out the city. On the heights of Montmartre a noble church commemorates the famous St. Vincent de Paul, who devoted his life to the succour of the suffering—especially to the rescue and training of orphan children. A fine fresco represents him kneeling before our Lord and presenting children to Him. The accompanying picture touchingly illustrates his beneficence.

The last night we were all in Paris we had a little farewell supper at the hotel, with toasts drunk in lemonade, and speeches, when Dr. Hare perpetrated a very successful surprise by presenting the conductor of the party, on behalf of the tourist company, with a handsome gold watch-chain and complimentary address. It was exceedingly gratifying to receive such hearty appreciation. The landlord, to whose courtesy we were much indebted, in a very neat speech for a foreigner—he was a Hungarian—assured us that we were the most agreeable party who had ever been his guests; which was, I believe, an honest tribute to as congenial a company of tourists as ever travelled together.

There remains only to be noted the Exposition of Art and Industry. This was so unique, so comprehensive, so vast and varied, that I avail myself of the following admirable account by Eugène-Melchoir de Vogué.

STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

BY JAMES COOKE SEYMOUR.

STAR of the East! Guide o'er the desert sand Heaven's guide of the Magi's way; Thy bright beams flashed, 'till they reached the land Where the Infant Jesus lay.

Sentinel Star! Guard of the humble khan Which sheltered the new-born King; While angels aloft, their sweet song began, That men will ne'er cease to sing.

Star of Devotion! Myrrh, incense and gold— Offering of Magi's joy! Fit signs of the world's great love untold, Gratitude's grandest employ.

Star of Bright Hope! The long darkness is passed, Christ the Redeemer is here; Salvation's glory appeareth at last, Ever the ages to cheer.