BRADFORD, ONTARIO, CANADA, OCTOBER 31, 1878.

WHOLE NO. 1061.

A Woman's Life in Germany.

The German mother (a correspondent at Frankfort-on-the-Main writes) entrusts her children almost entraly to the nurse sarms. They spend the greater part of the time in the open air, t'e great place of resort being the "Promenade," where from early morndring until evening may be seen little children, ranging in age from those in "swaddling clot es" to the end of 6 and 7 years.

They are encouraged and made to walk much carlier to an American children, and it is, perhaps, owing to this, that so many have crooked limbs; for in the short space of time I have been in thise untry I have seen more bow-legged men and creeked women than I ever saw in America. The servants in charge are o tentimes more interested in the soldiers passing by than in the fittle ones entrusted to their car. At an early age they are placed in a "kindergarten" sen ol, and later, if the child should be of the gentler sex and of well-to-do parents, she is sent to a young ladi s' seminary. Here she is instructed not only in her own language but music, drawing, and perhaps I call an; music, drawing, and painting are not forgotten; great pains are taken to instruct her in English and French literature, while mathematics or the sciences are neglected or soon dropped. Between the ages of 15 and 18 she is expected to be confirmed, and of course, must, in some measure, prepare her-self by studying the catechism, and purchasing a new white dress for the occasion. At this time they also receive presents from parents and friends; the former gift being generally a watch; this perhaps is an incentive to encourage them to be confirmed at an earlier period than they otherwise would have been; as oftentimes they never attend religious worship except on special occasions. During the season of confirmation it is customary to see young girls, bareheaded, arrayed in their white dresses, promenating the

As time passes on the young lady leaves school and enters society with her mother. It would be deemed improper for a young lady, or even two, to attend any entertainment or visit any place of amusement without being accompanied by a parent or an elderly person, and as for travelling alone that is entirely out of the question. I hardly think they admire the independence of the American girls, especially those who undertake to cross the wide Atlantic with-out a caretaker. If a gentleman should think of choosing a German girl as a help-mate through life, he does not mention the subject to her, but must go to the pater-familias or a married friend, and make them the modiators. If all is satisfactory, he makes her a present of a plain gold ring, and places one of the same kind on his ring, and places one of the same kind on his own finger. When a'l is arranged they proceed to the mayor's office and inform him of the engagement, when it is registered and announced in the city papers. Printed notices are also sent to triends, sult the happy couple appear arm in arm on the streets. After the engagement he can see the young lady alone and take her occasionally to the theatre or other place of amusement, but before this joyful event he must also invite the mother or the aforesaid married friend. the mother or the aforesaid married friend. If Christians, the marriage takes place in the church, slways on a Sunday. I knew of one instance where t'e lady was a Christian and the gentleman a Jew, where they were married no less than three t mes on the same day by different ceremonies, in order to have the knot legally tied. After marriage web lives in great measure independent

to have the knot legally fied. After marriage each lives in a great measure indopendent of the other. The wife manages to have a "coffee clatch" about every week, to which she invites all her lady friends; they bring their needlework, and, sitting around the tea-table from 4 until half-past 7 p. m., indulge in a social cup of coffee and conversation. During this period the husband does not venture to put his head inside the door. He takes his tea at a late hour, and then adjourns to his favourite resort in town, where he is detained by the fascinations of billiards and beer until "wee small hours" warn him to return. He is really wedded to his billiards and beer, and when at last the other bier comes to convey one of them to the final resting place, early in the morning may be seen a procession of empty carriages headed by a few servant girls carrying bouquets of white and green, and followed by the gentlemen friends and relatives, who always walk to the cemetery and ride back; the ladies never attend a funeral.

So far I have endeavoured to give a short sketch of "Life in Frankfort," which, as everywhere else, is only a "vapour full of woes," and a few steps carry us all hastily from the "cralle to the grave."

A Crazy Ex-Sultan.

Mourad V. is still confined to the Palace of Teoragan. His condition is somewhat improved, but he nevertheless continues to suffer fits of quiet insanity, which justify his removal from the throne. In his lucid moments he is perfectly conscious of his position, and frequently exclaims, "Heaven exalted me, and heaven has cast me down." His relations with his brother Abdul-Hamid are very cordial, and the sultan treats him with great kindness. Mourad sometimes writes to Abdul-Hamid long letters full of affectionate counsels, and in which he speaks with enthusiasm of the progress to be made to regenerate the empire and give to the people all the welfare possible. The deep love for the nation which Mourad has preserved in his madness is worthy of remark; but what is not less curious is the popularity he continues to enjoy notwith-standing his disappearance from public life. It is true that the Mussulmans look on a lunatic as a sacred being; but that is not the only reason for the sympathy of the population toward a dethroned and suffering sovereign. Even before the fall of Abdul-Aziz Prince Mourad was always the favourite of the people, while Prince Hamid was disregarded.

Some Scriptural Mistakes.

The stories told of the blunders made by Oxford and Cambridge undergraduates in the Scripture examination are almost in One of three, when asked who was the first king of Israel, was so lucky as to stumble upon the name of Saul. He saw that he had hit the mark, and wishing to show the examiners how intimate his knowledge of the Scriptures was, added confidentially: "Saul, also called Paul." Another was asked to give the parable of the good Samaritan. He did so with tolerable accuracy till he came to the place where the Samaritan says to the inn-keeper:
"When I come again I will repay thee."
Here the unlucky examinee added: "This he said, knowing that he should see his face no more!"

seend, as he does not suspect the honour that a personage of your importance wishes to do him. For, Meinherr Wilhelm," continued, he in a chaffing manner, "you belong to the army, do you not? I would be willing to wager that you do, and, further, that you serve in the cavalry."

"You have guessed right."

MR. CARLYLE, aided by his niece, Miss Mary Carlyle Aiken, has begun the autobio-ography which, according to popular belief, to make his last work. Miss Aiken has herself become, at least in manuscript, a pretty extensive authoress. She would pro-bably have appeared before now as a writer of works of fiction had not her uncle disanproved of novels as not what he wished her

A HAMILTON woman has married a Mr.

SO WANDL' ICH WIEDER DEN AL-TEN WEG.

So again I am pacing the well-known streets, The road I so oft have taken; I come to the house where my darling dwelt; How blank it looks and forsaken!

The streets are too marrow, they shut me in the very stones of them scare me! The houses fall on my head! I fly As fest as my feet can bear me!

HUNTERS OF THE CHA-MOIS.

Meinherr Wilhelm and Raubvogel

An Adventure on the Flanks of the Rawsberg-The Crown of Princess Elfride-How the Hunter Lost His Life, and Who His Young Companion Was.

(Translated from the Paris Figare.)

The day was beginning to break; a large The day was beginning to break; a large grayish band stretched across the eastern had already carried his carbine to his shoulder, and was carefully adjusting it, zenith, the stars of the night, veiling their modest brightness, extinguished themselves one after another. Soon, the hardly visible sun shot up its lines of fire, and gave to the rock which crowns the peak of Rawsberg the appearance of a mass of cause gold. The valleys were enveloped in a heavy mist which was coloured with outline tints by which was coloured with opaline tints by the lirst rays of the sun. At intervals, the

seen.

There were two hunters on the foot-path which winds up the flanks of Rawberg—both young, both clad in the livery of St. Hubert. But it was only necessary to glance at them, to see that both had not been born in the same rank, and were not called to play the same rele in life. Of medium height, the one who walked in advance was gifted with the vigour and agility which distinguish the mountaineer, his foot which distinguish the mountaincer, his foot and his leg had the supplenesss and the certainty of the foot of the chamois for bounding from rock to rock and making his way on the very verge of the precipice; lis com-plexion, although blonds, like that of the greater part of the children of Germany, was bronged by exposure to the air and the sun's rays. The second personage was tall and slender—too tall and too slender to be vigorous; his hir hair anl his youthful beard were light, and the paleness of his complexion showed that he had breathed the atmosphere of the salons oftener than the bracing air of the mountains, as also the involuntary apprehension against which he struggled when the path was narrow and dangerously near the edge of the precipice, proved that he was more accustomed to tread the carpets of the palace than the rolling stones of Rawsberg.

From time to time the first of the two nunters turned around, in order to assure

riority.

The ascent was becoming more and more difficult, and more and more perilous. All trace of any passage by men had disappeared. The experience of the first of the hunters was necessary to find a way over the hunge boulders which sometimes forced the two men to climb almost perpenticularly bunter." over them, and sometimes to leap from rock to rock over the great crevices which s parated them.

After a half hour of these gymnastics, the young man's forces were visibly exhausted, perious tone of voice, indicating the habit of commanding, he ordered the hunter to halt: and putting down his carbine and discmbarrassing himself of the hunting-bag that he wore slung over his should der, he seated himself under a project.

rock.
"Zounds | Meinherr Wilhelm," cried the mountaineer, with a shade of ill-humour.
"Your legs are longer than they are strong, it seems. If we make a halt every five hundred steps, the chamois will have left the pastures; and you are not exactly fitted to go in search of them after they have re-tired to take their siesta. Make haste, then, my boy, to catch your breath, and let

us proceed. He whom his companion called Meinherr Wilhelm glanced with surprise at the former, and exhibited an ill-suppressed irritation; evidently he was not accustomed to be treat-

ed with such familiarity. "We will start when I give you the or-der," replied he; "and I will give you the order when I find myself sufficiently rested. You asked a frederic d'or to guide me nearch of the chamois; you have your money; the rest concerns only myself."

myself."
"Pardon," replied the hunter, whose physiognomy had again taken its hantering expression, "but it is precisely because I have received your money that I wish to earn it, in enabling you, I will not say to kill, but to discharge your carbine at the finest chamois that ever bounded over the Rawsberg; and if you do not carry his horns back to Berlin, I do not wish you to be able

"Bah 1" said Wilhelm, uncorking his drinking bottle. "Perhaps they will be complaisant enough to meet us half way,"

"Do not count on that, Meinherr," exammed the hunter. "If you were in claimed the hunter. "If you were in search of the little silly hares on your sand plains, I would not discourage you; but the game of these mountains is not sufficiently versed in the art of politeness to do that. The chamois will the less decide to descend, as he does not suspect the honour

"Better still."

"Captain?"

'You have not reached it yet."

"But you are still too young to command a regiment," replied the hunter, with an air

"I had two of them under my command tempt me."

Calico-has wedded a prints, as if it were. six years ago, when we had the glory of an-

nihilating the armies of the modern Attila, under the walls of Leipsic. But you this mercing."

let us leave this subject," added the young man, who had just taken a draught from his bottle. "My rank in the army concerns you but little. Take a drink of this brandy which I brought back rom the campaign, and let us continue on

Raubvogel took the flagon, and was about to raise it to his lips when a peculiar hissing whistle was heard in the distance. Dropping the bottle on the ground, and springing stone. exclaimed in a voice vibrating with agita-

our way.'

"Fall flat on your face, Meinheir Wilhelm; flat on your face! Zounds! You were born under a lucky star. There are the chamois coming to us. Stretch yourself out behind that stone, and keep as quiet as the hare when it hears the hunter approach-

He had not finished speaking when a herd of seven or eight chamois emerged from a gorge several hundred yards distant, and then stopped. Frightened either by the attack of some larger animals, or by the appearance of another huntsman, they had fled, leaping from rock to rock, and promised to pass within short range of our two companions.

Crouching behind his shelter, Raubvogel

pidity of an arrow, but were almost immediately stopped by a large ravine too wide the lirst rays of the sun. At intervals, the breeze that was springing up made this mist undulate in immense waves, and, at times separating them, permitted the black masses of the forest below to be under the shot, then turning to the left he bounded away, down the side of the mountain followed by the rest of the herd. Raubvogel, however, firing in his turn, brought down the last of the chamois, which seemed to be killed instantaneously, and lay stretched but ivert on the which seemed to be killed instantaneously, and lay stretched but inert on the

> cried the hunter triumphautly. "As for mine, it is only necessary to pick him up, but yours—I have an idea that he will lead us a long chase.'

> "By the three Kings I I am sure I wounded him, badly," replied the young man, parting with emotion.

'Of course ! But let us hasten after him, To think that if Heaven does not come to our aid, such a superb animal will serve for the supper of some possunt in the valley! A nice piece of business that would be, Meinherr Wilhelm!'

While speaking, the two hunters had directed their steps toward the spot where the body of the dead chamois lay. Raubvogel did not take the trouble to lay. Raubvogel did not take the trouble to look at his victim, but taking off his hunting bag and vest, he threw them over the animal, in order to keep away the eagles, who otherwise would have attacked it while they were away; then preceding his companion they made their way over the rocks hunters turned around, in order to assure himself that the other was making his way without accident. When, by the frightened looks and the pearly drops of sweat on the blood-marks. "You aimed a little too brow of the latter, he saw that he was liable to be attacked with vertigo, he would go to his assistance, and, giving him his hand, enable him to get over the dangerous places. However, as these manifestations of solicitude necessarily multiplied, a smile might have been seen on the lips of the lood. However," he added, after taking soveral stops, "even if the bone is not broken, the wound is none the less of his comrade and a sense of his own superiors. The direction in which the chamois had the chamois had ited. The hunter walked along, bending he dous bound, touched this some with his dous bound, touched this some with his fore feet, making the marks you will see here; but he fell back, and horse and rider, were swallowed up in the gulf, which the popular belief gave the government of an immense country, divided at trapp."

"And the Princess?" demanded Wilhelm, who had listened with interest to the legend of the chamois hunter.

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"And the Princess?" down and the leader of her victorious armies? the blood over and the leader of her victorious armies? the blood over and the the direction in which the chamois had of his comrade and a sense of his own superiority. is red and frothy; here is another imprint of his foot, more bloody still. If his strength

The perspective that Raubvogel presented to him animated Wilhelm very decidedly, His pale checks became tinged with a deep red, his eyes sparkled, and at the same time his strength seemed increased ten-fold;

"When the chamois takes the trouble to mark in bloody letters the path he has ta-ken, R ubvogel does not lose trace of him. The animal you wounded has not five minites more to run ; he vaccillates on his legs like a man who has taken too much beer. Look at the imprint on this sand, and see how he struggled to maintain his equilibrium. But, in spite of all that, Meinherr Wilhelm, I begin to believe that we shall never have the pleasure of regaling ourselves

"And why not, if you please?" "Because he has gone straight to the Valley of Bodo; because he has risked a over the Rosstrap, and because, all those that have attempted it before him, he is at this moment in the gulf. He will be eaten by the fishes of the water, instead of the eagles of the mountain; for us he is none the less

"And what is the Rosstrap?" demanded Wilhelm.
"It will not be long before you have made its acquaintance, and then I will tell

to accuse Stephen Raubvogel of your ill-luck," you," replied the hunter. In fact, after they had advanced about 100 yards, and turned round a huge rock that had masked the horizon, they found themselves before an immense and seemingly bottomless gerge. It was over three miles long, and appeared like a gigantic cleft made by some great convulsion in the first ages of the world. The eye which essayed to sound the depth of the abyss perceived only the blackish and wet stones, from between which sp ang out those rara ite plants that vege-tate only in the orilices of deep and damp crevices of this kind. The bottom of this singular opening lost itself in the darkness; and the roaring of the torrent below, which was invisible to the eye, added to the awful-

Although the young man was not in contemplative mood, the view of this pas-"You have guessed right.
"Oh! I knew it at once, by your light and easy walk. And you are an Ensign at least?"
"Better than that, Raubvogel."
"Better than that, Raubvogel."
"Better than that, Raubvogel."
"Attended over the gulf, and peered which extended over the gulf, and peered the state of the state intently into its depth. After a moment he

ness of the scene.

arose.
"Well, he has made the leap," said he, with a sigh of regret; "and now if you wish with a sign of regice; and now you will to carry back your game, which it is the glory of the hunter to do, you will have to go after him yourself to the bottom of the hunter placed on his services, "500 is ravine, for it is a work which does not

"Bah !" replied the young man, smiling, ever pessessed."

"What crown of gold?" demanded Wilhelm with curiosity.

"The story I promised "The story I promised you, and which I am going to relate, I will tell you," said Raubvogel, seating himself on the

A long time before the town of Wolfenbuttel was built, a King who ruled over the country had his eastle where our village is to-day situated. This King had a daughter named Elfride. As she was brautiful, and as her father commanded the plain as well as the mountain, suitors for her hand were not wanting; but as she was as proud as she was handsome, she refused them all, young, noble and valiant as they were. The King, who was beginning to grow old, understood the necessity of leaving the government in virile hands, and became impatient of her caprices. One day, deciding to end the delay, he accorded the hand of the Princess to the Burgrave Bodo, who had asked her in marriage, and swore by his sceptre that the union should be accomplished. Among the nobles who had aspired to the hand of Elfride, there was not one for the experienced a greater antipatiny. The experienced a greater vount, he had Elfride, there was not one for whom she the end of the feast, when the freely flowing wine began to thicken the speech and obthat night, and at once began to search after her. A groom informed him of what had just taken place. He called a number of his friends to his assistance, and, mounting their horses, they darted away after the fug. tive with the rapidity of lightning. Elfride, who had arrived at the part of the mountain where we are now, heaved belind. mountain where we are now, heard behind her the gallop of the black whirlwind of her the gallop of the black whirlwind of cavaliers, and saw the sparks which the iron on the horses' hoofs caused to fly from the rocks. Tired of invoking since the morning, God and the saints, desperate and almost crazed, she addressed horself to the Prince of Dukness: "Satan, Satan, come to my aid," she cried; "rather than belong to the Burgaray Laive myself to the all."

to the Burgrave, I give myself to thee!"
She had not finished speaking when a
frightful commotion shook the mountain to its foundation; the Rawsberg seemed to separate in two parts, and the great cleft which you see before you opened between the Princess and her pursuers. The latter stopped short! the Burgrave slone, intoxicated with love and with rage, burying his spurs in the sides of his courser, tried to leap over the abyss. The spirit of the ani-

the Princess wore; it was hanging on a projecting stone. The King, who had been notified of the fact, at once repaired, with his Court, to the place; one of his servants descended in the gulf by means of a rope, but the instant he reached out his hand to seize the crown it detached itself and rolled down to the torrent below. Since then it has been sought a number of times-for there have not been lacking those who have wished to possess it but in vain,"
"I can well believe that," replied the

young man, "for the crown must represent

"What is the matter, Master Raub-vogel?" said he. "Have you lost trace of your chamois? Do you fear that he has had strength enough left to escape us after all?" over Germany entire."

A silence of several seconds followed these last words; they had produced on Wilhelm a perceptible impression which he endeavoured to hide, but which the movement of his lips and the expression of his eyes plainly revealed. He approached the precipice, and bending over its edge gazed for some time in its sombre depths; then, turning to the hunter, he said, in a vibrating voice, "Raubvogel, I must have that crown." The hunter became grave and thoughtful, and then answered a

"No ! no ! All those who have attempted to rescue it have met with misfortune; as well ask me to seize that cloud which floats above our heads.'

"This morning," replied Wilhelm, chamois before attaining their pasture-fields, and yet you lodged a bullet in one of them not far from here. Try," continued he, in a strangely persuasive voice, "try, without fear, this perilous descent, for not only will you run no risk, but you will succeed."

"Ah! it seems that the elements figure among the squadrons you command, Meinherr Wilhelm," said the hunter, returning to his bantering tendencies. His companion did not appear to hear

him, but continued:
"I must have that crown, Raubvogel! Put it in my hands and you shall be rich! Place it on my head and you will have served the divine will."

This last announcement astonished the hunter without moving his resolution: he replied to it with a smile which expressed better than words his incredulity. After a moment's pause he answered: "In my quality of good Christian I would ask nothing better than to be agreeable to God, the master of us all; but inasmuch as He Himself has not declared to me His desire that I should break my neck, I shall continue to hesitate. Yet," said he, slowly, "perhaps we may come to an agree-ment. I love Eva, the daughter of Dietrich, the rich farmer; he has promised to give her to me when I shall be able to put down 500 frederics on the table. En-able me to present myself at the house of old Dietrich, and we will see. One could well risk his neck for such a prize as

Eva,"
"Oh!" said the young man, whose eyealmost too much; say 250 frederics, that is a greater sum than any moutaineer has one of them mumbled, "Let's get to another ever pessessed."

"Pshaw!" exclaimed Raubvogel, with a burst of laughter; "here is Meinherr the General, who wishes, like a sew, to cheapen the life of one of his fellows."

"You shall have your 500 frederics," answered the young man, whose face became coloured with deep red.

The hunter started, but he replied, in a tone of distrust which he took no pains to "The word promiscs, but it is the purse

which-"The word gives, also, when it falls from royal lips, Raubvogel, and he who promises you your 500 frederics belongs to a royal

nily."
"You!" "My name is Frederic Ludwig Wilhelm de Hohenzolleran, and I am the second son of your King, Wilhelm III."

The royal prestige is so great in old Germany that, in spite of the skepticism which he had till then affected, the mountaineer was profoundly and visibly moved by the revelation of the rank of his companion.

He raised himself quickly, and having respectfully uncovered, remained standing, with his head bowed, before the

Prince.

"You have a right to claim the crown of Elfride, your Highness," said he, "it is to you and your friends that it belongs. Under your incognito, I did not suspect your real position. Pardon me for having spoken of recompense. I was ignorant of whom I was addressing. It only remains now for you to speak to be obeyed." The future William I., who was already imbued with certain ideas of predestination, was touched by the devotion and abnegation. was touched by the devotion and abnegation of his guide; he hesitated a moment and seemed to waver in his determination; but the ambition to possess the precious treasure outweighed the sentiment of humanity which reproached him for exposing the life of a fellow-man for the satisfaction of a ca-

"Make the descent," said he at length, "and I will give you 500 frederics; but if you bring me up the crown of Elfride, you shall receive 1,000 frederics."

This promise, which gave the lie to the reputation for parsimony which had already been attributed to Prince Withelm, electri-

tied the chamois hunter.
"There is a cabin below here a short dis-"There is a cabin below here a short distance," he exclaimed. "I will run and bring some people and some ropes. In a quarter of an hour I will be back, your Highness, and soon you shall hold in your hand the crown, twice blessed, to which I shall owe the joy of possessing Eva, the blonde. And may God protect the future sovereign of Germany!"

This enthusiastic homage on the part of Raubvogel caused a gleam of satisfaction to pass over the face of the young Prince. When the hunter had disappeared behind the rocks he walked up and down by the side of the Rosstrap, glancing sometimes at the yawning gulf beneath his feet, sometimes at the clear blue sky of the horizon. What was passing in the mind of this young man for whom fortune reserved such a strange destiny, whom fate was going to place on the throne to which he had no right to pretend, and who, later, with no other merit than good sense united to a tirmness almost bordering on obstinancy, was to be the Emperor of a united Germany, and the leader of her victorious armies

She was never seen afterward, either four herdsmen of the neighbourhood, who here or elsewhere, and it is supposed that the devil, who does not have such a windfall every day, did not delay in claiming the victim who gave herself to him. But a few sured himself that it touched the bottom; the process of the then kneeling, he made a short prayer, and by curiosity to the edge of the crevice, per-ceived some distance down the crown that self against the sharp stones to which he was exposed by the swaying of the rope, he resolutely descended into the abyss.

Lying down and bending over the edge of the Rosstrapp, the assistants saw him go lown, and soon lost sight of him in the heavy mist which rose from the bottom of the gulf; the movement of the ropes above, indicated that the descent continued, and that the courageous mountaineer had not reached his objective point. At length the rope became motionless, and the quarter of an hour which followed was full of anguish for the watchers. Raubvogel had arrived at the rushing waters below, and had still to explore the bed of the torrent, of the depth of which he was ignorant. All the faces were deathly pale, all the mouths remained mute. Prince Wilhelm could no faces were deathly pale, all the mouths remained mute. Prince Wilhelm could no longer control his agitation, and moved about in a feverish anxiety, which was plainly to be seen in his changed and al-

most haggard appearance.

But now a shout of triumph was heard above the roaring of the torrent, and five loud hurrahs at once responded. The rope

began to sway anew.
The five men, their eyes fixed on the sombre curtain of mist which concealed the lower part of the abyss. for a time could distinguish nothing; but at the end of a ew minutes they saw an indistinct form which became more and more defined; it was he whom but a short time before they had believed lost, Raubvogel, who was remounting with an astonishing vigour. More pale than ever, the forehead of the Prince was bathed in a heavy sweat. The hunter continued to advance. He was not more than fifty feet from the surface, when the youngest of the herdsmer cried:

"He has the crown! he has the crown of the Princess Elfride! See, my friends, it is on his arm, where it throws out much fire as the midday sun !"
Poor Raubvogel heard him.

He had, indeed the crown. But in the intoxication of his triumph, forgetting to be prudent, he let go his hold with one hand, of the rope, in order to wave his trophy, and at the same time cried "Hur-This enthusiasm was fatal to him.

The spectators saw the other hand of the unfortunate man slip the length of the rope, then his form disappeared. They heard a long, loud cry of despair and of death, then the lull, heavy thud of the falling body, which broke itself on the rocks below. Raubvogel, the brave chamois-hunter treasure which he had attempted to wrest

Prince Wilhelm was deeply moved by the unhappy result of the adventure, and departed from the place in great sorrow. He had only caught a glance of the crown of Princess Elfride; but it did not prevent him from being hailed fifty-one years later, in the Palace of Louis XIV., at Versailles, Emperor of Germany.

An Irishman, just landed, was asked what party he belonged to. "Party is it?" said he; "I suppose you've got a government? Thin I'm agin it. A COUPLE of drunken vagabonds get into

"The Wust Boy."

All the old women for blocks up and down Sixth street called him "the wust boy," and Jim did much to win the title and keep it. He fought everything and everybody, ha-rassed cats and abused dogs, and several at-tempts have been made during the past year to get him settled in the Reform School. The "wust boy" has made a new departure, and though it may not be lasting, as it is for the better, it will probably furnish opportunity for some other boy to step in and claim

"The wust boy" cared nothing for the sight of crape on the knob, and a funeral procession was as good as a parade to him.

face agin afore she's covered up in the ground."

A motherly old lady it his neighbourhood had passed away. So far as the public knew he hated h r, as he seemed to hate all the rest, but the public didn't know. If Jim had condescended to explain, he would have

Tom Skip laid fur me, and had me as good as mashen, this 'ere woman rushed out and pulled him off and slammed him agin the fence till his elbows echoed. Then agin, she let me play with the children, and axed me into dinner, and more'n once she's took up fur me, and said the neighbours didn't give

me a fair show."

They let him in to see her dead face, half expecting to see some ghastly trick on his part, and never dreaming that he would lean over and kiss the co'd check, and that tears would come to his eyes.

"Where's the children?" he asked, as he urned from the coffin.

"Up-stairs, poor things."
"It's going to be tuff on 'em, isn't it?"

"Yes; they will see hard times, poor dar-

ings."
There's a lectle bit of a feller 'mong 'em what's named Pete," continued the "wust boy;" "what'll it cost a week to pay his The women smiled at the idea, but seeing

w carnest Jim was, one of the women re

"Oh, about fifty cents, I guess."

The boy went out without a word, and in the course of half an hour another lad handed in a piece of wrapping paper in which was enclosed a silver quarter. On the paper was scrawled the words (the work of three or four boys) :

"I hoap's she's gon to hevvins, an I'll taik car' of little peter at fifty sents a weak. Hear's the fust 'stalment."

The next day he sent in the balance, and last week the "instalment" was promptly forthcoming. Jim has a bootblack's kit, and has gone to work, and the old women who called him the "wust boy" now look after im and exclaim : "Well, now, but who'd a-thought that boy had a soul in him!"

who were corded together, after leaving the first, next to him followed Mr. Wainwright, then came Mrs. Wainwright, and the rear was brought up by Hans. A thick fog came on. Christian, either confused by the semi-obscurity or not exercis ng sufficient caution, went too near an arete, (edge of snow.) when the snow suddenly gave way under his feet, and he fell down a precipice, dragging with him in his fall the English lady and gentleman. But the rope was strong, and Hans Grass is a man both stout of heart and of gigantic strength. As he saw his brother disappear he drew himself instinctively backward, and, by sheer force of muscle and will, held the hree lost ones suspended in the air. Nevertheless, the position was a sufficiently terrible. Strong as he was, he was not strong enough to drag from the abyss two men and a woman—to stir, to yield an inch even, might be certain death to all—and they might be certain were far beyond the reach of human aid Nothing but prompt courage and ready wit could save them. He shouted to kis brother, dangling at the end of the rope, ice on both sides of him, snow above him. The brother answered; he was alive, unhurt, and ready to help if means of help could be devised. Hans told him to eling to the icy slope, cut steps in it, and mount, and be quick about it, for he did not think he could hold on more than half an hour longer. Fortunately, Mr. Wainwright had kept his axe. He handed it to Christian, and the gride of the transfer and the steps at Hans as guide set about cutting the steps as Hans as suggested. After many difficulties, and almost superhuman exertions, he succeeded. He contrived to crawl up to the edge of the crevasee; his brother gave him a hand; the two, uniting their strength, pulled up Mrs. Wainwright and her brother in-law, an I all four, not seriously the worse for their frightful adventure, but devoutly thankful for their hair-breadth escape, got down from the mountain and returned to Pontiesina.

Hairdressing a la Dagger

At Genea first appears that peculiar mode of dressing the hair among women of the lower class which call spazzaorecchie. As many as fifty-six small silver swords six or eight inches long are braided in the hair in such a way as to orm a fan-like shape around the back of the head. It is done by a regular hair-dresser of their class, who asks four cents for the service. Each of these spadine costs two francs, while the larger ones that finish the work of art cost from four to six francs each. I asked one of these victims how ong the hair remained in order, and she responded "four days." "But how you sleep?" "Oh! cosi," she said, "But how do you sleep?" "Oh! cosi," she said, put-ting her hand first under one cheek and then under the other. Cou d any fashionable lady do more than this?

Business Education.

To those aspiring young men and young world, and become successful in business, a thorough business education is absolutely necessary. This education it is the aim and object of the business college to impart. It seeks to afford to its students such a training and such culture as will enable them to lirect and apply their energies in the most judicious and successful manner. We would, therefore, direct the attention of our readers to the advertisement in another column of

A Troublesome Marriage.

This anecdote is extracted almost verbally

This anecdote is extracted almost verbally from the note-book of a clergyman who officiated on the occasion, and is as follows:

"This morning I married a mariner named William B— to Sarah C——, and I think I shall never forget it. The wedding party consisted of four persons, there being present besides the bride and bridegroom, an elderly mariner and his wife. A little confusion was occasioned at first, owing to the ancient mariner, in answer to my question represents. mariner, in answer to my question, represent-ing to himself to be the bridegroom, but this the unenviab'e title.

"The wust boy" cared nothing for the sight of crape on the knob, and a funeral procession was as good as a parade to him. Surprise was therefore manifested on every countenance when he softly knocked at the door the other week he said:

"I hain't got no good clothes to go to the funeral, but I'd like to see the old lady's face agin afore she's covered up in the ground."

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I hain't got no good clothes to go to the funeral, but I'd like to see the old lady's face agin afore she's covered up in the ground." repeated she. 'Come,' said I, preserving my gravity by an effort which surprised my-self, 'can you not say the words after me?' 'Oh, no!' And now the female attendant mariner struck in in a sweet Irish brogue: 'Arrah! can't ye say it afther the jantleman, dear?' with a stress on the jantleman which no italics can convey. No use at all—either she couldn't or she wouldn't. The bride-groom apparently thought it was real incapacity, and that he had divined the true reagroom apparently thought it was real mea-pacity, and that he had divined the true rea-son of her refusal, for he now suggested as a probable explanation. 'You see, sir, sho can't neither read or write; that's what it There seemed at this point some danger of the conversation becoming general, so that of the conversation becoming general, so that I was obliged to request silence, and that I might be allowed to conduct the ceremony in my own way; for the elder mariner thought it time to put in an oar, which he did by winking one eye—the other was out—and observing, with a jerk of his thumb toward the bride: 'Say it.' However, say it she could not; and, as she was trembling all over, I began to think that all might not be right; so I made her sit down, and questions. right; so I made her sit down, and questioned her and the whole party as to whether there existed any impediment to the marriage. Having at length satisfied myself that there did not, and that it was a pure case of nervousness, I inquired for salts or a smelling bottle, but nothing of the kind was at hand—only a large nosegay of doubtful freshness, which the female friend officiously I freshness, which the female friend officiously thrust under the bride's veil, apparently under the impression that any smell would work a cure. Finding her by this time rather more composed, I thought I would try a little calm reasoning, and asked her whether she really meant to take William for her husband, and on her agreeing that she did, I further suggested that she might as well say so, and, moreover, that nobody but herself could say it, and that if she didn't she never would have him at all. Yielding at last to these arguments, she exdidn't she never would have him at all. Yielding at last to those arguments, she expressed her readiness to have another try, whereupon she stood up and managel to go through the necessary form of words, and the ceremony was completed. But my difficulties were not quite over. When we got into the vestry, the bridegroom signed his name in the register without making any difficulty, but all the rest of the party stoutly maintained that they could not write. I had not much doubt that this was true with respect to the two females, but I strongly suspected that my friend, the ancient mariner, with the one eye, could write The Berner Tageblatt gives an account of a perilous adventure which befel two English tourists about two weeks since. Mrs. Wainwright, described as an English fady, accompanied by her brother in-law, Mr. Wainwright, attempted the ascent of the Piz Palur, a mountain of the Bernina group. They lur, a mountain of the Bernina group. They took with them two guides, brothers—Hans Grass and Christian Grass. The climbers, let them affix their marks, and the signing let them affix their marks, and the signing being completed, I observed to the bride central peak took a westerly direction to-ward another peak. Christian Grass went must mind and keep to what she had said, which the bridegroom capped by saying, quite gravely, not jocosely, 'Yes, you've put your foot into it.' One last incident remains to be told: When they had one by one all filed out of the vestry, I observed the ancient mariner standing at the door, in a lingering way, with his legs rather wide apart, and one hand half stretched out to ward me. Instantly divining his wish, I advanced and shook hands with him, whereupon they all returned, one by one, and shook hands with me."

Actors and their Habits.

Our actors are not, as a class, church-goour actors are not, as a class, entirell going people, and even the "little church around the corner," though it be the chosen spot for histrionic funerals, is seldom visited by the profession except on such sad occasions. One reason why the theatrical pro-fession do not attend Subbath services is found in their exhausting labours on Satur-day, when a "matinee" is generally added to their usual performances Many of them go through the week's labour on a stimulous and are at its close utterly worn out. To this may be added their disinclination to hear solemn truths which generally marks all classes which minister to the lovers of pleasure. Such is the general description of pleasure. Such is the general description of the play-actor's life. Having referred to "the little church around the corner," whence so many of this profession has been borne to the grave, the suggestion may be offered how few of this number reached even middle life! It may be said, indeed, that no other profession has in the same time een visited with the same mortality. Actors have a hard life, and are soon worn out A few yetrs ago Lydia Thompson's troupe of blondes was a prominent feature in the dramatic world, but most of the number are now in their graves. Many of the young performers now under engagement in the the the city are sinking in health and the roll of the early dead may soon receive some additional names. William Niblo lived to be ninety, but he was not a player or even a manager, in the present acceptance of the term. The old-fashioned stage life was not as destructive as the present, and was not as destructive as the present, and yet long life was even then a striking exception. The only player that ever passed four-score was Macready. Mrs. Siddons reached 75, which was ten years more than her gifted brother, John P. Kemble. The senior Booth died at 55, while Cooke was but two years older at the time of his death. Kean died at 45 and his son (Charles) was not much older. Garrick lived to 63 and eft the record of a very exemplary life. Turning to the American drama, Placide reached three-score and ten, and Forrest was not much older. Hackett reached the unusual age of 75, while Charlotte Cushman was but little past 60. Such is the best record of long life the drama can

ROTHSCHILD's grand coup after Waterloo on the London Stock Exchange has been imitated on a smaller yet considerable scale by Mr. Zarify, the well-known banker of Constantinople. The morning after the Constantinople. The morning after the signature of the private Anglo-Turkish treaty for the cession of Cyprus he despatched one of his most trusted employees to Cyprus with scaled orders On opening them, the agent found that, like Monte Cristo, he had "unlimited credit" to buy up to the advertisement in another column of the advertisement in another column of the British American College which has been particularly successful with the pupils who have gone through its system of training.

Paris has 65,000 houses, London 460,000 more than Paris, Berlin, Vienna and New York combined

Portion has been everything he could find worth buying. He spent \$200,000 in purchasing all he could lay hands on—horses, cultivated land, shops, cattle, etc. The people were frightfully hard up, and ready money had a wondrous ly persuasive effect. To-day this property is worth over \$1,500,000.