was discovered all through a bitterly cold right. Next morning it was discovered that the horse had wandered into the woods, and, becoming tired, had lain down. The child, a bright little girl. was found by some boys, snugly sleepin against the breast of the horse, with its nead lying on one of the animals forelegs. The little one had evidently become cold, and, when the horse lay down, went to make it get up, when, the boys think, the segacious animal managed to place it with its head on its arm, so to speak, to keep it from freezing to death. The mother was overjoyed to recover her child and will keep the faithful horse as long as she lives.

Student-"I have been thinking upon the subject of the alarming prevalence of divorces, and I almost believe I have discovered the cause." Professor (delightedly) -" Yes, yes; what is it?" Student-"MarBIG THINGS

The most remarkable artificial is that of the castle of Sime miles from Milan. It is soost existence of two parallel with the able length. It repeats the repetition

The most remarkable white maeletrem of the northwest postel and southwest of Moskensed and Joseph southerly of the Lofoden late. lim supposed to be unfathomable, but has been shown not to exceed

The biggest diamond in the vol. deed, it be a diamond, is the which forms a part of the Portugues jewels. It weighs 1,860 carsts, B not a little deubt exists of it bell mond, as the government ha mercul it to be tested. It was found is limit

Among the most remarkable echoes is that of Eagle's Nest, on the of Killarney, Ireland, which repetit call until it seems to be sounded in hundred instruments, and that of the of the Naha, between Bingen and Cal which repeats a sound seventeen time

The greatest catar act in the world is of Niagare. The Horseshoe fall, Canadian side, has a perpendicular of 158 feet. The hight of the American is 167 feet. The Horseshoe fall, viking ries a larger volume of water than the erican fall, is about 600 yards wide, will tends from the Canadian shore to Get

The greatest wall in the world is the ness wall, built by the Emperor of the dynasty, about 220 B. C., as a project against the Tartars. It traveres them ern boundary of China, and is carried the highest hills, through the deeper leys, across rivers, and every other me obetacle. Its length is 1,250 miles.

The largest tested, but uncut, diane the Manhattan, belonging to the Rivel Mattam in Borneo. It is of pure w weighs 267 carats, and is of pear should dented at the thick end. It was about 1760 at Landark, in Borneo. h been the cause of a sanguinary wat, he it was out the Kohinoor, which is the English crown jewels, was the la tested diamond. It then weighed 78 rate. When in possession of the Em Aurengezbe it was reduced, by cutting, to 186 carats. During the mutiny it was captured by British to and presented to Queen Victoria li recut and now weight 106 1 6 carst.

Strangled by an Octopus

An American travelling in Europe is ten years ago observed in the gayet m blice of Paris and Vicana, and in the ling halls at Monaco, Mr. C-, on il fellow countrymen, a scholarly, grant whose tastes and pursuits in life, at his work, lay wholly in study and run "What can bring him night after a

to such places? He looks unuterable un ed," the stranger asked of an American

"He is the victim of an actopu, the jesting reply. "His wife is oned soft, clinging, absolutely selfish on who wrap themselves about a muil and bend it to their will, stifling it mis ing all the strength out of his soul, w as the devil-fish would out of he Mrs. O ___ chooses to live a fast, dis lite, and she forces her husband to h her in it by her incassant careses and testations of affection."

A year later Mr. C- became a rupt, and soon after lost his reason, and a few months he died. America at pondents writing home stated that the was unknown, as his demestic rid were most happy. But those who know best, said that he had been "stilled by octopus,"

Lavater declared that each huma bore a likeness to some animal, and an dexed the character; thus we found some men the features and qualities of lion; the mastiff, or the wolf; and woman those of the rabbit, the dom, cow, or the serpent.

If we follow out this whimsled into may class many human beings will clammy, bloodless octopus. They are men or, more often, women of west lects and indomitable will, who invest consider their own comfort or with life, and who have found wheedling Wh tle manners and caresses the sures my SUCCESS.

Such women should remember soft words and fond sentiments and but action, -work, hearty and helpful us sarcrifice self, strength, life its other.

We desire to hold up the miner them, that they may have a glimped real selves. The cure is in their on Even in the old Greek fables, homes who had degenerated into the like animals could regain their first steel shap by watchfulness and prayer. the Greek fables are true.

How Royal Beds Were Made A curious story of the way in which beds were made some hundreds of has just been published. Whenever of Henry VII, was made at the Sheen, it had to be done in the falls fashion : " First of all the certains be drawn, and a gentleman mar he together. Then two Squires of the stood at the bed's head, two yours Orown at the bed's feet, and all the were laid on the carpet until the the palliasse were re-made. ercise the yeomen had to lesp up and 'reel him up and dewn's litter. Following this the ' lay down the canvas sgain, er bed, and beat it well, and and smooth.' The two yeoms without any wrinkles, and the same fa hfon. Finally the year beat the pillows and throw the pillows are pillo might please the King's grade clothes were at this point pretty well up to the pillows the space of an ell. In gracious chronicler says, when all the several functionaries behind the curtain that divid and had a drink all round.

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or Cal B Putty Co M Posty Ichi Puss OUNG Elita UNIT Cat UNIT Cat Pusy I Pasty Cal of alates E Pasty Cat Passy P

may Cal Q made Put Passy Cal Inid Poss THE CASE ar Pussy Pusty W ng this Pus

Pussy Ton nished my leave them c-bye, alph try not to o

He said it,

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e over, he is father, w like Ti if he tries g to try." m's father use people out any so felt that er was. Th is no g ther man as anyboo t his fathe his day the house was iren hungr I'll go to w rtest man s tarted with at cleaning vigorously king he mu set him

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ages fit for loaf of brea at the sig shouted v were enjo kfast, Tim o something I will v k. You se M-. Willie Im going t is mother h and yet so II, and he w rom that da s, sold pape sement, bla stoves.

ahead Tim tosy face an next winter went to nig ce day bis S why he ything than not like to ers than h lis and amu gentleman. erhaps she aps he only Tim was tr rate, people and they

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to put his masio, 7 2000 h may at the many falls