

He was free, free. Oh, the agony the word brought him now! It meant a shattered life, a broken heart, and a world of misery.

She was lost, lost, lost. His eyes met hers. She did not withdraw them; they seemed to burn into his brain and mock him. She approached the box. He held out his arms to her, a picture of agonizing remorse. He trembled as she came toward him, and as she lifted her fair soft hand to her throat and detached the locket from the glittering chain that held it, he covered before her and tried to speak, but his lips refused to move.

With a quick movement, she tossed the trinket at him. It fell with a hollow rattle upon the floor, the clasp flew open, his picture fell out and rolled beneath his feet.

He uttered a gasping, choking moan, and tearing at his throat convulsively, fell groveling on the carpet.

The next day the papers announced the wedding of Mademoiselle Alicia and Carl Kepler, a noted tenor.

It brought no joy to Lawrence's remorseful, suffering heart.

C. EDWARD RICH.

ECHOES FROM PARIS.

PARIS, Nov. 17.

THE death is reported of the Countess Turgot, the granddaughter of the celebrated minister of Louis the Sixteenth.

THE Grand Duke and Duchess of Mecklenburg Schwerin and their children, with a numerous suite, have arrived in Paris. The Grand Duke is the brother-in-law of the Grand Duke Wladimir.

GENERAL APPELT, grand officer de la Légion d'Honneur, and formerly commandant of the 17th Corps d'Armée, has been appointed French Ambassador at the Court of the Czar.

THE daughter of the Duc de Compiègne had a narrow escape whilst riding the other day. On approaching the Avenue Kleber, her horse, a thoroughbred animal, took fright, bolted and dashed into a passing tramcar. Fortunately, the car stopped at the same moment, or the consequences might have been fatal.

TWO racing stables of the Duc de Castries, who is associated with Count Halicz-Caparde and Comte de Soubeyran, have assuredly done a nice year's stroke of business, it report speaks truly, which credits the stables with bringing in £40,000. Frontin has contributed a fair half of the sum.

THERE is positively an agitation being got up in Paris against paying rent. Why stop at the landlord, and be delicate at including the butcher, tailor, baker, and the wine and spirit merchant! It is based, say the revolutionists, upon ideas that find favor in Ireland and with the British administration.

ACCORDING to the *Figaro* the animosity between the sailors of the English and naval division in Madagascar waters, far from diminishing, has considerably increased since the departure of Admiral Pierre. It says, "A collision is feared, which would be a catastrophe for both England and France. What is most unfortunate is that the officers share the sentiments which animate their men."

THE powers announce the death of Prince Charles Edmond de Bourbon, otherwise M. Charles Edmond Naundorff, brother of the famous Prince Adalbert, captain in the Dutch Army, and, according to his own account, son of the unfortunate Louis XVII. M. Charles Naundorff leaves four children, who entitle themselves princes and princesses. On the other hand, they seem to be in a condition of great want, for their father has been buried at Besla at the expense of the poor relief authorities.

COUNT CHEREMETIEFF spent his honeymoon in this curious and novel fashion. The Count chartered a steamer, the *Oleg*, and navigated the Volga, thereby avoiding the discomforts of a cruise on salt water, while he enjoyed the real pleasure of yachting, for the Volga is the largest river in Europe. The *Oleg* was fitted out in the most luxurious style; there were on board a fine orchestra, singers, a photographer, a doctor, and a great number of attendants. The natives residing near the river flocked to the banks in crowds to behold the floating palace.

SHOULD the gossip going forward at the Court of Spain ever reach the ears of the French people, and be believed by them, it will cause an irreparable breach between the two countries. It seems that the young king had been nursing his wrath against the Paris mob during his journey home, and, by the time his majesty had reached his own capital, it had waxed quite warm. Great, then, was the admiration inspired by the order given to his secretary to dispatch immediately the sum of 10,000 francs for the poor of Paris. "And let the money be

sent to the Minister of Public Instruction," added his Majesty, "it may be of use for the purpose of education, of which the Paris people stand in need as great as of food and clothing." After a little while, however, his majesty yielded to persuasion, and the money was dispatched in the ordinary way.

A MEETING of high political personages has just taken place at Venice, at which resolutions were come to which will be shortly made known, and are calculated to create a great sensation. The news may be considered sensational, and not entitled to credit. We were at first inclined to attach but little importance to it ourselves, but in the present instance, and by reason of certain declarations recently made public, it is possible that the statement may be true. It refers to the fact that the Bourbon Princes belonging to the Houses of Spain and Parma are preparing a manifesto in which they intend claiming the quality and rights of the Royal House of France. We have even been told that they have in connection with this matter sounded an important journal on the co-operation of which they thought they could rely, but that the journal in question gave a frigid reception to these overtures and reserved its freedom of action.

FOOT NOTES.

THE directors of the South-Eastern Railway and the Metropolitan Railway Companies have presented Sir Moses Montefiore with life-passes upon their respected lines of railway. There is some thing ironical about the act, as life-passes for a gentleman who has passed his century of years are not likely to be of long service. If the companies will present sons and heirs on their birth with such documents the idea would be a large one.

PASSENGERS on the railway have no fear. For the present all the lines are being carefully watched; and the platelayers are becoming rich men in consequence of the overtime money they earn by this duty. It is a curious sight on the District and Metropolitan Railway, when a train stops in a tunnel, to watch men with lanterns eagerly scanning the passengers, and when people deliver up their ticket an unconcerned person stands near the collector in a manner that savors of Scotland-yard.

MR. GLADSTONE's love of bestowing honors is illustrated by the fact that titles have been given to each Lord Mayor since he has been in office. Sir W. M. Arthur was made a K.C.M.G., Sir John Ellis, a baronet, and now the retiring Lord Mayor is knighted. If Lord Mayor Fowler has any ambition in that direction he has a dual chance, firstly, from Mr. Gladstone as a propensity, secondly, if the Conservatives should rush into power, from the two Prime Ministers Lord Salisbury, and Sir Stafford Northcote, in recognition of the Lord Mayor's staunchness as a party man.

FRANÇOIS SARCÉY, "the great bear of Paris journalism," is described as a large, elderly man, with broad chest, a wild, thick, iron-gray beard, and a ferocious glare in his eyes that gold spectacles cannot conceal. His criticisms are mercilessly severe, and he was once fined for speaking too harshly of a priest. That evening his lecture was a terribly sarcastic review of some poor author on whom he wreaked full vengeance for the day's annoyance. But as the lecture drew to an end, his conscience—for he had one—troubled him, and he abruptly remarked:—"My dear hearers, I am laboring under the effects of a very great annoyance, and I am afraid I have been too severe, even unjust, toward the author and the book I have been talking to you about."

THE attention of the authorities of the Post Office has been called to the inefficiency of the existing method of cancelling postage stamps; and it is probable that new defacing machinery will, in consequence, be supplied to the postmasters throughout the country. It has been demonstrated that labels are often cancelled in so slovenly a fashion that the ink only comes into contact with a fourth or a fifth of the surface. Fragments of two or more stamps, which have been thus partially defaced, may be joined together so as to deceive all but the most careful observers; and, in fact, the Department is in possession of stamps which, after having been manufactured in this manner, have passed undetected through the Post Office. The fraud is said to be easy to carry out; and, under the circumstance, it is not surprising that in certain quarters there is a large demand for old penny stamps of the current issue.

How long will it be, writes a London correspondent, ere Prince Victor, should he live, will become King of England, of course, is beyond human ken to determine. There are two lives between him and this goal, one of them, though old, very tough, for I am told that the decadence of Victoria's physical powers bears no proportion whatever to the rapid decay which seems to be settling down upon her mental faculties. The Prince of Wales, however, is not strong, though he is getting corpulent. Since his severe illness twelve years ago, he has had to be very careful of himself. Many predict that he will never reach the throne, simply because his mother will outlive him. But that the prince intends to cheat these prophets if he can, is shown in the trouble he takes to bundle himself up as he emerges from the theatre into the night air, and in that abstemiousness of diet which leads

him to confine himself at the richest banquets to the plainest food.

AN intimate friend of Hawthorne's has related the following charming little anecdote, showing the circumstances under which one of his best novels was written. One wintry day Hawthorne received at the office notification that his services would no longer be required. With heaviness of heart he repaired to his humble home. His young wife recognized the change and stood watching and waiting for the silence to be broken. At length he faltered:—"I am removed from office." She left the room; soon returned with fuel and kindled a bright fire with her own hands; next she brought pen, paper, ink, and set them before him. Then she touched the sad man on the shoulder, and, as he turned to the beaming face, said:—"Now you can write your book." The cloud cleared away. The lost office looked like a cage from which he had escaped. "The Scarlet Letter" was written, and a marvellous success rewarded the author and his stout-hearted wife.

KENT is the great orchard county of England. It has been so from time immemorial. In 1066, the year that William of Normandy invaded, conquered and was crowned king of England, several of the royal followers settled in Kent, among whom was a lady of his court named Mahilia. This lady fixed her residence in the vicinity of a forest of apple orchards, and in consequence she received the surname of Mahilia d'Appleton, or Mahilia of the Apple Orchards. From this Norman lady sprang the family of the Appleton, who for eight centuries have maintained their ground as an ancient family in Kent and the adjacent counties. In 1641 a member of this family, John Appleton, was one of the "Puritan Fathers" who sailed in the *Mayflower* for the American continent, and from him sprang the family of Appletons in the United States. Charles Sumner and the poet Longfellow inter-married into that family. The crest of the family became at a very early date a bough with leaves and apples, and it still remains the crest of the family.

THE Viceroy of Egypt is about to send ten young Egyptians to Europe, six of them to France to study law, and four to England to become practiced in mechanical arts. The latter part of the scheme recalls the experiment made forty years ago by Tewfik's great grandfather, Mohammed Ali. The great Pasha not being satisfied with his experience of imported British workmen, because of their tendency to deteriorate under the relaxed conditions of Egyptian life, asked Mr. Nasmyth to receive three Egyptian workmen into his employment for training. All three showed themselves to be intelligent and industrious men. They were kindly received by their fellow workmen at the celebrated Bridgewater foundry, and became quite favorites with them. At the end of four years they returned to Cairo, and were placed in their suitable departments in the Pasha's workshops. One of them, however, Alilid Lalli by name, gifted by nature with great energy and aptitude, found the companionship of the "slow, dilatory, and stupid workmen" of his native country, in contrast with his late fellow workmen at Manchester, so intolerable that he got secretly away to England again, where he remained. He married a "Warwickshire lass," and he has now a thriving foundry and engineer workshop of his own at Redditch.

THE NEW HEAD OF THE JESUITS.—F. Anton Anderledy, has been selected for successor to the present aged General of the Jesuits. He was born at Brieg, in the Swiss Canton of the Valais, in 1819. When nineteen years old he entered the Society, and he pursued his philosophical and divinity studies in Rome and Freiburg. The events of 1847 drove the Jesuits out of Switzerland, and with his fellow students he fled to Piedmont. But the next year witnessed the expulsion of the society from Piedmont, and even from Rome. He then went to America with hundreds of Italian Jesuits, and for some time he acted as rector of the parish of Green Bay. The reaction which followed upon the suppression of the revolutionary movements in Germany opened that country to members of the society, and Anderledy returned to Europe in 1851, and for two years he was employed preaching in Bavaria, East Prussia, and the Rhineland. In 1853 he was placed at the head of the Institute for Theological Studies, for young Jesuits, in Cologne, a proof of the high opinion already entertained of him by the heads of the order. Three years later he was made rector of the Theological College at Paderborn; in 1859 he was appointed "Provincial" of the order in Germany; in 1866 Professor of Divinity at Maria Laach, the chief educational establishment of the society in Germany; and in 1869 rector of this establishment. In the year 1870 he was nominated "Assistant" for Germany to the General, Beckx. The "General Congregation" of delegates from all the "provinces" of the order met at Rome on September 15, and the election of F. Anderledy took place on the twenty-fourth. His position is that of "Vicar of the General," whose great age (eighty-nine years) renders him unable to discharge his duties with satisfaction. It is estimated that the total number of Jesuits at present is about eleven thousand, more than half of whom are legally excluded from their natural homes. F. Beckx, a Belgian, was elected General in 1853, in succession to F. Rootmann, a Dutchman, who had himself, on account of his infirmities, summoned a "General Congregation" to give him a vicar. But before the delegates had assembled in Rome he was dead.

THE OLD LOG CHURCH.

On olden walls, in memory's hall,
With roses round us clinging:
A picture rare, of antique air,
The old log church is swinging.

Of timbers rough, and gnarled and tough,
It stands in rustic beauty:
A monument to good intent
And loyal Christian duty.

The forest trees kissed by the breeze
Of early autumn weather,
Stand grimly by, and seem to sigh
And bend their boughs together.

Down by the mill and up by the hill,
And through the hazel thickets,
And o'er the mead brown path-way lead
Up to the rustic wicket.

And up by these ways on holy days,
The village folks collected,
And humbly heard the Sacred Word
And worshipped unadorned.

Swart fancy's art and poet's heart
Can see the old time preacher
An I village page now turn the page,
As minister or teacher.

For in the church, with dreary birch,
On week days he presided,
In awful mien a tutor seen,
Twixt lore and licks divided.

But where it stood in dapple wood,
A city sprang to life,
And jolly noise of barefoot boys
Is lost in business life.

With years now flow the children grown,
Are launched on life's mad billows,
The pretty maid is in the train,
The master's heart to the willows.

VARIETIES.

ONE of the newly discovered sources of scarlet fever is the horse stable. Now comes a German savant who claims to have traced diphtheria to the poultry yard. The malady broke out in 1881 in a large fowl rearing establishment in Nesselhausen and destroyed fourteen hundred birds. The following summer one thousand chickens were hatched from eggs collected from many different places. Six weeks after their birth diphtheritis manifested itself among the young chickens, and so badly that in a short time they all died. Five cats that were kept in the establishment also became ill with the same malady and died. A parrot that hung in a cage in the house was also attacked, but recovered. Last November an Italian hen, while being "painted" about the jaws with carbolic acid by the chief keeper, bit the man's wrist and foot. Presently he became ill with a smart fever, considerable swelling at the wounded parts, and all the symptoms of traumatic diphtheritis. His recovery was very tedious. This was not the only case of the transmission of the disease to men. Two thirds of all the laboring persons employed about the establishment became ill with ordinary diphtheritis, and one man conveyed the infection to his three children. It is worth noting that during all this time no other diphtheritic cases occurred at Nesselhausen or in the neighborhood. The inference seems obvious that all these cases originated with the sick fowls.

THE Geodesical Society met in convention recently in Rome to determine the exact shape and weight of the globe, in order to facilitate the simultaneous regulation of time all over the world. Since the invention of the electric telegraph the general disorder in the reckonings of time has become of serious importance. A telegram wired in London on the evening of one day would not arrive at remote places eastward till late on the morrow afternoon—according to the tale told by the local clocks; while another telegram sent westward would be handed in at an early hour of the day before. For instance, dated fifteenth from London it will reach its destination in South America the day previous on the fourteenth. It was to correct this most aggravating error in the calculation of the time keepers, who vary in every locality while the dial remains permanently correct, the Geodesical Society had been summoned, and the result has been to fix the time all over the world by the meridian of Greenwich. Henceforth the hours will be counted according to the custom of astronomers, without any division of night or day by the twenty-four hours from the noon of one day to that of the next. This arrangement will necessitate a fresh regulating medium for clocks and watches. Only once in our generation has the time been reduced to an unanimous observance, and that was on the occasion of the first mass celebrated by the present Pope, when the first words uttered by his Holiness in the early light of dawn were recited at the same moment throughout the whole of Catholic Christendom, whether on the banks of Ganges or on those of the Danube; on the summit of the Himalays or on the Andes. As Pope Leo mounted the steps of the altar of St. Peter's, and chanted forth the solemn words "Introibo ad altare Dei," the same words ascended to heaven, whether in the glare of the hot noon or the frozen darkness of the silence of the death-like atmosphere belonging to the Arctic, wherever the acknowledgment of the power of the Pope over all who agree with the worship of the infallible sovereign over the Catholic world.

GATTLE CREEK, Mich., Jan. 31, 1879.

GENTLEMEN—Having been afflicted for a number of years with indigestion and general debility, by the advice of my doctor I used Hop Bitters, and must say they afforded me almost instant relief. I am glad to be able to testify in their behalf. THOS. G. KNOX.