

## THE DUTCH SUCCESSION.

## NEGOTIATIONS AFOOT BETWEEN ENGLAND AND FRANCE—A SHORT REVIEW OF THE PRESENT SITUATION.

LONDON, July 4.—It is reported that negotiations are afoot between England and France regarding the Dutch succession. Earl Granville is said to favor Holland and Belgium being united under the rule of King Leopold's successor, each country, however, having a separate parliament and administration, and of allowing Germany to annex the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg. France is not disposed to sanction this scheme.

## THE SITUATION.

The recent death of Alexander, Prince of Orange, Crown Prince of the Netherlands, may prove to be a serious event in the dynastic history of Europe, and the question of succession which his death has opened may, very likely will, assume the dignity of a European question. The prince was the last of the two sons of King William III. of the Netherlands. In 1878 the king married as his second wife Emma, a German princess of the House of Waldeck, some thirty years his junior, and the only offspring of this marriage, and now the only child of King William, is the Princess Wilhelmina, now about four years of age. The king is infirm and feeble, and has neither brother, nephew, nor male cousin. By the provisions of the Dutch Constitution, in the absence of male relatives, the infant princess is to succeed to the throne.

The great Dutch coronation of King William, also a present and future part of the Netherlands, in which the Dutch law prevails. Next to the Princess Wilhelmina in prescriptive succession is the king's sister, the Princess Sophia, married to the Grand Duke of Saxe-Coburg, and after her follow her sons, grandsons, and great-grandsons, and other German relatives of the House of Orange-Nassau, male and female. By a constitution of the king with his consent it has been decided in accordance with the fundamental laws passed in 1848 to convene the two chambers of the States General in a plenary assembly, with the purpose of proclaiming Princess Wilhelmina successor under a Council of Regency, with Queen Emma and the president of the council as regents. It is understood that Queen Emma is as jealous of the independence of the kingdom as her husband, who, through his aversion to the idea of a German successor,

is said to have secretly affianced his daughter to Prince Balthazar, the nephew of Leopold IX. of Belgium, who, on the death of his uncle and father, is thus to reunite the crowns of the two kingdoms, separated by the revolution of 1830. Should, however, the Princess Wilhelmina not long survive her father, a German subject of the imperial throne of Hohenzollern would become king of the Netherlands. This idea is one abhorrent to the Dutch and to the rulers and diplomats of all non-German countries. The question of the succession, however, is one in which Bismarck has taken the deepest interest, as is evidenced by his recent appointment of his own son as ambassador to the Hague, and his more recent declaration that any attempt to make the succession or regency in Holland a European question would result with instant opposition from Germany. Bismarck's plan is understood to be the placing of the ex-Duke of Nassau upon the throne of the Netherlands. He was dispossessed of his duchy by Prussia after the war of 1866, but has since been conciliated by a treaty of compensation, and this plan is already being agitated. The practical

ASPIRATIONS OF THE NETHERLANDS by Germany, however, as would be the result in case the ex-Duke of Nassau should come to the Dutch throne, would make the Netherlands a first-class maritime power, giving her control of Holland's coast, colonies and navies. Europe, anxious to preserve the balance of power, could hardly regard such a result with gratification. In spite of the present situation then, and Germany's seemingly favorable opportunity, it looks as if the question of the Dutch succession must inevitably become a European question in the immediate future.

## THE RUSSIAN PRIEST.

## MARRIAGE COMPULSORY, BUT THE OFFSPRING DESPISED—GROSS SOCIAL INJUSTICE.

Every parish priest in Russia is obliged to be a married man; that is to say, he must have a wife as a preliminary condition to the possession of a parish, but must be married before he has been ordained priest, for a priest cannot marry. Formerly the rule of a married parochial clergy was enforced so rigorously that when a priest's wife died the widower had to resign his benefice and betake himself to a convent. This rule worked so cruelly, especially in the case of children thus suddenly bereft of both parents, that it was relaxed in the late Emperor's reign, and now a widowed priest may retain his parochial charge. The parochial clergy, however, are still a caste and a despised caste. In social standing they are little above the peasantry. They are never met in the drawing-rooms of the gentry; and if a gentleman resolves to adopt a clerical career he never dreams of entering the ranks of the "white," that is, the parochial clergy; he joins the "black" clergy, or monks, from whom also the bishops are invariably chosen. With very few exceptions the parochial clergy are recruited from the sons of the priests. But the supply is much larger than the demand. The sons of the "popes," as the parish priests are called, usually receive a fair education, and those of them—a large number—who find no opening in the clerical profession are thrown upon the world without means of subsistence, and with education and aspirations which disqualify them for the ordinary vocations of peasant life or skilled labor. They pour into the towns, therefore, in search of employment, and thus add a large quota to the intellectual proletariat. Of all the enemies of the existing order of things these clerical outcasts are, as a body, the bitterest. They are the pariahs of society, and requite with hatred the contempt and the cruel injustice with which society visits them. It is curious that a people so devoted to their religion as the Russians should treat the offspring of their priesthood with so much contumely. They compel their parish priests to be married, yet they regard descent from a priest as a sort of original sin, for which there is no laver of regeneration. No wonder Nihilism counts many of its most daring recruits among the victims of such gross social injustice.—*Fortnightly Review.*

## ENGLAND'S FIRST MARTYR IN THE CAUSE OF WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

MISS MULLER OF THE LONDON SCHOOL BOARD REFUSING TO PAY TAXES UNTIL SHE HAS A VOTE.

LONDON, July 4.—Miss Muller, a member of the London School Board for the Lambeth district, is the first woman in England to

pose as a martyr in the cause of woman suffrage. She has undertaken in her own person to prove her devotion to the principle of "No taxation without representation." Miss Muller is a leader of the Woman Suffrage party, and was one of the first to propose, while Mr. Woodall's amendment to the Franchise bill was pending, that women throughout the kingdom should form societies to resist the payment of taxes until the franchise should be extended to non-taxpayers. When Mr. Woodall's amendment was so overwhelmingly defeated in the House of Commons, the ardor of the ladies perceptibly cooled, and but little has lately been heard of the proposed Tax Resistance Society and Defence Fund. Miss Muller, however, never wavered, and when the rate collector made his rounds this year she promptly and absolutely

## REFUSED TO PAY A PARTING

for taxes upon her house. This is situated in the fashionable precincts of Cadogan square. The collector argued and implored in vain and finally distrained a portion of the furniture in Miss Muller's residence in satisfaction of the levy. To-day was set for the execution of the writ and Miss Muller, far from retreating, to save her property, publicly advertised the date of the seizure, and invited the women of England to come and witness the disgraceful spectacle of woman being robbed by the minions of the law, because she dared to ask for a voice in the disposition of the taxes. The invitation was accepted by hundreds of well-dressed but excited and indignant women, who crowded into Cadogan square and neatly mobbed the bailiffs, while they were removing the *furniture and chattels* from the Muller residence.

## AN INDIGNANT MEETING

was afterwards held in Miss Muller's drawing room, and many bitter and vehement denunciations of the tyranny and injustice of the law were indulged in. Miss Muller was this evening, visited by your correspondent, and was found to be full of fight and determination to continue in her resistance. She is a small and slender, but shrewd woman of about forty-five, and gives one the impression of a veritable volcano of temper and pluck. She said she believed the seizure by the minions of the law of her favorite belongings, and said that the wretches had purposely picked out those articles which were most cherished by her on account of their association, and overlooked others of greater value. "But," she added, "they did not collect the rates and they never will, if they rob me of every stitch of my furniture and pull the doors and windows out of my house. I shall continue the fight. If I am the only woman left in England to do so, but I hope I shall not be the last. I believe that thousands of English women will be found brave enough to follow my example."

## DEATH OF GENERAL TODLEBEN, THE FAMOUS RUSSIAN SOLDIER.

LONDON, July 2.—General Francis Edward Todleben, the famous Russian engineer, is dead, aged 66. The great soldier, who became famous as the defender of Sebastopol, during the Crimean War, was the son of a small shopkeeper, and was born at Mitau, in Courland, May 8, 1818. After studying in the schools of Riga, he was admitted to the College of Engineers, at St. Petersburg, and served with the forces despatched to attempt the reduction of the Cossackians in 1848. When the Crimean War broke out, in 1854, he was second captain in the corps of engineers destined for service in the field, and having distinguished himself in the campaign of the Trenches, he proceeded to the Crimea. Although Sebastopol was comparatively an open city, he succeeded, under the continuous fire of the allies, in converting it into a fortress, which resisted for more than a year the efforts of the combined armies of England, France, Turkey and Sardinia. Within twelve months he passed successively through the grades of captain, lieutenant-colonel, adjutant, major-general and adjutant-general; and received, among other distinctions, the decoration of the Order of St. George, which is conferred only for brilliant deeds, and upon the proposal of the Chapter of the Knights of the Order. During this memorable siege he was wounded in the foot, and was compelled to retire. He was entrusted by the Emperor with the defence of Nicolai, threatened by the allies, and afterwards sent to protect Cronstadt. After the peace of 1856 he devoted his time to scientific and literary studies, writing a "Narrative of the War of the Crimea." In 1865 he paid a visit to England, meeting a warm reception at the hands of his old enemies. His last active service was in the war with Turkey, having been sent for after the Russian defeat at Plevna, to take charge of the operations there, the result being that after a gallant defence Osman Pasha was compelled to surrender. Shortly after this Todleben was appointed to the supreme command of the Russian army before Constantinople, which he held till the close of the war. He was then appointed to the governorship of Odessa, which he resigned in 1880.

## Vital Questions!!!!

Ask the most eminent physician  
Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves, and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, childlike refreshing sleep always.  
And they will tell you unhesitatingly  
"Some form of Hops!!!!"  
Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:  
"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention of uric acid, catarrh of the bladder, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women?"  
"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically—'Duch's!!!!'"  
Ask the same physicians:  
"What is the most reliable and surest cure for liver diseases or dyspepsia; constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malaria, fever, ague, &c., and they will tell you:  
"Mandrake!!!! or Dandelion!!!!"  
Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable, recommended into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed, which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ailment can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.  
CHAPTER II.  
"Almost dead or nearly dying"  
For years, and given up by physicians, of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs, called consumption, have been cured.  
Women gone nearly crazy!!!!  
From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness, and various diseases peculiar to women.  
They are drawn out of shape from excruciating pains of rheumatism, inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula.  
Brylpholium, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and, in fact, almost all diseases frail Nature is heir to.  
Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood the "knows world."

Now genuine without a bunch of green stuff on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

## CATHOLIC EVENTS IN EUROPE.

## The Pope and Lord Carnarvon—Blowing up and Consecrating Churches—Electoral Victories in Rome—Revolutionary Proceedings.

Rome, June 25.—The Roman correspondent of the Liverpool *Catholic Times* writes:—The protest made by Lord Carnarvon, Grand Master of Freemasonry in England, against the recent Encyclical of the Holy Father on this subject, is discussed in the *Moniteur de Rome*. This journal says:—"The first question that one should ask himself, in reading this protest against the Holy See, should be this: Suppose that the secret societies of Great Britain are distinguished from the lodges of other countries, that they preach neither impiety, nor atheism, nor sedition, is it true that Leo XIII. has branded, without distinction of groups or individuals, the doctrines and the acts of all Masonic Lodges? Has he united all the secret societies in one same condemnation? The simple reading of the Pontifical document sufficiently demonstrates that Leo XIII. admits varied gradations in the Masonic sect." The *Moniteur* then quotes from the Encyclical: "What we have said or will say must be understood of Masonry in general, and of all like societies, not of the individual members of the same," etc. Again the *Moniteur* remarks: "If the Grand Lodge of England repels the sectarian fanaticism and excessive consequences of certain other secret societies, it rests no less upon the general idea of naturalism, that is to say, upon the negation of Christianity and of all religion. Why, besides, these mysteries with which the Lodges surround themselves, the blind obedience which they impose, the strangeness of the rites which they prescribe? Why do they not take their place in the full light of public life?"

The Grand Lodge of England, besides, should never forget that it is from Great Britain that Freemasonry spread upon the continent, in France, Italy and in other countries. The radical doctrines of the most advanced Lodges are but the natural and logical development of the general ideas with which the English secret societies of the last century were inspired. Let us admit that the English Lodges have been surpassed by those of the continent. But nevertheless, do they not continue relations with these latter? If they disapprove of their tendencies, why do they not separate from them? Whatever may be the point of view one takes, it is not difficult to recognize that all the secret societies are united by the same bonds and rest upon the same principles, and that the Grand Lodge of England has no right to protest against the condemnation with which the Encyclical, with remarkable opportunism, strikes the tenebrous associations of the whole world." In conclusion, either English Freemasonry preserves the essential character of the sect; then why complain of the Encyclical? Or it is not a Masonic society, and then why not have the courage to repudiate the name and the bonds which it has in common with real Freemasonry.

## MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS—CATHOLIC VICTORIES.

The municipal elections at Rome last Sunday resulted in a splendid victory to the list of candidates chosen by the Catholics. The aim of the *Unione Romana*, or union of Catholics for municipal election purposes, is to set aside political differences and to take the religious question as the sole basis of selection of candidates. How Rome, or at least a certain portion of it, has answered the question whether or not the children of the Romans shall be brought up as Catholics, has been clearly answered. The moderate party amongst the Liberals have united with the Catholics in this election, and the candidates have been chosen amongst this party as well as from the ranks of Catholics. The apathy which marks these elections has been, as in former years, very great. Out of 23,501 persons registered as voters, only 6,580 have voted. The very limited but exceedingly active group of advanced radicals abstained from voting; and, unfortunately, a very large number of Catholics followed this evil example. For another year at least the Catholic education of the children of Rome is insured. The radical organ *La Riforma* argues that Rome should not be allowed to have a municipality opposed to national interests, such as godless education for instance. A new hatred occurred in the Church of the Minerva on the evening of Trinity Sunday. It was the conclusion of a solemn triduo of reparation for the blasphemies recently published in anti-clerical journals against the Blessed Virgin. This fact alone aroused the hatred of the sects, and slight disturbances had marked the first day of the triduo. On Trinity Sunday the vast church was crowded, and many carabinieri and guards, warned of the projected disturbances, were present in the church. At the conclusion of the function and as Cardinal Pasquelli, Vicar of Rome, was giving Benediction, Mons. Holy Sacrament, an individual with a cigar in his mouth and his hat on his head entered the church. Several Catholic young men went forward to remove the individual profaning the sacred place, but two policemen removed him from the church. The piazza without was occupied by his partisans, and when the doors of the church were opened, hisses and hootings were heard from without. The people in church in enthusiastic unanimity cried aloud *Viva Maria*. At this moment great confusion ensued. There was a rush made by the parties without to enter the church; the carabinieri and guards strove to stay the crowd, but they were too few. The hootings and hissing continued and blows were exchanged. From the neighboring barracks of St. Marta, a company of the line approached the church at rapid pace. A trumpet was sounded thrice, indicating that the people should disperse, and finally, the troops cleared the square in front of the church. Eleven individuals were arrested and brought to the police office or *questura*. With their usual bad faith the Liberal journals of Rome lay the blame on the Catholics as provoking a hostile demonstration. That means that Catholics are not allowed to assemble in the churches and pray for what they deem just, unless it please the anti-religious party in Rome! It is time that such demonstrations should be put a stop to. The authorities were aware of the intended demonstration and could have repressed it if they thought fit. Some of the disturbers are old offenders, and these were sentenced to two months' imprisonment; one, who attempted to pass off as a delegate of public security, was condemned to incarceration for six months. The others have had sentences less severe; but all, save the two old offenders, have been liberated on bail. In the Piazza Colonna, later in the evening, a group of the clericals called for Garibaldi's hymn to be played by the band of the 35th regiment, which was playing in that square. The director of the music suspended his performance, and the band left the place. Thus when it pleases the hot heads of the Radical party they can create considerable annoyance, and the police seem comparatively powerless to prevent them.

## ATTEMPTS TO BLOW UP CHURCHES.

Another display of anti-Catholic hatred

has been furnished in Genoa. On Tuesday night two cartridges containing dynamite were placed close to the cathedral and to the Church of the Immaculate Conception in the Via Assarotti. Shortly after midnight the explosions of these cartridges took place. The inhabitants in the neighborhood of these churches were awakened by the shock; the windows of the houses opposite were shattered; the stones of the street were displaced, and in one case an alms-box on the outside of the Church of the Immaculate Conception has been smashed by the paving stones that were scattered by the explosion.

## MORE CONFISCATION.

On Saturday last the Abbé Le Rebours, the respected curé of the Madeleine, Paris, was served with a notice to the effect that the Church of the Assumption in the Rue St. Honoré was to be taken away from the parish after a lapse of fifteen days. Visitors to Paris know the circular building in which the Polish Fathers say Mass and hear the confessions of their fellow-countrymen. It is to be hoped that the matter will be taken up by the Russian Embassy, for the attempt to confiscate the building is little short of an outrage. The Abbé Le Rebours has also called attention to the fact that the parishioners of the Madeleine have built schools and extensive premises on the spot. But all these arguments will have no weight with M. Pouille, the Prefect of the Seine, who, it is said, is conspiring with M. de Douville-Maillefeu to rob the Catholics of this historical church, where Monsignor Dupanloup was catechist, and to hand it over to the schismatic worship of ex-Father Hyacinthe. And yet Republican statesmen are surprised to find that the millions of French Catholics detest their spurious Republic. While acts of spoliation like these are the rule, they may be sure that bishops, priests and laity are only waiting patiently like the Catholics of Belgium for a chance of throwing off a bondage which only seems fruitful in persecution and irreligion.

## A LEGEND OF FRANCE.

In the darksome days of 1793, when France was drinking deeply of the cup of woe, filled by the number of her crimes, there stood on the left bank of the Meuse River, about fifteen miles from Valenciennes, a small village called L'Esclapart. It was distinguished by an old but picturesque church, built in the thirteenth century; on one side was seen the cottage of the venerable cure, and on the other the village burial ground where many of the faithful had reposed for years. The church was built of stone, and some lover of this holy retreat had planted a grand old ivy, which is now spreading over the whole building, and seemed to shelter it, as it were, from the wickedness of the outer world, as the wing of the mother-hen protects her brood of little ones from the storm. An air of peaceful security dwelt round the place, making it seem like home—and a home it was for the wayworn pilgrim, as well as a place of refuge for the persecuted. But soon this much-loved sanctuary was to be broken in upon by the hands of the sacrilegious, ruffians, who were driving the villagers from their homes and forcing them to seek shelter in some secret place. As night began to lower upon the earth the people trembled for their church; about midnight the enemy's approach seemed apparent. The thick darkness seemed to envelop everything in a shroud of deepest gloom; for even the stars had refused to witness their deeds of woe. The saintly curé left his cottage with tottering steps and aching heart; he hurriedly wended his way to the sacred tabernacle, and by the flickering rays of the sanctuary lamp he withdrew the Sacred Host, which, as he pressed it to his burning heart, imparted some of the strength of divine love. Carefully sealing it in a glass ciborium, he buried it deep in the earth behind the chapel. Tears rolled down his furrowed cheeks as he thought of the ingratitude of this favored people of God, who now drove him to seek a home in the cold, dark earth, as once he had been driven to the dreary cavern of Judaea. But could he have seen the myriads of angels hovering near, wrapt in adoration and love, his tears would no longer fall in sorrow, but in joy; for though Jesus was persecuted by his ungrateful children, there was consolation in the thought that those loving spirits ceased not to cry "Hosanna to our King."

The hours seemed days, the weeks months, and the months years, to this good and holy man, before peace smiled kindly over the land. Once again the air was redolent with the fragrance of sweet-scented flowers, which in their favorite month of June appeared on every hillside, reminding the peasant, as he passed, that their mission was to add new beauty to the shrines of the Sacred Heart. At last good Pere Jean like the well-beloved disciple whose name he bore, was to rest again upon the breast of his Divine Master. He returns to see his buried Father. As he turns up the earth his mind wanders back to the dark midnight, when tremblingly he deposited the fragile crystal vase in the spot where he now seeks it. Eagerly he casts the earth about; joyous tears stream down his face, as adoring angels sing "sweet fragments of songs above." At last he has reached it, and bending over he draws forth the Living Treasure. Of the miracle of love the find no longer the humble clerical vase, but a glorious shining gold, filled with Precious Blood. Ah! well may the bells ring out their joyous notes, the people sing "Alleluia," for Jesus has risen triumphant again. Another Easter is given them, and all nature rejoices together. Ah! how often does the Divine Jesus bury himself in our hearts—chalices far more weak and fragile than the crystal one of old. May He, then, with the golden rays of His ardent charity, change them entirely, so that one day we may be found worthy to join the angelic chorus, singing—Holy! Holy! Holy! to the God of love—our Eucharistic King!

## AN EXTENSIVELY MARRIED MAN.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 4.—"Doctor" Hirschberg, who was captured by the police immediately after his release from the workhouse, proves, according to reports, to be the most extensively married man who has been seen on Kentucky soil for many days. He was presented to the city court about six weeks ago on a charge of bigamy, and Judge Wharton sent him to the workhouse. On Saturday he was released, but the "Doctor" had scarcely replaced his foot in the central part of the city before he was arrested on a warrant sworn to by a woman from Chicago charging him with bigamy, and as a result he is again in jail. The Chicago woman says that she has information that she is his tenth wife. She is a German, before this at Buffalo he married an Irish girl. The next one was at Cleveland. Still later at Montreal he took unto himself a French girl. At New Orleans a mulatto was added, and since then he has married six different American women. In fact, she says she is well satisfied that she is his latest victim.

Of the 251 applicants for admission to Harvard, forty-nine are ladies.

## REVIEW OF BOOKS, &amp;c.

The monthly part of the *Ave Maria*, Rev. D. E. Hudson, O.S.C., editor, contains a great deal of edifying and interesting literature. It is not less pious for being popular. The papers by Henri Lasserre, on some remarkable miracles at Lourdes, have excited much attention. Father Hudson has novelties in preparation for the making of the *Ave Maria* still more attractive than it is. Notre Dame, Indiana.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.—The July number of this valuable magazine presents a well filled table of contents, which runs as follows: 1. Mexico of To-day; 2. In the American Anomaly in History; 3. A Tragic-Comedy; 4. The Last Night of a Martyr; 5. Phillis Wheatley, the Negro Poetess; 6. Agatocles of the Pyrenean Provinces; 7. A Lesson of Life; 8. The Irish Words in Shakespeare; 9. Katharine; 10. The Religion of Ancient Egypt; 11. New Publications. Price \$4 per annum; single copies 35 cts.; sold by D. & J. Sadlier & Co., Notre Dame street, Montreal.

THE MONTH, June number.—Contents:—Home and Foreign Freemasonry; English Influence on Christianity in Egypt, by a Resident in Cairo; A Weak Point in Mr. Herbert Spencer's Sociology, by the Rev. W. Hayden; The Purification of Earthly Love, by Robert Steggall; A Modern Pilgrimage to the Holy Land, by the Baroness Elizabeth de Cosson, Part II., from Beyrouth to Jerusalem; Notes of Army Organization, by Lieut.-Colonel Chichester; The Catholic Institute and Frederick Lucas, by H. W. Lucas, M.A.; On Poul, by Andrew T. Sibbald; Reminiscences of the Second Empire, by the Rev. William Longman; Breakspere; A Tale, by F. M. Wood, Chapters XXV., XXVI., XXVII.; Literary Record, John Murphy & Co., publishers, Baltimore.

THE MANHATTAN.—The July number of *Manhattan* has for its frontispiece a fine portrait of the Earl of Dufferin, engraved from a photograph by Topley of Ottawa. An account of our Governor General by J. L. Whittell does justice without exaggeration to his great abilities. "Fair Verona," the beautiful city of Romeo and Juliet, of Dante and of the Scaligers is described in a pleasant manner by J. W. Davis, numerous engravings illustrating the letter press. The same is the case with a paper on nearer scenes, those of "Riverside Park" by Martha J. Lamb. In "The Ancient Water Supply of Constantinople," Margaret P. James shows, with the aid of Frank Waller's illustrations, the attention that the Romans paid to this important subject, even to the extent of magnificently ornate architecture. J. Parker Norris makes out a strong case for an answer in the affirmative to his question "Shall we Open Shakespeare's Grave?" Louise Chandler Moulton gives an appreciative account of the life and works of "Arthur O'Shaughnessy." Frank Vincent, Jr., discusses learnedly on the timely subject of "White Elephants." The interesting "Insights of the American Stage," by John Bernard are continued. The powerful written serial tale "Trajan" progresses, and in this number gives an interesting sketch of the American colony in Paris. "Plain Fishing" is an amusing little story by F. R. Stockton. As usual in this magazine the excellent poetry is an important feature. The reviews of "Recent Literature" and "Town Talk" complete an admirable number. The *Manhattan Magazine* Co. Temple Court, New York.

The July Magazine of *American History* is a remarkable issue from every point of view. Rarely indeed do we encounter a monthly periodical with four articles of such exceptional merit grouped together, as "A Business Firm in the Revolution," by J. Hammond Trumbull, LL.D., President of the Connecticut Historical Society; "French Spoliations Before 1801," by the eminent scholar, J. M. G. Gerard; "Kosciusko in Philadelphia"—which is a noteworthy discussion of the origin of the Declaration of American Independence—by Lewis Rosenthal; and "Washington in 1801," by Lieut.-General Charles P. Stone, late chief of the general staff of the Khedive of Egypt. These original contributions are preceded and followed by two others of marked interest, "The Schuyler House at Albany," and a sketch of "Chief Justice John Marshall," both of which are illustrated. We are taken pictorially through the old historic Albany mansion, given a chair in the drawing-room where Alexander Hamilton was married, introduced into the chamber where Burgoyne dreamed dreams while a prisoner of war, allowed a glimpse of the staircase of tomahawk memory, and treated to several portraits of historic personages associated with the famous dwelling in the old time. The accompanying text is from the agreeable pen of Frederick G. Mather. The frontispiece of the magazine is an admirable portrait of Chief Justice Marshall, whose career is traced in the article by his grand-daughter. Minor topics contain three contributions of decided value—"Burke, Hamilton and James Monroe," from the distinguished L. J. Cist, of Cincinnati; "Franklin and John Paul Jones," from O. A. B.; and "John Colter," from Mrs. James D. Butler, of Madison, Wisconsin. The live steam department—Notes, Queries, Replies, Society and Book Notices—are crowded with varied information and entertainment. Published at 30 Lafayette Place, New York City.

## VEILS.

It is supposed that veils are worn principally for ornament, and not for use, as they are too fragile to afford any material warmth. They may cover some defects, or may improve personal appearance, in certain cases. They are of no real advantage in any respect, as it seems to me, and are objectionable in two particulars at least. It is impossible for the wearer to secure pure air, as the veil prevents the free supply, while it retains a part of the foul gases thrown off by breathing. This is not natural breathing. Again, they impair the sight, as the eyes are not made to be thus blinded. Natural sight is secured when perfectly free from all obstructions, even the usual glasses being a disadvantage, taxing the eyes more than natural sight. The principal advantage of glasses—as a necessity—is in modifying the intensity of the light, to be worn only when that light is too glaring, producing pain. In advanced age the eye-lens may become so changed as to demand a magnifying lens to enable the aged to see at all, yet sight is more fatiguing than when no obstacle is placed between the eye and the object seen, if that object can be placed where it may be seen at all. While the magnifiers must be used, in certain cases, there is no positive necessity for the veils, for animals, for men or women, beyond the demand of fashion, often exceedingly tyrannical in its degrees. I will add that the eye suffers more, far more from the absence of a good light, than from excess, though the extremes in both cases should be avoided. Just to the extent that the veil darkens, rendering the sight labored or imperfect, harm must follow. Dr. Hanaford in *Golden Rule*.

Peach trees in the St. Catherine's district are said to be showing signs of damage by the heavy frosts of the past season.

## IT LEADS ALL.

No other blood-purifying medicine is made, or is so easily prepared, which so completely meets the wants of physicians and the general public as

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It leads the list as a truly scientific preparation for all blood diseases. If there is a lurking taint of Scrofula about you, SCROFULA AYER'S SARSAPARILLA will drive it out, and expel it from your system. For constitutional or a cutaneous Catarrh, CATARRH AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is the remedy. It has cured numbers of such cases. It will stop the nausea, catarrhal discharges, and remove the sickening odor of the breath, which are indications of scrofulous origin.

"Hutto, Tex., Sept. 28, 1882.

ULCEROUS "At the age of two years one of my children was terribly afflicted with a scrofulous eruption, which was on his face and neck. At the same time his eyes were swollen, much inflamed, and very sore. They united in recommending AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. A few doses produced a perceptible improvement, which, after an adherence to your directions, was continued to a complete and permanent cure. No evidence has since appeared of the existence of any scrofulous tendency; and no treatment of any disorder was ever attended by more prompt or effectual results.

Yours truly, B. F. JOHNSON."

PREPARED BY

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## HAYES' YELLOW OIL.

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WANTED—A situation as housekeeper, for one or two gentlemen, willing to do light work or take charge of a house for the summer. Good references. Apply to 100 Bleury street. 47-2

## A CHICAGO DRUMMER AND HOW HE "SWORE OFF."

"No, I won't drink with you to-day, boys," said a drummer to several companions, as they settled down in the smoking car and passed the bottle. "The fact is, boys, I have quit drinking—I've sworn off." He was greeted with shouts of laughter by the jolly crowd around him; they put the bottle under his nose and indulged in many jokes at his expense, but he refused to drink and was rather serious about it. "What's the matter with you, old boy?" sang one. "If you've quit drinking, something's up; tell us what it is." "Well, boys, I tell you, I know you'll laugh at me. But I'll tell you all the same. I have been a drinking man all my life, ever since I was married, as you all know I love whisky—it's as sweet in my mouth as sugar—and God only knows how I'll quit it. For seven years not a day has passed over my head that I didn't have at least one drink. But I am done. Yesterday I was in Chicago. Down on South Clark street a customer of mine keeps a pawnshop in connection with his other business. I called on him, and while I was there a young man of not more than twenty-five, wearing threadbare clothes, and looking as hard as if he hadn't seen a sober day for a month, came in with a little package in his hand. Tremblingly he unwrapped it, and handed the article to the pawnbroker, saying, 'Give me ten cents. And, boys, what do you suppose it was? A pair of baby shoes, little things with the buttons only a trifle soiled, as if they had been worn only once or twice.' 'Where did you get these?' asked the pawnbroker. 'Got 'em at home,' replied the man, who had an intelligent face and the manner of a gentleman despite his condition. 'M—my wife bought them for our baby. Give me ten cents for 'em—I want a drink.' 'You had better take the shoes back to your wife; the baby will need them,' said the pawnbroker. 'No, s—she won't, because—because she's dead. She's lying at home now—died last night.' As he said this the poor fellow broke down, bowed his head on the show-case and cried like a child. Boys," said the drummer, "you can laugh if you please, but I—I have a baby at home, and I swear I'll never drink another drop." He got up and went into another car. His companions glanced at each other in silence; no one laughed; the bottle disappeared, and soon each was sitting in a seat by himself reading a newspaper.—*Chicago Herald.*

## BEAUTY ON TRICYCLES.

WASHINGTON, July 4.—Tricycling is beginning to be the fashion among Washington women. For a long time Mrs. Lockwood, who has a lawyer's license to practice, has bowed over the smooth asphalt streets on a tricycle; but lately two or three ladies have appeared, one riding a tricycle while her husband accompanied her on a bicycle. Two young women recently appeared on Pennsylvania avenue mounted on a double tricycle, and the wife of an admiral is trying to form a club of well-known society women to bring the machine in fashion. She will, in all probability, succeed.

Colonel Cash last week had the remains of his deceased wife removed from old St. David's Cemetery to Cheraw, S.C., to his home, six miles distant, to be reinterred near his house beside the remains of his son, the late Bogan Cash.