

NEW WOMAN IN EAST.

HAREM LAWS AND CUSTOMS TO BE DISCARDED.

Even the Sultan Disobeyed—Turkish Husbands, Too, Not Averse to a Release from the Burden of Too Many Dependent Wives.



WOMAN'S EMANCIPATION is a new issue, even in the most secret depths of Constantinople. The Turkish women are in revolt. The agitation for enfranchisement and independence which has taken such firm root in the United States and Europe has caused not simply a ripple but a turbulent whirlwind in the Turk's hitherto submissive household. It is even said that the men are siding with the women, and enfranchisement seems to be as anxiously demanded by them as it is by their wives.

In this connection, Richard Davey, in an article on the "Present Condition of Women in Turkey," presents some interesting phases on the life of Turkish women of to-day. "A Turkish lady, who speaks English perfectly and who is, besides, an excellent musician, recently said that her condition and that of other women of her race was daily becoming more intolerable. 'Is it not terrible to think,' she said, 'that I, who am so passionately fond of music and whom my husband would only be too happy to please in everything, should be forbidden at the risk of my life to go to a theater or concert; that I am forever forbidden to go outside of the Ottoman Empire, and that any interchange of ideas is an impossibility to me with the women among whom I am condemned to pass my life? The more education a Mussulman woman acquires the more unendurable her fate becomes, and it will grow daily worse, until the day upon which we shall obtain our complete emancipation.'

"But believe me when I say that the day is not far distant when my dream will be realized. Turkish women are very intelligent—in fact, more so than their husbands—and a spirit is growing up among us which is getting stronger daily. Only a short time ago the Sultan ordered us to wear a veil which is out of fashion to-day, the yashmak, during Ramadan. We obeyed him for three days, but on the fourth day all the women of Constantinople without a single exception refused to wear the yashmak, and since then His Majesty has desisted in interfering in any details of our toilet.

"It is noteworthy that since the Turkish men have mingled so freely with Europeans the desire for a new regime has grown steadily. It touches their vanity that they are forbidden to show off their wives, who, it is acknowledged, are possessed of the most beautiful eyes and are owners of more precious jewelry than any of the most fashionable women of the diplomatic corps. One of the ridiculous laws of the land is that which forbids a husband to go into a shop with his wife on his arm, but obliges him to walk twelve steps behind her."

There is a law which forbids a Turkish woman to divorce herself without her husband's consent. But the authorities affirm that this law does not prevent divorces from being even more frequent in Turkey than in the United States.

Perhaps the reason why the men of Turkey are not reluctant that their wives should complain of the matrimonial rules laid down for them by the Prophet is easily explained by the fact that no matter how agreeable the possession of four legitimate wives may be, they impose cares and expenses on the husband which are often beyond his means of gratification. The Koran exacts that the husband shall treat his four wives with absolute equality; and the Turkish husband is obliged to offer to all his wives the presents which one among them has demanded.

Again, he cannot obtain a divorce without giving back to the repudiated wife her dot to the last piastre, and is not at liberty to deduct the money which the maintenance of the harem and an enormous number of slaves and servants has cost him. So that it is quite apparent why the Mahometan husbands themselves are willing to be deprived of their rights of polygamy and will do all they can to secure the emancipation of their women.

Up to Date.

A Scottish paper says the natives of Skye now use knives to spread their butter, but that one old lady declines to go to parties where she is not allowed, according to the old habit, to spread her butter with her thumb. Another inhabitant of the island was heard declaring to a friend the other day that having sold his horse he must now get a wife to do the spring tilling.

Birds That Like Wine.

John Burroughs, the essayist and naturalist, says that the golden orioles bother him a great deal. These birds are regular toppers in their love for grape juice. They stick their beaks into the grapes, suck up the juice, and three or four birds are able to ruin several tons of grapes in a short time. As seventeen of Mr. Burroughs' twenty acres are devoted to grape culture, this is a serious matter.

One Kind of Business Barometer.

The bookings of passengers between New York and London at the present time show an increase of 50 per cent compared with those of the same period a year ago.

TELEGRAPHING WITHOUT WIRES

Such a Thing Will Be Possible by the Aid of a New Invention.

Heretofore it has seemed wonderful enough that we should be able to almost instantaneously transmit messages over unlimited distances by the use of wires; but in England a method has been successfully employed which makes it possible to dispense with the transmitting wire. Messages are now sent daily over a lake between two points which have no wire connection with one another, and which are several miles apart. The process is attracting widespread attention, and the English operators of the line are receiving much credit for their ingenuity in devising it. It is not, however, an English idea, but one which was born in the brain of an American scientist and inventor, Professor John Trowbridge of Harvard. Some years ago he stated that, theoretically, it would be possible to send telegraphic messages across the Atlantic without a cable. His plan was to have powerful dynamos placed at some point in Nova Scotia for the generation of the electricity. One end of the wire receiving the fluid thus generated would be grounded near the dynamos, and the other end would be grounded in Florida, the earth completing the circuit. The wire would be of great conductivity and carefully insulated from the earth except at the two points of contact. After grounding the ends of the wire, the next step would be to find on the coast of France, or some other convenient place, two points of land of a different potentiality from this country, that is, not charged with the same amount of electricity. The electric fluid sent into the earth from the wire on this side of the ocean would, under the laws of electrical activity, manifest itself at the points in France, and telegraph signals could be transferred to the ear by means of a low resistance telephone whose wires would be run into the earth at the points there. By this method the earth plays the part of the wire used in ordinary telegraphing. The plan is almost identical with that employed in England. Its advantage is, of course, that it obviates the necessity of laying cables under great bodies of water.

A Looker-On in Gotham.

Mrs. Meadow—I don't wonder there is so much poverty in the city. I seen the cause of it all the other day when I was there.

Neighbor—What did you notice?

Mrs. Meadow—Idleness. Never saw such idleness. 'Bout half the people was loafin' on the corners lookin' at the thermometers, and the other half was rushin' around huntin' for standin' room near some other thermometer.

A Chance for Argument.

Pastor Toogood—Don't you think that the great number of Sunday fatalities is a judgment on the American people for abandoning the Sabbath of the Puritans?

Deacon Hardhead—Well, I don't know. The Puritans had a good many Sunday fatalities themselves whenever the Indians got up an excursion.

Fatally Injured in a Queer Accident.

While Martin O'Day and his wife were walking by the side of the Boston and Maine railroad tracks at Lynn, Mass., the woman's dress was caught by the steps of a car on a passenger train. Her husband tried to save her, but both were thrown under the train. O'Day died from his injuries and his wife is in a precarious condition.

CONNUBIALITIES.

Married life is simple. If the husband will praise his wife's dress, and she feeds him well, there will be no bother.—Adams Freeman.

An Alabama judge has decided that if a man puts his arm around the waist of a marriageable woman it is prima facie evidence that he has proposed to her.

In Corea an unmarried man is treated as a boy, no matter how old he is. A young married man of 20 is by Corean custom entitled to be treated as a superior by old bachelors of 60.

Seven cases are reported in England during the present century where the bride has been married to the best man by mistake. The paper giving the information does not state how matters were remedied.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Manuel, of Kennebunkport, Me., celebrated their diamond wedding on Tuesday, having been married seventy-five years, as the town records show. Mr. Manuel is 95 years of age, and his wife is two years his junior.

A writer in Paris says with startling frankness: "I cannot conceive why any one should get married; divorce here has made the matrimonial so lax." And we thought that sort of thing was confined to Chicago! "And you said Dodkins is married?" "Yes." "Why, I thought he hadn't a cent of money." "He hadn't. But he's all right now. The young lady has any quantity of cash. All he will have to do now is to clip the coupons off the bonds of matrimony." — Washington Star.

The Rev. Robert Collier, formerly of Chicago, officiated the other day at a wedding ceremony in New York, from which the word "obey" was omitted by common consent. He explained afterward by saying women never did obey, despite their promises. "The very best woman in the world promised to obey me," he said, "but she never has."

Here's a story going the rounds of the Broadway (New York) hotels: A bashful benedict told the clerk before registering he was a newly-married man and a stranger, and didn't know how to announce the fact of his arrival in town with his bride. The clerk told him to put it down as man and wife. He did so, and registered as "Man and Wife, Beaver Falls, Pa."

BUTLERS AT BAR HARBOR.

Amusing Incidents in the Paris They Play in the Anti-Rum Campaign.

Some of the incidents of the campaign at Bar Harbor thus far are intensely amusing, writes a correspondent at that place. It has been very cosmopolitan. For example, John De Koven is a rich man; he has a big house, called a cottage, really a palace. W. E. Peach is a merchant and farmer who has a store on Cottage street and sells cream to the cottagers. Mr. De Koven is one of his customers. Mr. Peach has a nephew who frequents John Coney's saloon. Mr. De Koven's butler frequents Coney's. Mr. Peach's nephew is made drunk. Mr. Peach in the height of his righteous indignation serves a warrant on Coney and has him arrested. Coney is made to suffer. Mr. De Koven's butler is greatly incensed. He orders Mr. Peach to present Mr. De Koven's bill; they want no more cream of him. Mr. Peach goes to Mr. De Koven and requires an explanation. The party interviewed is surprised and knows nothing about it; calls the butler. The butler gets mad and declares either the milk will stop coming from Peach's or he will leave, demands an apology in behalf of his friend Coney and goes off in a high pet. Mr. Peach arranges to bring the cream to Mr. De Koven as usual and then, alas, the Pullitizers are in it! It's a conspiracy! The butler at Pullitzer's leagues with the butler at De Koven's and they two turn vinegar into the cream at Pullitzer's and charge Peach with bringing sour cream! Further explanations and more revelations—and at last the story of the butler and the De Kovens and the Pullitizers and the Pullitzer's butler and the Peach, and the Peach's nephew and John Coney, the saloon-keeper, is ended.

Fined Himself.

"In the early days in Kansas," said a lawyer, Judge Sam Vandibert was district judge of the western district of the state. One night the officers caught his honor and five friends playing poker. They were brought up to be tried before himself. Judge Vandibert first called the state of Kansas vs. the five defendants, who all pleaded guilty, and the judge fined each \$10 and costs. Then the judge said: "I'll now call the state of Kansas vs. Samuel Vandibert." "What is your plea, Mr. Vandibert?" He then got up and walked around in front of the bench, and said: "Plead guilty, your honor." Then he went back on the bench and proceeded to lecture Sam Vandibert. He said: "Mr. Vandibert, I have fined your comrades each \$10 and costs, but yours is an aggravated case; you should receive a more severe punishment than the others. You have been elected to an honorable position. You owe a duty to society, and you should set a proper example for our young men growing up. I'll fine you \$25 and costs, and you stand committed until the fine and costs are paid."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Storage of Silver Dollars.

A count just taken shows that there are now stored in the vaults of the United States mints in Philadelphia \$49,999,367—in round numbers, 50,000,000—of silver dollars. They are packed away just as they were coined, and all efforts to get them into circulation have been futile. The people do not want them. They are willing to take the paper certificates issued to represent them, because these are interchangeable with greenbacks, and greenbacks are redeemable in gold; but the silver dollars themselves the government has to keep, issuing in their stead what is practically a gold currency of twice their value.

Steamer on Rails.

A steamer running on rails is a curious sight to be seen near Copenhagen. Two lakes are separated by a narrow strip of land, on which rails are laid, running into the water on either side. The steamer, which is forty-four feet long, is guided to the rails by piles like a ferry slip, it has wheels on either side which fit the rails, and is driven full speed up one side of the incline and down the other into the water on the other side.

Dog Teeth.

It is well known that there are dentists in London and Paris whose specialty it is to fit lap dogs with a set of false teeth. It now appears from a Parisian monthly magazine of fashion that there are tailors and fashion plates for dogs. The list of garments includes mackintoshes, Jaeger vests, comforters and respirators, side pockets with a handkerchief inside, fur collars, small silk umbrellas, which dogs are taught to carry over the head.

No Need for Shooting.

In answer to the Atchison Globe's inquiry, "What will a woman shoe chickens with when she wears bloomers?" E. Turney, of Fairfield, Iowa, writes that it will be entirely unnecessary for her to shoot them at all, as the hen will fly as soon as it sees her.

Men Can't Wear Bloomers in Sioux Falls.

A young man in Sioux Falls, S. D., put on bloomers and rode his wheel on the sidewalk. The young man was arrested, but released upon promising to keep on the street and wear straight overalls.

Saved Her Life.

Ballwin—Say, Winball, I will marry Miss Helen after all, and prove myself a hero.
Winball—A hero? In what way?
Ballwin—Why, she said if I didn't marry her she'd commit suicide.

BOX FOR OLD CORSETS.

A CLEVER WAY FOR USING THE CAST-OFF STAYS.

The Whalebone Made into Brooms—The Fair Parisians Invited to Drop Them Into Street Boxes in Order to Help the Poor.



FRENCHMEN have been said to be the most economical nation on earth. They never waste anything. Now some ingenious Frenchman has a scheme to save cast-off corsets and work up their whalebone into brushes and brooms. This is done to give work to the unemployed.

Here and there in Paris are boxes for old corsets. In front of the building occupied until recently by the offices of the oldest of French newspapers, La Gazette de France, is a brown wooden box of substantial dimensions, standing on four wooden legs, also painted in brown; the box has a hole in the upper part, sufficiently large to allow one to drop a corset, and a padlock on the side as a guarantee that no one shall steal the contents. On the box the following inscription is written:

"BOX TO THROW CORSETS IN.

To Ladies.

"Don't throw your old corsets away! Send them to the Place des Saints-Pères, to the association called Assistance by Work, which will accept them with thanks and make use of them. It will permit us to alleviate passing misfortunes, and do away with professional beggars.

"We extract the whalebone busks, with which we manufacture something new—brushes and brooms. These, made with the bones and debris, are meeting with great success."

In view of the torments corsets cause their wearers, it is comforting to know that there seems a likelihood of their finally becoming likable—and even useful. There are already a number of cooks and servants out of work, none of whom is an expert with the needle, but who have been put to work with success metamorphosing old corsets. The great advantage of the new style of broom-making is that it does not require an expert.

The idea of the new box is due to the ladies of the second arrondissement of Paris. It was they who last winter distributed in one hundred days as many as 115,000 plates of soup, one-fourth of which were taken to the homes of recipients unable to leave their beds.

The idea of utilizing old corsets for charitable purposes is decidedly new, but the idea of asking the public for what it no longer wants has often been resorted to. In Belgium there exists a society called "Feuille d'Etain," which solicits, through the intermediary of boxes in the streets, the silvery paper which envelopes pieces of chocolate, the tops of champagne bottles, &c. A very fair revenue is derived from these residues, and as a consequence a great number of poor people are assisted.

A Musical Language.

Americans who go to Italy to be educated in music have a great advantage—if they master the Italian language and study its melodies. Otherwise they have none. The whole secret of the musical nature of the Italian people lies in the musical nature of the Italian language. No one can speak it habitually without becoming unconsciously educated in the laws of melody which underlie all music.

Life Insurance in Kansas.

Not one life insurance company is now doing business in Kansas. The statutory conditions are so onerous that all have withdrawn. The State Banking Life association, of Des Moines, Iowa, was the last and only one in the field, and it has just permitted its license to lapse rather than file a \$50,000 bond and make a deposit with the state treasurer of 10 per cent of all assessments.

Coins on a Trolley Car.

An unusual sight was witnessed on a Brooklyn trolley car heading toward a cemetery. An employee of a well-known undertaker was seen carrying the body of a baby in a coffin, which was wrapped in a blanket, on the car. There was considerable excitement among the passengers for a while, but no attempt on the part of the conductor was made to collect an additional fare. This is the cheapest funeral on record.

Paternal Advice.

"Ben," said the old colored deacon to his son, "you's a-gwine out now inter de great en wicked world!"
"Yes, suh!"
"En you wants ter heed my exwise."
"Yes, suh!"
"Well, dis is erbout all I got ter say ter you: Don't go in de poultry business when de moon is shinin', en always be sho'ven keep in de front part er de mule."

Worth a Contest.

Caller—I wish to contest my uncle's will.
Lawyer—Is the estate worth it?
Caller—He left \$100,000.
Lawyer—Let me see. That's \$50,000 for me, and \$50,000 for the lawyer on the other side. Yes, it's worth it.

A Cruel Remark.

Sam Johnsing—Don't you fool wid me! Don't make me mad. Don't stir me up, niggah. You oughter know dat when I onct begins I see a wild beast.
Mrs. Johnsing—Hub! ef dat's so you nebber stops.

STOP THE SERENADES.

Torpedoes That Mitigate the Horrors of Nocturnal Visits From Cats.

The heights' cat by virtue of not only its exceptional attainments, but also of its multifarious experience, may be justly entitled to the distinction of being termed a cosmopolite, says Brooklyn Eagle. The proverbial bootjack, buzz saw, Paris green decoction and dynamite bomb are incidents in his experience, which he views retrospectively with only passing emotions of interest, not unmingled with pleasure. For it is recorded that he met them and conquered them hands down. Swell residents of the heights have been left at his mercy. For a time cayenne pepper judiciously distributed into the diet of the midnight prowlers gave the peaceful citizen a respite from the nocturnal harmonies of the love-making and argumentative animals. But after several councils of war which involved mutual recriminations and a tangle of evidence as to the cause of their setbacks, the cats cleared up the mystery and went to work again, with a clear understanding and a proper plan of campaign. The day, or rather, the night of cayenne pepper was past. It was reserved for one ingenious citizen on Willow street to introduce an expedient which thus far proved to be the conqueror of the cat. The remedy was not less startling than the nuisance it was designed to abate was painful. A troop of black cats had made the rear stoop and fence of this particular citizen's residence a nightly rendezvous. Last Sunday night the feline chorus was in full swing and the debates between the singers were pitched in high tones. The leader of the band was explaining his views on the silver question, while his first assistant, so far as the controversy could be interpreted, was endeavoring to divert the line of discussion as to whether marriage was a failure. Suddenly an upper window opened and a stalwart arm, draped in a flowing white sleeve, made a swift movement. Something hurtled through the air. There was a crack against the fence just above the leader's head, a roar, and a blinding flash. The cats were petrified for an instant. Then came another roar and a flash and the cats were in full retreat. A careful comparison of notes subsequently led the cats to a conclusion that heavy artillery had been introduced and that future operations should be abandoned. The torpedo had gained the day. It has now been generally adopted as a preventive for these night concerts.

English Literary Pensions.

Only \$6,000 a year is available for additions to the civil list pensions of the British government, and this sum cannot be exceeded, so that it is not possible to make many additions to the list in any one year, or to pay very large pensions. The usual amount of these pensions is \$500 a year, but this amount is sometimes varied, though rarely increased. Among the new grants to literary people this year, are \$250 each to the two sisters of Walter Pater, \$500 to the widow of Philip Gilbert Hamerton, and the same amount to William Watson, the poet. George Augustus Sala gets the same sum, and so does Prof. Bain, the metaphysician and psychologist, and Prof. Nicholl and Dr. Gunsberg, who are pensioned as great scholars, Oriental and Biblical. A similar pension is given to Dr. Jabez Hogg for his services to medicine and science.

Two Murders—One Robbery.

Voice (through the telephone)—Is that the city editor?
Answering Voice—Yes. What do you want?
"Will you please tell me the score?"
"There isn't any ball game in town today."
"Ball game nothing! I want to know the score against Holmes up to 6 o'clock."

Balloon Vs. Small Sleeves.

Are the balloon sleeves of our fair sisters doomed? It looks that way. The Princess of Wales has started a counter revolution by wearing small sleeves at a public reception.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Jake Rosenthal has arraigned to take out Digby Bell in "Tar and Tartar" next season.

Frau Mottl has been engaged by Frau Cosima Wagner to sing Freya and Gudrun in the Nibelungen trilogy at Bayreuth next summer.

The most popular comic operas of Gilbert and Sullivan are to be revived at the London Savoy Theatre, beginning with "The Mikado."

"Petrucello," by a Mr. Maclean, won the prize of \$100 offered for the best one-act opera by an English composer. There were forty-three competitors.

Emma Heckel, the Cincinnati soprano, is shortly to sing in Saratoga, N. Y. She will be one of the soloists of the Van der Stucken concerts next season.

Mrs. Zelle de Lussan has been re-engaged by the Carl Rosa troupe to play Marguerite in Berlioz's "Faust." Cherubino in "Figaro," "Carmen," and other parts.

While a witness in a New York court, Edouard Reményi, the famous violinist, said that he had been playing the violin for fifty years, and had handled about 10,000 instruments during that time.

"The Scarlet Letter," Mr. Damrosch's opera, the book which, founded on Hawthorne's romance, is by George Parsons Lathrop, will be presented during the season. The work will be sung in English.

Saint Saens has composed the last two acts for a grand opera, "Fredegonde," of which his friend Ernest Gueraud had written the first two acts at the time of his death. It will be given soon at the Grand Opera, Paris.

A WOMAN'S POSTSCRIPT.

Censored a Sensation in a Mexican Community When Freely Translated.

A telegram was received from Ensenada, Mexico, recently announcing that Manuel Riveroll, who has been in jail some months charged with the theft of a \$13,000 gold bar from his office on the night of March 20, would be liberated. Orders have been received to that effect from the City of Mexico, where all the evidence secured by the Ensenada court was sent for review. Nothing has been learned of the expected release of Pratt and Garrett, who are imprisoned with Riveroll, though in their case also the officials have failed to find anything to show guilt. An amusing instance of the misdirected zeal of the Ensenada authorities came to light. Some weeks ago a letter was received at the jail from Mrs. Pratt, directed to her husband. The official court interpreter was sent for and he proceeded to decipher the letter. He got through it very well with occasional wild guesses, until he came to the end, and there, in a postscript, he saw the words: "Baby is quite well." This nonplussed him, until he remembered that "well" meant a hole in the ground for providing water. In a second the whole thing flashed through his mind, and he trembled with excitement as he ran to the judge and told him he had captured a letter which gave the whole thing away. "The gold brick is in the well at Pratt's house," he told the judge. That official, overjoyed with the news, gave orders that Pratt, Garrett and Riveroll should be placed in solitary confinement, and that visitors should not be allowed to see them under any circumstances. Then a force of soldiers were sent to Pratt's house with orders to pump the well dry and get the brick. The greatest haste was employed and within a few hours the well was pumped dry, and the search began for the bar. Nothing was found, and then the lieutenant in charge of the squad procured shovels and made the soldiers dig at the bottom of the well for three or four hours. But still nothing came to light, and after inspecting walls and ransacking the house the facts were reported to headquarters. The officials did not know what to make of it. They called for the interpreter again and sent for another interpreter. This man happened to understand English, and he soon explained the situation. He told them that it meant the baby was in good health. The judge discharged the old interpreter on the spot and engaged the new one. He released the prisoners from solitary confinement, and did his utmost to prevent the facts from becoming known.

This Is a Warning to Girls.

A wedding at Columbus, Ind., was abruptly postponed because the bride-to-be was too long in dressing. The groom-elect became impatient, tore the marriage license to pieces and declared the game off.

A New and Rapid Hog-Killer.

Armour & Co., of Chicago, are putting in a hog-killing machine, which will take the lives of 6,000 hogs daily, nearly double the capacity of the present machine.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Queen Victoria is always out of sorts during warm weather, feeling the heat keenly.

Unlike most public speakers, Vice President Stevenson always reads his speeches.

Miss E. Thornton-Clarke, the sculptor, has a fondness for pets of all sorts. Her favorite is a big mouse.

London Graphic says an English bishop rides a bicycle, but forbears to mention the name of the cleric.

Lord Middleton is an enthusiastic admirer of blooded stock, and owns several of the finest cows in the world.

Captain Middleton, chief organizer of the English Conservative party, has distributed twelve tons of literature to English voters, among which was nothing about the tariff.

Seaside outfits for pet dogs are being made by the hundreds in Paris just now. The canine darlings must have a coat for every kind of weather, and Countess Mercé's pug wears doekin leggins on wet days, lest he catch cold.

SCRAP.

The czar of Russia inherits his father's weakness for brass bands. Of the twenty-seven royal families of Europe two-thirds are of German origin.

Milton was quiet and reserved in conversation, but thoroughly refined and well bred.

The agricultural department places the annual loss caused by weeds at \$10,000,000.

Mrs. Siddons was large, with very striking features, and an air of great personal dignity.

The dignified Charles Francis Adams bowling along on a bicycle is one of the sights of Boston.

According to Dr. Kukula, there are 115 universities in the world, with 127,513 students. Berlin, with 7,771 students, is the largest, and Urbino, with seventy-four, is the smallest.

Miss Aliha Haneura, a daughter of Djemet Paehs, is at work as an authoress, and is publishing in Paris a series of articles exposing popular errors regarding Turkish life.

The children of Mexican Indian princes were carefully educated by the Spaniards, and several viceroys of Mexico were descended from the Montezumas and bore their name.

Goldsmith's fame was grafted upon a boyhood of wholly unrecognized capabilities. "Never was so dull a boy" was the report of the relative who first undertook to teach him his letters.