# THE BELLS OF LYNN.

I sit and look across the bay to the bonny town of Lynn:
And the fisherfolks are near,
But I wis they never hear
The songs the far bells make for me, the bonny bells of Lynn.

The folks are chatting gay, and I hear their But I look and look across the bay to the bonny town of Lynn; He told me to wait here To wait and watch him coming when the tide

Oh, I see him pulling strong, pulling o'er the and I bear his jovial song, and his merry face

And now, he's at the pier, My bonny love and dear!

And be's coming up the sea-washed steps with hands outstretched to me. O my love, your cheek is cold, and your hand

O have you nought to say
Upon our wedding day?
Love, hear you not the wedding bells across
the bay of Lynn?

O my lover, speak to me! and hold me fast mine own! For I fear the rising sea, and these winds and waves the moan!

But never a word he said! He is dead, my love is dead! Ah me! ah me! I did but dream: and I am all Alone, and old and gray: and the tide is roll ing in; But my heart's away, away, away, in the old graveyard at Lynn!
-F. E. Weatherly, in Temple Bar.

#### HUNTING THE KANGAROO.

Australia says: I will make, if you please, a slight sketch of a kangaroo-hunt. The kangaroo, as is well known, is found only in Australia and Tasmania. Its means of locomotion and defense are so peculiar, and its swiftness so great, that the chase of it is attended with excitements and dangers wholly unique. The hunting the fox in England is over comparatively smooth ground and moderatesized fences, with well-trained horses; while the kangaroo has to be chased over new country, full of holes covered

two hundred miles from the oceanshore, on the banks of a beautiful riv- their ease, they must add a pony phae- fore which the owner burns his "joss er, shaded with encalyptus trees. These trees are the natural growth of the country, cover a large part of it, and ste believed, both here and in Europe, to so destroy malaria as to be a sure guarantee against fevers of all kinds. The couches are examined before retiring at night, to see if there are any snakes in them; but none are found. A native, with two women, is camped on the shore near by. Their camp is a half-circle of piled-up logs, three feet high, while on the open side, towards the water, glares a brilliant fire, lighting up them and the darkness with a lurid, fantastic savageness. These natives resemble the African more nearly than either of the other four of the human races, and come without doubt from that stock. Their hair cannot be strictly said to be either hair or wool, but most nearly resembles the latter. They are of good size, dark-brown, wellmade and don't incumber themselves with much clothing. One of their weapons of war is the boomerang, and it is a curious affair. It is made of very hard wood, three feet long, four inches wide, one inch thick at the center, and bends edgeways so as to make a third of a circle. With the hand they are said to throw this implement one hundred and tifty yards, cutting off the head of an enemy, and having the weapon return to the feet of the send-

cr. I have seen it thrown that distance and return to the person who threw it. The full-grown male kangaroo is called "boomer," and is about seven the end of his tail—the tail being about three and a half feet of this, and one of the frontiersman and eating up all he has. He stands on four legs when feeding, and at no other time. His tail is full of powerful sinews, but it is used only to assist in the equilibrium while sitting, standing on the toes and running. In a sitting posture he is about four and a half feet high; but when he stands on his toes to survey the countween the open lips. His color is ruling influence of his life. brown, tending in age toward red or gray, according to the species. They weigh (the male) from one hundred and fifty to one hundred and seventy pounds each. The meat tastes somegood, though the tail makes excellent

The female is under six feet in length, and is different somewhat in appearance from the male. The young, when born, are only an inch long, and are first seen nursing the mother in the honesty, and whose passion was love; pouch in front, where she carries them.
They remain in this pouch till they are eight months old and weigh about ten in his dangerous eminence. pounds, and long afterward return to it on appearance of danger. When the mother is hard pressed by an enemy mother is hard pressed by an enemy in a chase she throws the young one life. He used to say, "if I possess anyout of the pouch, who thereby makes thing more valuable than face, or perits escape.

There are kangaroo-dogs, very swift gave her child a portion from the treasing the kangaroo; but no experienced dog will tackle one of them without somebody to back him. They jump about fifteen feet at a time, usually, but sometimes twenty or more, and their swiftness, is prodigious. Nothing can apparently overtake them in a fair race, and the usual way is to practically sur-round them. When hard pressed they place their back to a tree for the fight; or, in preference, they always strike for the water, if there is any near. They try to seize their enemy with the fore-paws, and then rip it from top to bot-tom with the middle claws of their hind feet, which are very sharp. If they are in the water they try to hold their enemy under it till he is drowned. They will always leave a dog to attack a max.

At 9 o'clock this morning, ten men (including 'myself) started on horse-back, with four dogs, on a chase. All were experienced in the business except a young Englishman and myself. We took no firearms,—a large stick being the only weapon to be used. We had no difficulty in finding the animals. It was disdained to avoid such fences as we found, and we jumped several of a height of four to five feet; always ap-proaching them on a full run. We diproaching them on a full run. We divided the party, half going to each side of a partly open plain. I soon saw a large kangaroo and two small ones Father who art in Heaven." a large kangaroo and two small ones coming toward our party. We waited till they were near enough to see us, when they made a right angle, and went off at an astonishing pace, in jumps of fifteen to twenty feet in length, going from eight to ten feet in the air at each jump. We "went for" the air at each jump. We "went for" the big one, but he quickly got beyond our aight, the three having already dis-

tasced the dogs. The kangaroo-dogs hunt by sight, like the gray-hound. These three were all lost, we learned as we met at the point agreed upon. We next surrounded another large tract of forest-plain and meadow, this time dividing the dogs. In a few moments a hundred or more kangaroo came bounding toward the party with When the eve is growing gray, and the tide is and all the dogs and men were at once in pursuit. The kangaroos divided into me. The dog with me started for them. several parties-each dog selecting one to follow, and each man following some one of the dogs. My dog went for a boomer, and I also, in company with two others of the party. The boomer stood up, took a look at us, and then flew. We followed him amongst the trees and branches, jumping logs and debris all kinds, and across plains at a fearful rate. The

horses needed no urging; their blood of our hotels to be convinced of their was up now. The dog "laid to it," but error. made no sound. When he would get near the kangaroo, the animal would make a jump at right angles and change his course, whilst the dog would shoot on a distance before he could turn. After a run of this kind for some diso bear you not the bells of old, the bonny bells after reaching that, and going in a distance, he turned his face toward us. standing up on his hind paws to a neight of seven feet, and prepared for battle. The dog went for him, and the fight commenced. The dog succeeded in getting hold of his tail, and was carried in the air some distance by repeat-

ed jumps. The dog then lost his hold. and was seized and put under the water. Owing to my having the best horse, I was first to come to the dog's aid. was warned by shouts not to approach the animal, but disregarded them, and showed myself a good kangaroo-hunter. The animal proved to be eight feet long. The rest of the party killed two smaller ones, and later in the day, at

another chase, another large one was Tribune writing from the interior of run so swiftly that they are rarely over- thing to St. Louis." taken.

### Luxury.

LUXURY is a very ambiguous term, and is so much a thing of circumstance it changes its hue in every different aspect. In Ireland, the accompaniment of salt to a potato is a luxury. Among the Cossacks, a clean shirt is more than a luxury-it is an effeminacy. "If I were rich," said a farmer boy, "I would eat fat pudding, and ride all day on a gate;" and small as with wild grass, over ditches, fallen the luxuries of many of the great are trees, amongst trees and their branches, not less strange or monotonous. Diogon horses that have no superiors in the world in speed, and whose power in not coat according to his cloth, placed his lost in civilization. Then the dangers luxuries in "idleness and sunshine." that you are to encounter when you Alexander, who had something else to overtake the kangaroo, though not in do with his time, probably thought this reality extreme, are as great as those basking in the sun a very luxurious exducted, while in the latter you have not but one coach for himself and his live in them and never go on shore. travagance. Henry IV., of France, had the excitement and danger of the chase. Queen: whereas in our happier days no There is no craft so small, not even the reputable couple can dispense with a "sampan" that attends a foreign ship, barouche, a cab, and if they be at but has room for its idols or gods, be-

There is one point on which modern caprice has passed the bounds of enjoyment, and that is in the increase of superfluities, which of late years, have become necessaries in a well-furnished house. We, most of us, remember the time when one table, a pier-glass a small detachment of chairs, with two armed corporals to command them, and the curtains pulled up and down with a ship he served last painted in a concord, made a decent display in the best

Now, a library table that might dine a dozen of guests, with an inkstand as large as a pastry-cook's twelfth cake. are just and lawful. An ornamental escritoire, ormolu clocks, Chinese beakers, porcelain figures, vases, flowerpots, stuffed birds, screens, albums, prints, caricatures, novels, souvenirs and folios must be allowed to the refinement of the times. Torsos, antiquities and statues are justified in usurping the elbow-room of living men and

The general charm of knick-knacks is unquestionable, and works of art afford amusement of the highest order. but when the inconvenience exceeds the utility, then the so-called luxury becomes oppressive. - Book Without a Name.

# Tributes of Men of Genius to Their

SAYS Jean Paul Richter: Know you what especially impels me to industry? and a half feet long from his nose to My mother. I shall endeavor to sweeten a part of her life, that otherwise has been so unfortunate, and lessen by my foot in diameter at its base. He lives help and sympathy the great sorrows on grass-sometimes invading the fields she has suffered. To her alone I owe the foundation of my mind and heart. George Herbert said: One good mother is worth a hundred schoolmasters. In the home she is loadstone to all hearts and loadstar to all eyes. De Maistre, in his writings, speaks of his mother with immense love and reverence. He described her as his "sublime mother," "an angel, to whom try or an enemy he is taller than a God had lent a body for a brief season." man. He has a soft, gazelle-like ex- To her he attributed the bent of his pression, but the white teeth gleam be- character, and her precepts were the

One charming feature in the character of Samuel Johnson (notwithstanding his rough exterior) was the tenderness with which he invariably spoke of his mother, who implanted in his mind what like venison, but is not very his first impressions of religion. In the time of his greatest difficulties he contributed out of his slender means to her

Cromwell's mother was a woman of spirit and energy, equal to her mildness and patience; whose pride was

son, or wealth, it is that a dear parent

It was Ary Scheffer's mother whose beautiful features the painter so loved to reproduce in his pictures, that by great self-denial provided him with the means of pursuing the study of art.

Michelet writes: "I lost my mother thirty years ago; nevertheless she follows me from age to age. She suffered with me in my poverty and was not allowed to share my better fortune."

Napoleon Bonaparte was accustomed to say that "the future good or bad conduct of a child depended entirely on the mother." Nobody had any com-mand over him except his mother, who found means, by a mixture of tender-ness, severity and justice, to make him love, respect and obey her.

Goethe owed the bias of his mind and character to his mother, who possessed in a high degree the art of stimulating young and active minds. "She was worthy of life!" once said Goethe, and when he visited Frankfort he sought out every individual who had been kind to her, and thanked them all.

John Randolph said: "I should have been an atheist if it had not been for one recollection, and that was the memory of the time when my mother

#### HUMOROUS.

DURING & period of nearly two centuries the first born of the House of Austria has been a girl-a curious fact. A LADY playfully struck a reporter of one of the city dailies on the cheek the other day, and she now carries her arm it a sling. The reporter wasn't hurt.

A DAKOTA girl has married a Chinaman. He had some difficulty in explaining the state of his heart, but she finally got his cue. - Boston Transcript. ONE of the sweetest moments in this beautiful world to some people is when they can beat down the price of a tencent artice to nine cents. -Oil City Der-

THOSE who deny that two feet make a yard have only to examine some of the feet elevated in the smoking-rooms

A MAN who offered for five dollars to put any one on the track of a paying investment, seated an applicant between the rails of the Boston & Albany

Railroad. - Boston Post. "BEFORE I give you an answer. said Aramantha to her lover, who had just proposed for her hand, "I have a secret to impart." "What is it, dearest?" he asked, pressing his arm around her yielding waist. She blushed and stammered, "My teeth are false." "No matter," he cried, heroically, "I'll marry you in spite of your teeth?

THE Cleveland Voice makes the following soleful remarks: "The Chodes Monomeri, mentioned by Plato, were a I race of beings whose distinctive characteristic was the possession of one foot of such huge dimensions that when it rained the fortunate C. M. could lie upon his back, and by raising his elephantine pedal above him, find himself securely roofed from the storm. This may partially account for the Chicago A CORRESPONDENT of the Chicago killed. The females don't fight, but woman's but we leave that sort of

> A YOUNG gentleman somewhat numerous in social circles took his sister, a wee miss, to see a family the other day in which he is a regular caller. The little girl made herself quite at home and exhibited great fondness for one of the young ladies, hugging her heartily. 'How very affectionate she is," said the lady of the house. "Yes; just like her brother," responded the young lady, unthinkingly. Paterfamilias looked up sternly over his spectacles, the young gentleman blushed, and there was con-

#### The Boatmen of Shanghai.

THE fleating population of China is immense; and one is struck with this at every port. To build and repair their vessels is a branch of industry I have never seen de enormous. Millions, probably, of families paper." I will digress here a little to tell of the boatmen of Shanghai. They are mostly from the distant seaports of Ningpo and Swatow, being of a hardier race and better sailors than the men of this province. By some mysterious telegraphy they know when a ship is coming, and several lie waiting for a job at the "red buoy" outside Woosung. Each one has the name of the spicuous place aft. The one I engaged had "Halloween" and his name, "Sam," underneath. Sam is a cogno-

men all Chinese boatmen glory in. His sampan, which is exactly like all the rest, is about sixteen feet long, and about the shape of a half peach stone. A couple of guards run around it, as to one of our little stern-wheel steamers, projecting aft over the stern and bending up at the extremities like the horn of a crescent. What this is for I cannot make out. The forward half is decked over, and under this deck Sam keeps lots of things. The midship section abaft this is not decked, but has a platform, and is roofed over, the roof of bamboo and matting arched from side to side. Under this roof is the seat of honor. On the floor is a rug, and overhead are frescoes taken from Harper's Weckly, the Illustrated London News or Illustrated Zeitung, or an illuminated calendar, many of the pictures upside down; all begged from the different ships Sam has attended. Over this roof is its exact counterpart made to slide. and when we are seated Sam will gently. slide the whole thing over if it rains, snows or the wind is raw and cold, and give us a wrap to cover our limbs with; Under this at night Sam arranges himself for sleep somehow or other, and, when religious, worships his "lares and penates." Abaft the seat and roof. raised a little, is the standing place for Sam, or poop deck, where he propels the boat. He unships this deck when hungry, and there are, underneath his fire-place, kettle and other domestic

utensils, and there he cooks his rice and I must not forget to tell how they propel their boats. It is by sculling. They have a gigantic oar which they poise on a pin on the stern (nobody but a Chinaman can do it), and by means of a cord attached to the oar and the boat, they scull, or "eulo," as they call it, at a very rapid rate. Vessels of a larger size are sculled this way, by means of bears projecting from the sides, to the end of which an oar is attached. The tides at Shanghai run very swift, and the winter winds are furious and piercing; but these fellows scull right along against wind and tide. When all moored together at some wharf for the night, they form a large community. and discuss the events of the day or gamble half the night. There is nothing done within many miles of Shanghai but they know it before any one else.-Cor. Boston Journal.

Effects of "Cramming" Pupils. MR. ELIOT, the School Superintendpublic schools is the thoughtless way in which young girls are directed to "speak up" during recitation, whereby it comes to pass that their vocal or-gans are strained and their voices made high and shrill instead of sweet and low as the wind of the Western sea when northeasters are not on the rampage. Everybody has noticed the prevalence of a disagreeable shrillness in the voices of American women, and has of late been called to the alarming prevalence of shortsightedness in Germany, and oculists who have reported upon falls upon their books. Myopia is not the peculiar danger of American chil-dren as it is with the Germans; it is the

#### The Home of the Exiled Napoleons.

Just below Constance the beautiful island of Reichenau lies like a gem in the miniature sea. On the hills to the left afe chateaux, villas and castles. At least one of these is historical; it is almost the simplest among them, but is interesting as having been for twenty years the home of Queen Hortense, the daughter of Josephine and the stepdaughter of Napoleon the First. With all her brilliancy of birth and character, she was an unhappy and an unfor-

tunale woman. She had seen her own father murdered on the guillotine. Her mother married an Emperor, only to die brokenhearted. Her step-father died on a lone island of the sea. She herself married & King, only to be divorced and dethroned, while her children and her whole family became wandering fugitives in strange lands. It is extremely saddening to walk through the rooms of her little home here, and recall the

fate that followed her in life. When Napoleon became Emperor. she was one of the most brilliant and talented women of his court. She wrote excellent verses, arranged plays and composed songs that have cheered the French armies in battle from that day to this. Her song "Partant pour la Syrie" may last with the French lan-

When Napoleon's star of destiny failed him, and all who bore his name. or were related to him, were banished from France, poor Hortense, after being refused a resting-place in many lands, bought this little villa in a quiet corner of Switzerland. Here she devoted many years to self-culture and the care of her two sons.

Here was spent the boyhood of France's second Emperor. Arenenberg is a plain villa outside, but is situated on one of the loveliest spots of the shores of the river Rhine. In the garden near the villa is a long, low house, used then, as now, for stables. The upper floor of this out-house contained the rooms of the young Prince, Louis Napoleon. Here he studied, and here he schemed.

In a recent visit to Arenenburg the writer hunted up a number of old residents of the neighborhood who had been companions of Napoleon, and a few who had been friends of Hortense. There were many remembered incidents of the life of both; for both, though in a very different way, had been much liked by all the villagers. Hortense's sternation in the family circle. - N. Y. kindness to the poor of all the district has embalmed her name in grateful remembrance there, and even the stern republicans of Switzerland had a warm sympathy for an unfortunate Queen. As to her son, the late Emperor, people never could tire telling of the incidents of his boyhood that pointed to the coming man. What a swimmer he was! what a horseman! what a wrestler! Of his horsemanship it is maintained he had not an equal anywhere. It was a habit of his never to mount a horse by the use of stirrup, but to run and spring

over the crupper and into the saddle at a bound. Louis Napoleon visited Arenenberg | end. -N. Y. Times. when he became Emperor, and twenty thousand people came to bid him welome. As a young man he had been a captain of militia sharp-shooters here, and president of the village school board. These bodies joined officially in the greeting. There were several coaches and four drawn up at the station for the Emperor and his staff to ride in. What was the estonishment and joy to see Napoleon jump into the one-horse wagon of a friend that happened to be there, and with him head the great procession through Constance! How the people shouted and clapped hands at the democratic Em-

with a dreadful cancer, ended her eventlittle upper east room. The stranger and suggestive way. going in there now will be impressed to see everything just as she left it. There is the bed on which she died, and near

Down stairs there are five rooms filled with remembrances of the Napoleon family. On a little table in the reception-room is the gilt clock used by Napoleon on the island of St. Helena. In other rooms are good paintings and statues made from life of Napoleon the First, Hortense, her mother Josephine, and her brother Prince Eugene; also the furniture presented to Hortense by the city of Paris at the time of her marriage from a cast of his face after death.

The Empress Eugenie repurchased this place (it had been sold after the death of Hortense), and presented it to the Emperor. It was lately the summer residence of herself and the young Prince Louis.

Over the hills from Reichenau, and in another arm of the lake, lies the pretty little island of Mainau, with its charming gardens reaching down to the blue waters. Real royality dwells here, for it is the property of the Grand Duke of Baden; and his father-in-law, the Emperor of Germany, often spends his summer days in this lovely retreat. In fact, the Kings and Princes of Europe have managed to secure most of the rare spots around the lower end of Lake Constance .- S. H. M. Byers, in Harper's Magazine for April.

# Royal Matrimonial Gossip.

Another blow is about to be struck at the Royal Marriage act, if we may trust the rumors which reach us of the betrothal of Prince Leopold, the youngest son of Queen Victoria, to the most brilliant beauty and greatest heiress of the current season in London, Miss Frances-Evelyn Maynard, the oldest daughter of the late Hon. Charles Maynard, son and heir of the late Viscount Maynard, of Essex, who predeceased ent of Boston, complains in his last re- his father in January, 1865. Lord port of the bad effects of the "cram- Maynard, a descendant of the great ming" of pupils, of which Prof. Huxley lawyer, died three months after his once said that it made conceited young son, when his titles became extinct and people and foolish old ones. A less his great estate passed to his eldest patent but hardly less grievous mis- granddaughter, the young lady who is take which is commonly made in our now said to be engaged to Prince Leopold. Miss Maynard has just entered her nineteenth year, and on her presentation at a recent Drawing-Room held by the Queen she seems to have taken London by storm, not only by her extraordinary beauty but by a grace and stateliness which are not always the leading characteristics of British debutantes. The fashionable chroniclers went into ecstasies over the way in which she made her "courtsey to the though the physiologists attribute the tendency to the influences of our climate, it is undoubtedly aggravated by the unnatural tension of the vocal orformed in a robe with a sweeping train gans of children at school. Attention and under the concentrated stare of a small regiment of her sister-women. She is said also to be as accomplished and amiable as she is lovely and graceit say that it is caused by the straining of the eyes of young children and youths in study. To remedy the defect which have been accumulating for her they have proposed not only the short-ening and division of study hours, but 1865, it must be admitted that Queen ever since her grandfather's death in the taking of special pains to secure a proper disposition of pupils in reference to the direction from which light such a bride.—N. Y. World. Victoria might do worse for her only

#### A Lesson in Navigation.

Ur one more block, and we come upon the ships white ships, black ships, iron ships, wooden ships, big, little and medium ships, ships of all sorts. They all go under the general name of ships, and it is well they do, for not one New Yorker in a dozen knows the difference between a bark and a pleasure yacht, though he goes down the bay every day in the summer. Here is a good-natured-looking sailor, leaning against a post in a nice sunny place; he will give us some information about the ships.

"That there?" says the sailor, in a tone that seems to pity our ignorance, and giving his trousers a tremendous hitch, "that ain't no ship; that's a brig. Don't you know the difference marked cordiality. The Queen has shown great friendliness of manner. atween a ship and a brig? Why, bless you, a ship-but I can't talk too much; He has received numerous calls and inmy throat troubles me. This here dry vitations from the best people, and is air parches it up, like, and Ithe lion of the evening at several great

There are so many establishments in houses. the neighborhood for the moistening of parched throats that this difficulty is soon remedied, and the sailor invites us to take a seat on the bottom of an upturned vawl, where we will be sheltered from the wind, while he explains the mystery of brigs and barks.

"It's a shame," says he, "that you landsmen don't know more about ships. Now, we sailors know a church from a hotel-most of us-and why shouldn't von know more about our houses? I'll tell vou. That there wessel there's a ship, an' I'll tell you why: because she has three masts and square sails. That's what makes her a ship. If she was only as big as this here yawl, and that's not very big, and had three masts and square sails, she'd still be shiprigged. The first mast, up by the bowsprit, is the fore-mast, the middle one is the main-mast, and the last is the subdivided, as the school-masters novel with Scotch scenes and charactery wide. say, into three parts: the lower mast, the top-mast, and the to'-gallant mast. Now you know more about navigation than old Captain Skittle did, when he edition of Dante is to have a companrun the Three Sisters on a rock.

"Do you see this wessel just behind page will be fifty-five millimeters long us? She's a bark, and that's one of the and thirty-five broad (a little over two firstest things for you to learn, if you're | inches by one and a half), and the whole going to be a sailor, how to tell a bark volume will contain 667 pages, with from a ship; 'cause if you was on watch, thirty-six illustrations and two porand you reported a ship on the lee bow, traits. and she turned out to be a bark, the MR. ARTHUR SULLIVAN is a many-Cap'en would give you salt in your grog sided man. In addition to his brilliant for a fortnight. A bark has three musical gifts, and the reputation he has masts like a ship, but the mizzen-mast so rapidly won as a composer, he has is schooner rigged, instead of having written a drama, "Glenveih," which is square sails. A brig has only two soon to be presented at the Adelphi masts, both square rigged, and a Theater, London, Mr. Sullivan posbrigantine is the same as a brig, only sesses fine literary abilities, and, curioussquare rigged in front and schooner by enough, has invented a patent railrigged behind, as a landsman would say. way brake which is said to be very in-Now you know it all, and can take a ship genious and practical. across the ocean without a compass."

The lesson in navigation finished, the first English author who really made a sailor's throat was in such a parched condition that it took three inward ap- Richardson, for the good reason that he plications of rum, well seasoned with published his own works. A statement molasses, to get it in working order has lately been made that Swift "had again. Then he explained how a pilot- no pecuniary interest in his writings; boat might always be distinguished by but a correspondent of the Atheneum the big number painted on its sail; and points out that in a letter to Mr. Pulta ferry-boat by its pilot-house at each ney, in 1735, he says: "I never got a

# Some Eccentric Young Ladies Mr. Pope's prudent management for

THE girls of the time are shrewd and "Gulliver," for which one thousand quick to seize an idea, and just now dollars is alleged to have been paid. there is a danger that some of them Probably it has earned for the bookwill over do the Quaker or conventual sellers by this time one hundred thoustyle. Having caught the effectiveness sand dollars. of reserved styles of dress from novelists' descriptions or pictures, they try it on with a persistency which destroys the charm and freshness of the costume altogether. Well read girls have heard from the ancient Phrygian cap, which of demure little beauties in gray, look- may be seen in all the representations ing "dove-like and delicious," till they of the Trojans in Flexman's illustrations are crazed to pose for the picture to Homer. In ancient Greece and Hortense, after suffering several years | themselves, and silver gray and drab | Rome slaves were not allowed to have suits appear among the brilliance of the head covered, and part of the cereful life here in 1537. She died in the legitimate fashions in a phenomenal mony of freeing a slave was placing this ly wanted some trifling articles from

Sometimes the character is very symbol of liberty and was so regarded very incomprettily done, as in the case of one during the Roman Republic. A cap on herself. feminine exquisite who is remarked a pole was used by Saturninus as a it is the camp bedstead which her son wherever she appears on Fifth avenue token of liberty to all slaves who might the Emperor had at Sedan. There, too; or at the galleries in brilliant pale-gray join him, and Marius raised the same is her harp, as well as the harp of Jose- silk dress made shorter than her stature symbol to induce the slaves to take requires, she being of modest size, arms with him against Scylla. After with skirt in full plaits from the waist, the death of Casar the conspirators in the old fashioned way, and her marched out in a body with a cap borne shoulders covered with a coachman's before them on a spear, and it is said cape to match. A delicious ruffle of that a medal struck on the occasion and soft mechlin and lace tie at the throat, bearing this device is still in existence. a funny little gray chip cottage bonnet, In Dr. Zinkeisen's "History of the that looked as if she had worn her lit- Jacobin Club" we are told that the tle sister's bonnet by mistake, trimmed "Liberty Cap" or "Bonnet Rouge" was with clustering violets and adorable introduced by the Girondists and that it white lisse ties, enhances the quaint- owed its favorable reception principally ness of a face which seemed that of an to an article by Brissot, which appeared to Napoleon's brother. There, too, covered with a crown of ivy, is a marble bust of Napoleon the Third, taken gray eyes, too light for beauty, and a of hats' had been introduced "by general powderiness and responsibility priests and despots" and proved from like that of a devoted young matron history that "all great nations-the who has lately taken the world on her Greeks, the Romans and Gauls had conscience. Her toilet is dainty, from held the cap in peculiar honor." It the gray cloth boot to the fresh gray is also said that the "Bonnet Rouge" kid glove and comical gown, too dainty was habitually worn by the galley for a world that rides in horse cars and slaves and was adopted as the symbol goes out when the dust blows, and of freedom after the release of the allows the children at the dinner table. Swiss regiments of Chateau Vieux, and Just as the Jockey Club affects the it is very likely that this circumstance

square cut frock coat, big gloves, stout gave the first impulse to the fashion, walking cane and the genteel hob-nailed but it soon became identified with the style of our full favored British cousin, "Liberty Cap" of antiquity.-N. Y. there is a class of young women whose standard is modeled on the dowdiest most uncompromising of English habits. Going up Fifth avenue early mornings, one's vision is drawn to a fast walking young woman, in a light gray cloth gown, of the short, kilted description, the servants were dressed in the cosrendered rather more ungraceful by tume of postilions. In the course of being tied by the sash about the hips, the festivities a post-wagon, fully the skirt swung clear of a stout pair of broad shoes, and surmounted by a driven into the dancing saloon. The and hurrying on When she reached school boy's jacket, with ugly side forms and short skirts, like the ugliest of cheviot business suits, the vrai English coat, worn with a hat which

beer in the back ground.—N. Y. Mail. possessing the right keys waltzed in the no good to Patience.

# Held by Greek Brigands.

THE French papers give details of floor amid the amusement of the spectathe capture of Colonel Synge and his tors. At one o'clock a fanfare of Patience. wife by Greek brigands, near Salonica, on February 19. The Colonel and his companion were returning from the frontier of Bulgaria, where they had been distributing clothing and food to the Moslem refugees who had abandon- for navigation November 17, 1869; it laine and Patience found herself woned the Bulgarian territory from fear of is ninety-two miles long, and of varying persecution after the Turco-Russian width, the narrow portions, which comwar, and who are now in the most width, the narrow portions, which comprise the greater portion of its length, to it. wretched condition. They had reached resting from their journey, when their residence was invaded and pillaged by a band of twenty-five brigands, led by feet in length and drawing twenty-five out to be solved as the self to pass or cross each other. Vessels to pass or cross each other. Vessels to pass or cross each other. Vessels measuring four hundred and thirty go, and don't show your face here again feet in length and drawing twenty-five until you're ready to confess how wicked you have been." the dreaded Niko. After securing every object of any value in the house, the Greek brigands bade the Colonel and his wife to saddle their horses and follow them. During the ride the Englishman found the way to inform the British Consul at Salonica of his condition. On receipt of the note Mr. Blunt, the Converse of the canal was £17.518.729, exclusive of £1,360,000 bonds issued to pay coupons on shares in arrear during part of the period of construction, or in United States currency, about \$94. receipt of the note Mr. Blunt, the Con-sul, knowing well what dangers his fellow countrymen ran at the hands of such a brigand as Niko, immediately betook himself to Katerina in order, if possible, to negotiate at once for the andage, famine, race bitterness and surrender of the prisoners. At the financial bankruptcy all contributing to same time he informed the local autit. thority of the fact. Troops were dispatched from Janina and Monastin in pursuit of the band. Mr. Blunt had damage done by the floating ice in the various interviews with Niko, with a Paris district alone at \$700,000. view to reduce the ransom of \$45,000 demanded by the latter to a more rea-conable sum. Niko not only refused to laid away \$25,000,000 for a rainy day.

### Our Young Readers.

make any reduction, but disappeared

as soon as he heard of the approach of

pass for the band, such, in fact, as may

secure their safe withdrawal from the

The prisoners have since been re-

leased on the payment of \$20,000.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

THE number of new works issued

Germany in 1879 amounted to 14,179,

accepted and published by Messrs.

MRS. OLIPHANT is probably the most

six works-several of them being three-

volume novels-in addition to editing

the "Foreign Classics for English

The Liberty Cap.

cap on his head, which thus became the

A Novel Ball.

man Postal and Telegraph Department,

gave a novel ball in Vienna lately. All

equipped, with harness and driver, was

supper. - N. Y. Tribune.

000,000.

Dr. Stephan, the chief of the Ger-

THE "Liberty Cap" takes its origin

Smith & Elder (1847).

LOWELL is received in England with

region .- N. Y. Sun.

#### THE LOST MONEY.

the troops, and all measures taken to discover his whereabouts have failed Pariasce was an orphan. Her father Meanwhile another letter from the was a sailor on board the good ship prisoners has reached the Consul, en-"Orion," which, for acme feason that I reating him to suspend all hostilities do not know, went down in mid ocean, against the brigands, as it would only carrying him and nearly all the other hasten the writer's death. Niko refuses to set his prisoners free until he has received the sum demanded and a free

to the other world. The mother of Patience found world lonely without hint, and was glad when the call came for her to go to the other world, too. At first, it grieved her to think of leaving her little girl be- Minn?" hind, but she was relieved of this trouble in a very unexpected manner.

Her sister, Mrs. Dormer, had three children, and they all left her in as many days. A short and stormy voyage they made in that ill-fated little craft which has carried so many other children over the dark waters, and which we call diphtheria. Thus these all reached the desired haven, and it made no manner of difference to them how they got there, or whether their stay in world was longer or shorter

as against 13,912 in the previous year. The greatest increase is shown in the Then Mrs. Dormer said she would departments of jurisprudence, politics like Patience for her own little girl; so and statistics; the decline is most visithe orphan was provided with a home, ble in all departments of belles lettres. and the mother was relieved of her last CHARLOTTE BRONTE'S story, "The earthly anxiety.

You will think, perhaps, that all these Professor," was completed before 'Jane Evre' was commenced, and was things made Patience very dull and undeclined by various publishers. It was happy, but such was not the case. One not published until after the author's day she was frolicing on the beach, death; but "Jane Eyre" was at once when a tall, gaunt, funereal woman, who had been watching her for some time, suddenly laid her hand on her shoulder, as if she had been the sheriff, prolific of living writers. Within the and was arresting Patience for some last three years she has published five or crime, and asked, sternly:

"How can you carry on so when your poor father is in the ocean?" "I thought my father was in Heaven, mizzen-mast. Each of these here masts Readers." She is now writing a new said Patience, opening her black eyes

> "So he is-at least, I hope he said Miss Minn. BIBLIOPHILES will be interested to "Well, how can he be in two places learn that the well-known microscopic at once?" asked Patience. Miss Minn was at a loss what

> ion in the "Rime" of Petrarch. Each swer, and Patience went on. "I know he left his body in the ocean, but he doesn't want it any more. Aunt Jane said so. There are ever so many pretty things down in the ocean. Father used to tell me about it. Did you ever see the coral he brought me, and the whale's tooth? I'll show them to you

> > some time. "Little heathen!" murmured Miss Minn, as she turned away and pursued her walk in disgust. But that was not what Parson Hawly

said when Miss Minn related the incident to him. "How these little ones put to shame our unbelief!" was his re-So neither the ocean-grave of her

MACAULAY has pointed out that the father nor the green graves of her Miss Minn, foiled in her little game. "I thought they were all happy away beyond the stars, somewhere, and she was going there, too, some time, and what was there to cry about in that? As for Mrs. Dormer, or Aunt Jane, she missed her children, of course, but not as she would if she had been

rich, because she had not time. That farthing by anything I writ, except one is one mivantage that poor people about eight years ago, and that was by have over their more prosperous neighbors. And although the Dormers owned me." About eight years ago correthe pretty little white cottage which sponds with the date of publication of was their home, they had nothing besides, and were dependent on their daily same. toil for their daily bread. Patience was only nine years old, but she found many ways in which her

nimble little fingers and willing feet could be of use. She could set a table and sweep a floor quite nicely, and it was a real pleasure to her to carry her uncle his dinner when his work took him so far away that he could not spend Minn to herself; then aloud, "Of course time to come home at noon. Besides this she often earned a few pennies by doing errands for Miss Minn, who was a dress-maker, and frequent-

the stores which it would have been very inconvenient for her to go for derstood. It was to hang a towel out tacles. of the window. This had gone on for months without any trouble at all, allook it all," said Miss Minn, magnani-

solve the partnership altogether. Miss Minn wanted materials to finish Mr. Hawly's dressing-gown, and it must that had-been set for her. be finished that night if she sat up till midnight; so she told Patience:

"It will come to just forty-five cents, echo of the brisk Stie feet had died and as I have given you a dollar, there'll away. be fifty-five cents back. You see, don't you?

"It's a great deal of money to trust a ones." - Youth's Companion. child like you with; so be careful, and don't stop to play by the way. I shall

know if there's a cent missing. "I'll be very careful," said Patience, and she tripped away with the money inside her mitten.

only shook her head. "Where are you going so fast?" persisted Becky, grasping her cloak.

"Don't stop me," pleaded Patience; Miss Minn won't like it." "Who cares for Miss Minn?" said Becky. But Patience was already free,

adorned with many-colored ribbons. red as her mittens, with the keen No. The Sheriff found the charge proven. Envelopes containing bon-bons were vember air. distributed among them from letter-"Here is the bundle, and here"looks like that of a servant man's out boxes exactly like those upon the Ber- she was going to say, "and here is the communicated to the prisoner by means The style cannot be called adorable. the inventor, who is called the German | mitten the money was not there. She first realize the fact that he was not It savors too much of the feminine Edison, provided for the occasion a shook her mitten, and turned it wrong going to be hanged after all; but on

> glow of the sudden illumination, but "Well?" said she at length, and all Sheriff, insisted on shaking hands with those who could not made the tower the judgments of the law seemed con- the interpreter, and was led out cutting the most grotesque capers as an expresrespond were obliged to retire from the centrated in that one word. floor amid the amusement of the specta- "I've lost it, oh, I've lost it!" said sion of his intense happiness.

postilions' horns gave the signal for "Don't add to your sin by telling lies about it," said Miss Minn. "Confess what you've done with the money, or THE Suez Canal, connecting the Med- it will be worse for you!"

Tricoviste (in the province of Kassaferia) on the 16th, and there they were resting from their journey, when their

until you're ready to confess how wicked

to prove to him that she was in the from the front also arrived. No. right in her estimate of Patience almost 1 at once recognized him, and said, compensated her for the loss of the "Hallo, Bill-wounded?" REPORTS from various parts of the fifty-five cents, and such was her haste to tell him the story that she finished the dressing gown an hour sooner than she otherwise would, and took it over to him herself. But Miss hain't got no r'ar."—Editor's Drucer, Ottoman Empire represent the demoralization as very great everywhere, brig-Minn was much too good a diplomatist to show her triumph. On the contrary, she related the circumstance The Austre-Hungarian Government THE Parisian authorities estimate the

Mr. Hawly. You might almost have knocked me down with a feather "And yet I am disposed to think the case is not so had as you four may have lost the money, after all " And never formel it out till she to my door?" said Miss Minn. don't seem likely, for she had it is her hand -or pretended she had. It's well to be charitable, but facts is facts, Mr.

sailors with it. That is the way he got Hawly," and with this unanswerable argument, Miss Minn took her leave The next morning, as she sat at work, Sarah Bangs came in to be fitted for a dress, and her first words were, "You haven't lost any money, have you, Mar-

" Me lost money !- why !" "Because I picked some up in your

yard," said Sarah. Well, I did lose a trifle fifty five cents but I didn't think 'twas worth making a fuss about," said Miss Minn, with varying emotions. "Here's what I found I haven't

counted it Twenty-five and threetens, that's it exactly. It was under the rose-bush. It was so nearly the color of the dry grass, I shouldn't have seen it if I hadn't dropped my handker-Miss Minn's first thought was that

Patience had dropped the money from her mitten, which was indeed the case but wasn't it possible that some other person had lost it? People were coming and going all the time, and the money might have lain there a week for any evidence to the contrary But if Patience did not drop the mon

ev, then she herself had no claim to it. and wasn't this a dilemma for the poor woman? She determined to test the matter to the utmost, so she bung out her accustomed signal, which seen brought Patience to her. "I sent for you to give you one mare

chance about the money. Tell me the truth about it, and I'll overlook it this once, bad as your conduct has been." "If that is all, I might as well not have come, for I can't tell you anything only I lost it," said Patience, sadly. Look here, child, I'm your friend, though you may not think it. I saw you speak to Becky Sprigg. I saw you, so . you needn't deny it.

"I wasn't going to deny it, but I got away from her as soon as I could." Yes, I saw that, too. Now what if Becky Sprigg snatched the money away

"She didn't. She couldn't, for the oney was in my mitten," exclaimed "You thought so, but it may not

have been, and Becky is a very bad girl. If you say she snatched the money everybody will believe you, and you will be cleared." " She didn't take it, for I had it after ward," said Patience, sturdily.

The truth is, there's been some money found in my yard, and no doubt it is what you dropped. Your change was

two quarters and a five, wasn't it?" No, it wasn't; it was a twenty-five and three tens," said Patience, "and one of the tens was mended." "Child, you've forgotten about it, or didn't notice, perhaps. If two quarters and a five were found in my yard, it must be what you dropped."

"No, I haven't forgotten, and I did notice. The money can't be the "Then you're willing to have it go that you stole my money? You're will-

ing to have Mr. Hawley think you're a "I didn't steal it, but the change

was what I told you, and some time I shall pay it back to you." "Was ever such a child?" said Miss I couldn't be sure about this matter. and it was right for me to test you. The change found was just what you

say, only I didn't mind there was a piece of the currency torn"-laving it out on the table. "There was, and mended;" and Pa-

tience pointed out the place which had escaped the observation of the spec-

pleasant woman to deal with, when an my errands, just as you have before." mously, "and you may continue to do "Thank you, ma'am," said Patience, too happy to stand on her dignity, and too innocent to understand the trap

> "What will Mr. Hawly say now?" ejaculated Miss Minn, when the last What he did say was, "I never

> doubted the child's innocence. I was sure she was one of Christ's little

# A Delighted Prisoner.

THE punishment of death, it is often asserted, has but little terror for the hardened criminal, who usually prefers She made her purchases and returned ending his life on the gallows to a linwithout once stopping by the way; for gering existence within the wails of a although she was several times accosted prison. By criminals, however, who by persons who knew her, she only re- are not hardened, hanging is viewed turned their-greeting with a smiling with repugnance; and some striking evidence on this point is afforded by a There was one girl who was not so scene which took place recently in the easily shaken off. It was Becky Sprigg, Sheriff Court at Dundee, Scotland. A who was sliding on a few feet of ice by deaf and dumb man was charged with the roadside, and called to Patience to an assault on his aunt, whom he slightstop and slide with her; but Patience ly wounded in the neck with a knife that he snatched from a table in a fit of passion. The substance of the evidence having been interpreted to him, he admitted its truth, but would not plead guilty. His doggedness in persisting in his innocence arose, it was ascertained, from the fact that he labored under the impression that he was being tried for guests danced around a telegraph-pole Miss Minn's door, her cheeks were as murder, and was sure to be hanged. and passed a sentence of thirty days' imprisonment. On the sentence being lin street-corners. Werner Siemens, money," but when she pulled off her of the finger alphabet, he could not at medical student, or the girl of the atelier, who poses in our imaginations,
with her hands in her pockets and mahl
with her hands in her pockets and mahl
towers, some of which had the magic

Edison, provided for the occasion a
novel electrical light-house. The danlooked up her sleeve. It was no use,
towers, some of which had the magic
towers, some of which had the magic stick sticking over her shoulder, with quality of causing the lamp to send a luncheon of bread and cheese and forth a brilliant flame. The couples her spectacles in a manner that boded pas seul in the dock, kissed his hand several times in rapid succession to the

# Getting to the Rear.

The following, related by an officer of the Stonewall Brigade, may interest some of our soldier friends: While Jackson's corps was cautiously

engaged with the enemy. Soon a wounded and bleeding trooper was seen emerging from the woods in front. After looking around, he moved in the direction from which the infantry were marching as if seeking the rear, or, as A the average gray-jacket would say, the f'ar. Soon afterward rapid firing exthe "Stonewall," another cavalryman 4

with a very dismal face, and wound up by saying. "I'm sure it's dreadful to find such depravity in a child. You can't think what my feelings were,