Listowel Standard.

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MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

—Mr. John Dow was married last week to Miss Josie Baker at Long Branch.

—Mlle. Litta will not sing in opera this season, but will be the star of a concert company.

—Blanche Davenport has just closed an engagement to sing at Naples during the winter season.

—Herr Joseffy is reported to be quite sick at his Connecticut summer residence, the result of the recent severe hot weather.

—Clara Morris is to revive her old plays of "Alixe" and "Article 47" in her forthcoming engagement at the Boston Park Theatre.

—An American girl, Miss Harkness, has won the long-sawed for first prize for excellence on the violin, at the Paris Conservatory.

—Rumors are again current of the possible appearance of Charles Warner, the great London actor, in this country during the present season.

—Theodore Thomas has undertaken the formation of a new choral society in New York city, which will be under his personal direction.

—The *Musical Review* says that a "pensive autumnal interest" attaches to the two tenors of the Emma Abbott party (Brignoli and Castle.)

—Our theatres during the recent warm spell reminded one of the Atlantic coast—a succession of light houses.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

—The visit of Sullivan and Gilbert to this country and the production of their new opera will probably be postponed till after New Year's.

—John T. Raymond played *Col. Sellers* last week at the Grand Opera House, New York, where he took the place of "Fritz" Emmet, retired on a drunk.

—The London *Telegraph* gives the novel information that the late Charlotte Cushman, though an American by birth, won her brightest laurels in England.

—Candidus, the German-American tenor, failed in his recent debut in Frankfort as *Florestan* in "Fidelio." He afterwards redeemed himself as *Faust.*

—In Leadville the performance by a troupe of female minstrels and the adjournment of the City Council for lack of a quorum is a "coincidence."—*Lowell Citizen.*

—Miss May Croly, "Jennie June's" daughter, who once fretted a little hour upon the stage with moderate success, was married last week to Jesse M. Roper, of the United States Navy.

—John Pound, the organist, many of whose compositions and arrangements have been widely used in Episcopal church services in this country, died in New York city last week.

—Dion Boucicault is no great admirer of Sara Bernhardt. Rachel, he says, for example, was a tigress in the great scene of the fourth act of "Adrienne Lecouvreur," while Sara is only a domestic cat.

—No successor to "Hazel Kirke" has as yet been announced at the Madison Square Theatre in New York, and the play seems destined to run on forever. "Standing room only" is the order almost nightly displayed.

—It is a large theatrical audience in London that yields $500, and it is said that, though "The Danites" is a great success there, the receipts do not more than pay the cost of the large imported American company and other expenses.

—Surely the office of the performer, however great he may be, is, like the actor, to embody the design of his author; and the time of either is better spent in endeavoring to comprehend that design than in trying to shape it to his own peculiarities.—*Musical Times.*

—In Bologna they still speak with pride of the "Lohengrin" performance last winter. In the perfumery shops they sell "Lohengrin" soap, and the "Lohengrin" skin beautifier. They are already making preparations to manufacture "Tannhauser" brandy and "Tannhauser" sausages.

—I have a letter from Mr. Sothern's sister, write the London correspondent of the Philadelphia *Bulletin.* Their charming town house in Vere street has the fashionable August appearance of blinds all down in the upper part of the house, and only a family servant is left in the place to answer inquiries. Mr. Sothern's sister tells me that her brother is gradually gaining strength, and his doctors promise that in a year or two he will be as strong as ever he was. Meantime his illness is a trying one, though with his usual genial temper the delightful comedian makes the best of it. They are down at Brighton, the queen of British watering places.

—Olive Logan writes from London concerning the success of the Mastodon Minstrels: "The only colossal audiences of the moment are those gathered nightly to the Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels at her Majesty's Theatre. Will Haverly ever find his Waterloo? I hope not. Some fossilian relics of a former generation are sighing sadly over what they are pleased to call the degeneration of an age which permits Billy Emerson to disport himself upon a stage whereon great Britons moved, a Druidic queen, and accepts with tokens of rapturous approval the limber legs and half-smothered giggle of the watermelon man behind those very footlights where the chaste Nilsson erst sighed as *Mignon. Basta! Basta!* say I. *Chacun son tour.* An opera house may have as many seasons as Brighton; why not? The calendar proclaims these the dog days; and if so, surely a season stigmatized by an epithet so opprobrious can be none too grand for the joyous minstrels."

—An English writer tells the following story in illustration of the way in which some organists have to do their playing according to the commands of "the other end of the church." "I took a Sunday at the seaside (I had better not say where), and in the evening attended the parish church. The singing was really very fine, the choir being all well balanced, as good in intonation, and as careful in expression as any parish choir I ever heard. But the organist baffled me. It was the 30th evening, and I thought then that at any rate the full organ might with advantage have been occasionally employed—especially in that fine 150th Psalm. But to my surprise, the words, "Praise Him upon the loud cymbals," as well as the grand finale, 'Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord!" only brought out a weak demonstration on the swell organ. The soft playing contrasted so painfully with the fine singing that I inquired who was the organist; and was told by my hostess that the vicar's wife objected to loud stops, and had forbidden their use, and had tied up with Berlin wool all the loud stops in the organ! Oh, angelic woman! how delightful must it be to hold a position under such a judge of organ playing! The Greeks buried coins with their dead, to pay the ferryman to pilot them across the Styx; this lady's friends will doubtless substitute a ball of Berlin wool to insert in her ears when she finds the music of heaven too much for her. When the 'multitude which no man can number,' gathered out of all nations under heaven, unite to sing 'Worthy the Lamb which was slain, and hath redeemed us to God by His blood,' how will that lady bear the overwhelming burst of triumphant harmony?"

A DRUMMER'S VINDICATION.

(From the Galveston, Tex., News.)

Young Bummelhans has just been discharged by his employer, old Twopercent. The facts are as follows: Bummelhans has just returned from a trip over the State. His trip has been very satisfactory to himself, perhaps, but not to his employer. He had spent a great deal of money in buggy-rides and one thing and another, and had taken very few orders. When Bummelhans called in to see the old man the latter was mad as mischief. He said: "I don't believe you makes any effort to sell goots. Ven I vas a drummer I always sold goods to the merchants no matter ven dey don't want any. I made de acquaintance von everybody." Bummelhans came very near replying that it was the reputation of his principal that prevented him from selling anything, but he restrained himself. "How did you use to manage to sell goods when you were a drummer?" "I will show you all about dat. Schoost you sit down in chairs. You pees a country merchant. I plays now de drummer." "All right," says Bummelhans, "I'll be a country merchant, and I'll show you how they do." Bummelhans pretended to be writing at his desk, and old Twopercent came up from one side bowing and scraping. "Goot morning. Can't I sell you some goots?" "Who the h—ll are you?" says Bummelhans, looking up. "I travels for de Galveston firm of Twopercent." "You do, you? So you travel for that infernal old thief, do you? Take that!" and to impress upon his employer the difficulties of drumming up trade, Bummelhans kicked the old man four or five times, pushed him up in a corner and choked him for a while, and then told the old gentleman, who was speechless with *bona fide* rage, "If you ever come in here again I'll not leave a whole bone in your carcass."

AROUND THE WORLD.

—Deauville, France, has been so full that waiters have underlet their rooms at $5 a night.

—Dr. Tanner's audiences in New England are reported "as thin as he was at the end of the fast."

—A magistrate of Galway, Ireland, has been sent to jail for a month for drunkenness in London.

—The Vale of Tempe is included in the territory now proposed to be taken from Turkey and given to Greece.

—The French Minister of Justice reports an increase of thirty-eight per cent. in crimes of violence since 1878.

—The Boston Common Council have refused permission to the Orangemen to display their regalia in a municipal procession.

—In Naples the bathing and swimming establishments have been deserted because a shark 24 feet long had been seen entering the bay.

—The longest bridge in the world, on the Orenburg, Russia, Railroad over the Volga, has been completed. The construction began in 1877.

—The German authorities are purchasing largely in England for cavalry mounts. At the great horse fair of Horncastle over 1,200 were bought.

—Japan has trade unions. Owing to the recent rise in the price of rice, all the laborers in Gifu successfully combined to force up wages 25 per cent.

—Among the successful candidates in this year's class of the Cambridge University Higher Examinations is Miss Helen Gladstone, daughter of the Premier.

—Miss Spicer, who lately married Mr. Miles, of her Majesty's First Life Guards, is clearly not a superstitious young lady. She had thirteen bridesmaids.

—Lyman Abbott tells of Puritans who wouldn't eat an egg laid on Monday, "for presumptively, in the order of nature, the hen had prepared it on the Sabbath day."

—The statue of the late President Thiers, at St. Germain, is to be inaugurated on Sunday next. Mr. Jules Simon has been delegated by the French Academy as its representative.

—A pretty and unique capote is made of salmon colored silk, entirely covered with black currants. A wide band of salmon surah is crossed at the back, and tied into strings in a large bow in front.

—A recent thunderstorm in the Sheffield district of England did great damage at Wentworth Park, belonging to Earl Fitzwilliam, where six stags and three buffaloes were killed by lightning.

—The expedient of charging ten cents for admission to the Ohio State camp meeting of colored Methodists, at Caldwell, might have served to pay the expenses if the treasurer had not absconded.

—A servant at Erie, Pa., habitually drank his employer's brandy on the sly. A bottle containing poison was unintentionally set where the brandy had been. The servant drank from it and was killed.

—A circus was at Lancaster, Ky., and during an Indian scene, when many pistols were discharged, a young man arose in his seat and shot a policeman dead. There appears to have been no cause for the deed except excitement.

—A correspondent of the London *Builder* estimates that the number of bricks annually used for building purposes in that part of London comprised within a radius of four or five miles from London Bridge is eight hundred millions.

—Another relic of the Spanish Armada has been secured at Slains, in Scotland. It is a large gun raised up out of the place where one of the ships belonging to the Armada was wrecked, and, though it has been in that place 200 years, it is as good as ever.

—A woman has been elected Lecturer of Modern Literature in the University of Wooster, Ohio. She is Miss Irish, the translator of several volumes of German Literature. She has had entire charge of the foreign correspondence of Secretary Carl Schurz during Hayes' administration.

—Mr. Holyoake, in a recent account of his American experiences, lays stress on the fact that while he could in Chicago get a good cup of coffee, comfortably served, for five cents, he had to pay ten to have his boots brushed. The bootblack charge is almost the last survivor of war prices.

—Old Coke, of Norfolk, would often kill fifty brace of partridge to his own gun on a 1st of September, and that gun a flint-and steel fowling piece; and the prodigious sum of nearly one thousand grouse fell to Lord Walsingham's gun in one day, seven or eight years ago.

—An unsuccessful attempt by the school directors at Pittsburgh to establish separate schools for colored children causes intense indignation among the negroes of that city and Alleghany. At Quincy, Ill., there is equal commotion because colored children are excluded from the high school.

—John Sweet, of Buena Vista, Iowa, grew tired of his old wife and gave her half of his property for a release from his matrimonial bond. Then he eloped with a younger woman, who speedily stole his remaining money and deserted him. Disheartened and penniless, he returned to his wife and she took him in.

—Block Island is remarkable in many ways. Of its 1,147 in population 1,032 were born on the island. The inhabitants use peat for fuel, and sea weed nets them over $20,000 a year. There never was a jail or a lawyer among them, and for 120 years no mails came to them.

—The *American Manufacturer* says that John B. Jarvis, who ordered the first locomotive in America to be made, is living, aged over 80, at Rome, N. Y., and Horatio Allen, who saw the first order carried out, and who ran the pioneer locomotive, is living at East Orange, N. J., aged over 70.

—Counsel for a burglar at Galveston asked for an adjournment pending the arrival of material witnesses. "What do you expect to prove?" asked the Court. "That my client is quiet, sober, and hardworking." "By whom do you expect to prove this?" "By the officers of the penitentiary, where he spent five years."

—San Francisco society is deeply interested in a report that Miss Flood, to whom U. S. Grant, Jr., was engaged, has jilted the young man. He appeared in public with a girl described as "not over nice," and when Miss Flood heard of it she terminated the engagement. The property loss to young Grant is something like $2,500,000.

—Farmer Stouffer of Chambersburg, Pa., shot and killed a neighbor who was stealing his corn and potatoes. Stouffer was indicted for murder, but has been acquitted. Pennsylvania, like this State, has no law authorizing anybody to shoot a thief; but in this case the prosecution was purposely weak, and the jury agreed without quitting their seats.

—Of the two most eminent dogs of the day, Prince Bismarck's Tyras and Victor Hugo's Senat, the latter has just died, full of years and honors, and received interment in the grounds of Hauteville House. With him was buried the silver collar presented him by his master, whose faithful companion he had been through long years of exile.

—Wyoming Territory has been gaining in population at a great rate since 1870. When the last census was taken it had little more than 9,000 inhabitants, while now it has nearly 22,000. The gain has been at the rate of 138 per cent. How new it was in 1870 is shown by the fact that out of the 9,000 inhabitants only 300 were natives of the Territory.

—The most appalling case of deafness that we ever came across outside of an asylum was that of an old lady who lives just across the street from the Navy Yard. The other day they fired a salute of twenty one guns. The other lady was observed to start and listen as the last gun was fired, and then exclaim, "Come in."

—The Captain and fireman of the steamboat Jerome, at Grand Haven, Mich., went to sleep, one in the pilot house and the other in the engine room. After a while the boiler exploded, but, although the vessel was demolished, fragments of it being thrown 300 feet, and the Captain dumped out on the pier all in a heap, neither of the men received serious injuries.

—A writer in a magazine calls a laugh "a side splitting recreational exercise," and adds, "The sudden ingression of a bold ludicrosity upon our ordinary mental rectitude upsets the very foundation of our gravity, and the unrestrained torrent of emotional drollery sweeps us away."

—In the course of inquiries as to the phosphorescence of the sea, a German naturalist has discovered that the phenomenon occurs whenever sea fishes are brought into three per cent. salt solution. The luminous aspect begins in the eyes, spreads over the whole body, and increases each day. The phosphorescent substance is a kind of mucus, which is white by day and shines in the dark.

—The papyrus manuscript recently discovered in the cave of a hermit near Jerusalem, and said to be the work of St. Peter, has been submitted to a committee sent out by the Biblical Society of London, and they have come to the conclusion that the papyrus is in reality the work of the great apostle. They have offered $100,000 for the document in vain.

—Andrew Zittel, a St. Louis saloon keeper, announced that he would do his best to bring about a really temperate use of liquor by refusing to sell any to intoxicated persons. John McLoughlin was the first man to whom the new rule was applied, and, when informed that he had drunk as much as was good for him, he resentfully shot the reformer through the head.

—A serious interruption of diplomatic relations has occurred between France and the Vatican. The estrangement has arisen out of the clerical policy of the French Government, especially towards the Jesuits. Matters are said to have gone so far that the French representative of the Vatican has been practically recalled, while the Nuncio at Paris has demanded his papers.

—The fame of Mrs. Mix increases throughout the Connecticut valley. She is a colored Methodist, and, if the belief of those who have been treated by her is well founded, works miracles upon invalids. Alice Rall of Pittsfield was enabled to walk after sixteen years of helplessness, and similar cases are numerous. On the other hand, some of those who thought they were cured are as bad as ever.

—The Paris *Figaro* tells how when Louis Napoleon, in June, 1848, alighted at a Paris railroad station, he found himself stopped by a crowd who, under the surveillance of the Garde Mobile, were demolishing barricades. "Come, citizen," exclaimed a portly dame, "lend a hand, and put a paving stone back into its place." "Two rather than one," said the Prince. "It's just what I came to Paris to do."

—The Prince of Wales insists upon paying the regular prices for boxes at the London theatres, but the managers spend all the money for bouquets and satin programmes. The presence of royalty is valuable as an advertisement. The Prince lately sent for two boxes at the Opera Comique. All had been sold. The manager hunted up the buyers and begged them to give way to Wales's party, but they all refused.

—Years ago Sir Frederick Grey founded the House of Rest at Sunninghill, England, a lovely spot near Windsor Castle. He gave the site, sketched the ground plan, and collected a large part of the funds. Death put an end to his usefulness, but Lady Grey completed the work, and last July the Primate opened the Home. It is for overworked girls and women—not those actually sick, but those to whom a fortnight's holiday, under agreeable health-giving circumstances, may prove to be invaluable.

—A farm servant ploughing near Rosenberg, in West Prussia, a few days ago, turned up an earthenware pot containing about six thousand gold coins. They were so-called "hollow pennies" of the old Teutonic knights, and belonged to the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. The "hollow penny" is a silver coin with a raised rim around it; the centre displays the arms of the Grand Master of the Order for the time being. There were twenty-one different sorts among the coins found.

—The greatest novelty of the coming season in this country will be Salvini playing in Italian with a company speaking in English. The *Courier des Etats Unis* offers this as a sample of what may be expected in Othello Othello—*Ella si desta.* Desdemona—Who's there *Othello?* Othello—*Desdemona diceste in quaesta sera la vostra prece?* Desdemona—Ay, my lord. Othello—*Se alcun delitto pur vi ricordi che dal ciel non ebbe pardono or l'invocate?* Desdemona—Alas, my lord, what may you mean by that? A polyglot performance of this same tragedy was attempted, some years ago, with davidson, the german actor, in the titular role. An American actress played *Desdemona,* and the house laughed at *Othello's* scenes.

—The Philadelphia enterprise of a thousand one-horse coaches, of light and novel construction, to carry eight persons each and run to all parts of the city, is to be speedily put in operation. The fare is to be five cents, or six tickets for a quarter of a dollar. The routes are so arranged that, for ten to fifteen cents, a trip can by transfers be made to almost any desired point; while a single fare will secure a ride on any one of the main lines, lengthwise or crosswise of the city. The movements of the vehicles will be arranged to suit the traffic. The street car companies anticipate a serious decrease in their business.

—The Bradford (Yorkshire) *Observer* says that Adelaide Neilson, while nursery maid at Mrs. Padgett's, Hawkhill, Guiseley, in that county, was most attentive to her duties, and very active, never requiring prompting in anything. In her spare time she learned accurately passages from Shakespeare. So determined was she to go on the stage—an intention she often announced to the family she served—that one evening after leaving her employment at the usual hour she started for London. She slept the first night under the trees in Hyde Park, and subsequently got work, in answer to an advertisement, as a seamstress.

—The champion jack-of-all-trades belongs to England, and lives near Chichester. He has served as seaman in the four quarters of the globe, and acted as steward, shipmaker, cook, mate, and navigator. He now hangs out his sign as "Prof. Pullinger, contractor, inventor, fisherman, builder, carpenter, joiner, sawyer, undertaker, turner, cooper, painter, glazier, sign painter, wooden pumpmaker, paper hanger, bell hanger, boat builder, clock cleaner, locksmith, umbrella repairer, china and glass mender, netknitter, wireworker, grocer, baker, farmer, taxidermist, copying clerk, letter writer, accountant, surveyor, engineer, land measurer, house agent, vestry clerk, assistant overseer, clerk to the Selsay Sparrow Club, clerk to the Selsay police, assessor and collector of land tax and property and income tax, and collector of church and highway rates."

—Cats have fared very differently in different countries. In Egypt in ancient times they were worshipped, and in Turkey the people, mindful of Mohammed's pronounced partiality for the animal, have ever since treated cats with distinguished consideration. On the other hand, they were in the middle ages regarded in France as fiends incarnate, a score of them not seldom taken here; and in Paris on St. John's day, there was a feline holocaust, when sacks and baskets full of cats were brought to the centre of the Place de la Grieve, where the sovereign put a torch to the piles of wood amid which they were burnt alive. The last sovereign who took part in this ceremony was the Grand Monarque himself. Cardinal Richelieu was much addicted to cats, and had an Angora, his constant companion, on which he lavished the tenderest caresses, while Colbert had half a dozen around him; but the affection entertained by these eminent men for cats in particular does not seem to have prompted them to interfere to save the Parisian pusses in general from a hideous death.

—Naval demonstrations are worth about eighty-five cents on the dollar.

—A headline in one of the morning papers says: "Autumn leaves' Funny she leaves so soon; thought she had come.

—Sankey has made his home in Brooklyn where there isn't a ghost of a chance for converting a single sinner.—*Free Press.*

FASHION NOTES.

—Cloth of gold, embroidered with pearl, garnet, and amber beads, appear among the new importations.

—Skirts are either very plain or much ruffled and draped.

—Jet and garnet will be much used on dresses and bonnets.

—Strings and bonnets are of silk plush, the former lined with satin.

—New ribbons are woven in close floral patterns, which display delicately shaped rosebuds and leaves.

—Traveling suits of blue and gray cheviot cloth are in pilgrim style.

—Old India shawls are cut up to make trimmings for nun's vailing costumes.

—Long, straight Directory mantles will be the full wraps; hoods will appear upon them.

—Long pile plush, in bright and dark colors, tipped with white or old gold, will be much used in millinery.

—Large and finely finished clasps, resembling cloak clasps, will be used to fasten the plush strings of bonnets.

—Feathers of white, or pale shades at the stem part, are irregularly dyed at the tip in deep garnet, old gold, etc.

—Elegant belt ribbons are of unusual width and exquisitely wrought in tulip patterns, imitating Gobelin tapestry.

The richest evening and full dress toilets are made still more ornate with bead embroideries of jet, pearls, crystal, amber and garnet.

—A pretty sash to wear with a white costume can be made of India mull, finished at the ends with embroidery in old-fashioned patterns.

—Gold and silver brocaded stuffs for evening wear, as parts of costumes, are still further enriched with pearl and crystal bead embroideries.

—But few flowers are now worn as hat or bonnet trimmings, but the few that are imported are very heavy and combined with large, thick velvet leaves.

—A favorite combination for fall suits is coachman's drab for the principal part of the costume, with borderings of shaded stripes of heliotrope and Ophelia.

—Large, wide-spread, deeply notched, Directoire collars of silk, plush, satin and velvet are edged with ruffles of Languedoc lace, and worn with and costume.

—To the new colors in glassware are added the gold greens, the dull green of the Venetians, smoke color, heliotrope, rich topaz, amber, aqua marble and beryl.

—Buttons are no longer used for fastening jackets and paletots. The latest production of the modistes' art is a gray or salmon colored paletot laced up the front with scarlet laces.

—Although the scarf mantle and mantilla are fashionable, the deep jacket, perfect fitting to the figure, is also in great favor, and is made of Indian cashmere, damask silk and fancy brocades.

GOSSIP FOR THE LADIES.

THE HOME LIFE OF GERMAN GIRLS.

Their life is far different from that of American girls, and we could hardly fancy anything more proxy than the home life of the high and well born German girl. They are educated precisely alike, the range of study being limited. The common branches, French, sometimes English, and a few small ornamental accomplishments, comprise the list. The statement that American girls study the sciences and sometimes Greek and Latin causes from them manifestations of surprise. The traditions and prejudices of their class are carefully inculcated. Any woman who does not think or act in opposition to the conventional standard is looked upon with distrust. But their domestic education is carefully attended to; whatever their rank they must master all branches and steps of housekeeping. Their wedding trousseau and outfit in bed and table linen is generous in quantity and beautiful in texture, and usually made up by their own willing hands. An engagement with them is as solemn and binding as a marriage contract, and unfaithfulness in either sex is an exception that meets hearty condemnation. Their simpleness and quietness of life is a reproach to the lives of most of the idle, case-loving girls of many other countries.

THE SCIENCE OF COOKERY.

Ruskin thus discourses on cookery: What does "cookery" mean? It means the knowledge of media, and of Circe, and of Calypso, and of Helen, and of Rebekah, and of the Queen of Sheba. It means knowledge of all herbs and fruits, and balms and spices; and of all that is healing and sweet in fields and groves, and savory in meal; it means carefulness and inventiveness, watchfulness, willingness, and readiness of appliances; it means the economy of your great grandmothers, and the science of modern chemists; it means much tasting and no wasting; it means English thoroughness and French art, and Arabian hospitality; and it means, in fine, that you are to be perfectly and always "ladies," "loaf givers;" and as you are to see, imperatively, that everybody has something pretty to put on—so that you are to see, yet more imperatively, that everybody has something nice to eat.

A PEN SKETCH OF MRS. A. T. STEWART.

Mrs. A. T. Stewart, now home again, is out of mourning and appears to enjoy her widowhood. She is animated and jovial; is reported to have a very extensive warbrobe, including more than 100 gowns of the latest mode, for morning, evening, walking, driving, breakfast, luncheon, dinner, reception, theaters, opera, party, and other entertainments it is necessary to dress for. She is evidently renewing her youth, for she is over 80. During her husband's life she was kept in the background and was rarely ever in society, with or without him. She is a queer looking little woman and is represented as being very kind and benevolent, giving generously, both publicly and privately. A worthy person always receives a hearing from her, and she gives without ostentation. She entertains handsomely when at Saratoga, where she has a splendid suite of apartments. She drives out often in a neat coupe with two superb chestnuts, and coachman and footman in dark green. She is continually troubled with letters of inquiry regarding Stewart's body, and the man Stewart dead seems to attract more attention than the man Stewart ever did alive.

A FEMALE POLITICIAN.

A prominent figure in French politics is Madame Juilette Lamber. To her is attributed every political measure undertaken by the government. Her system of politics is founded on abruptness and decision. To her is attributed the expulsion of the Jesuits, as the same measure was attributed to Madame de Pompadour. To her is likewise ascribed the intention of abolishing the gendarmerie. She is no longer young and blooming, but still attractive enough through vivacity of expression to be classed among pretty women. She does not seek to shine by extravagance of dress, nor display of jewels. When young she was induced to resort to her pen to eke out a very limited income, but since her rise to riches and power she only dictates to others, who write down her ideas and opinions. By her second marriage she at once stepped into a position of wealth and Republican influence, of which she has made the most active and clever uses. She has become of sufficient mark in the political world of Paris to have been made the heroine of Rochefort's last novel, in which he calls her Mlle. de Bismarck. All acknowledge her great intellectual power and approve the extrme tact and discretion with which she withdrew from interference with the foreign policy of the country, confining herself to the administration of its domestic affairs alone.

A MICHIGAN PRINCESS.

Near the church, in a small house facing Little Traverse Bay, lives the famous chief's daughter, Margaret Boyd, or, in the Indian dialect—Oyabegijigokene. Her cottage is described as being bare except for curiously woven mats of rushes; a swaying bed hangs by ropes from the rafters, and in it is the baby of her adopted daughter fast asleep. On the walls are ornaments of birch bark and wampum, a crucifix and beads, pictures of saints and the Holy Father. On the table are split porcupine quills, sweet-scented rushes, grass, birch bark and various other things which Margaret rapidly braids into baskets and ornaments. She is 60 yeaas old, wears a plain black skirt and blouse waiste, a turban of soft cashmere on her head, and her gray hair hangs in plaits down her back. Her feet are very small and she wears them neatly clothed in buckskin moccasins. She was educated by the Sisters of Charity in Cincinnati and was with them four years. When but 16 years of age she was acting as Superior of the Detroit Orphan Asylum. She was considered as a prodigy by her teachers and that the Great Spirit had her under his especial care. She soon returned to her tribe and has always wielded great influence over them. Reading, studying, yet never mingling in society, for which her acquirements and education fit her, but remaining in company with ignorant, superstitious Indians, she is interesting, self-possessed, and while retaining the simple customs and life of the red man, adds the education of a lady of rank. The line of succession runs out in this Indian princess, for she is the last of a large family of children. Margaret has adopted and reared a number of her people—tried to teach them, but she says they do not take kindly to learning, nor will they try to read or write.

WOMEN AS PEDESTRIANS.

Walking long distances, even miles, is very common to English women and those in other parts of Europe, but it is almost unknown in America. In Europe large parties are made up to take their summer outing in this way, and it's not only the young people who go, but the husband and wife, parents and children, brothers and sisters, or a group of pleasant acquaintances. They make a pedestrian trip through some chosen bit of their own or some other country, stopping at wayside inns for a longer or shorter time, climbing hills and exploring valleys, mixing with the people through which their paths lie, and gathering at once fresh health, new life, keen perceptions and a knowledge of the names and customs of the country that they could not possibly have gotten otherwise. Through Germany, France, Italy, England, Ireland and Scotland, one is constantly meeting these jolly and bright people. These parties equip themselves with no little expense and trouble. A stout knapsack is strapped upon each individual's back, whatever the sex, a heavy cane, strong shoes with thick soles, a short flannel costume, broad hat, and a cheerful merry disposition are the essentials; and though in our country a party like this might be looked upon as tramps, the country people would soon grow accustomed to the sight of these pilgrims, and the weak, slight Americans become as stout as their English brothers and sisters.

THE COURTLY, STATELY MINUET.

There are five indispensable requisites for making a good figure in the minuet. These are namely: A languishing eye, a smiling mouth, an imposing carriage, innocent hands and ambitious feet. The word minuet is derived from *menu* — small minute — which term was applied to it on account of its small neat steps. Sebastian Brossard gives Poiton as its native country. Others declare that it was a rustic dance in vogue among the peasants of Anjou, and from thence introduced at the French court by the celebrated musician Lully, and that Louis XIV. became extravagantly fond of the dance and brought it into fashion by dancing it at Versailles in 1660. But the period of its greatest glory and influence was the eighteenth century. Several female dancers made large fortunes by the minuet and many of them were noted for their sumptuous entertainments in which the nobility joined with them in this languishing, stately and graceful dance.

SWISS MOUNTAIN GIRLS.

In these beautiful health-giving mountains one would expect to find the most beautiful and healthy looking of all girls. Where only pure air is to be breathed, inspiring scenes to be witnessed, women should be as fair as daughters of the gods. But not so. The women in Switzerland have a prematurely worn and aged look; if at twenty they were robust and possessed of that attraction which good health bestows—at thirty they are faded and seem to take pleasure only in going through their dull and never-ending round of duty. For they do the greater share of the work in the field and in the house, and in addition rear large families. In fact they make up in usefulness what they lack in beauty.

NOTES ON EDUCATION.

—Dartmouth has now 419 students—27 more than last year. The members of the faculty are giving a series of monthly lectures before the students.

—Hamilton College has a freshman class of sixty-two. It is believed to be the largest class ever entered there. The proposition of the New York Synods to endow the college is supposed to have had something to do with this increase.

—A freshman class of seventy-five has just entered Williams College. The whole number of new men admitted is nearly ninety. The new gymnasium will be ready for use in a few weeks; the old one is to be used as a hall for Commencement dinners, prize speaking, etc.

—Amherst has a freshman class of eighty-eight members. There are five additions to the Sophomore class, and two to the Junior class. The authorities are considering a plan which, if adopted, will change the way of governing the college and will bestow grades of diplomas on graduates.

—The women students have done well in the first B. A. and B. Sc. examinations of London University. In French two of them stand alone in the first class, none of their male rivals having got beyond the second. In German there is a lady in the first class; while one has obtained honors in Latin, two in English, and two in mathematics.

—In Hungary it is said fully 600,000 children of school age do not go to school at all, while those who do go frequently stay only three or four years. There are 212 large parishes, each having a population exceeding 5,000 wholly without elementary schools. At least 7,000 new schools are needed. Worse than all, one-third of the teachers in the existing schools are not qualified for their office.

—That the public schools don't teach property even the simplest branches is a fact which is constantly being proved and reproved to popular dissatisfaction. The *Lansing Republican* mentions that of the twenty-one applicants for the vacant cadetship of West Point, examined in that city last week, less than one-third were good penmen, a much less number good spellers, and scarcely a single applicant would have been called a proficient reader. In all the written examinations errors of punctuation and capitalization might be found, and it was by no means uncommon to find the most ordinary words misspelled. In one, "enny" was made to stand for "any," while in another the name of the martyred President was spelled Linken."

—The three articles of faith of Continental Liberalism—free, compulsory, gratuitous education—were unanimously accepted by the recent Congress of Education held at Brussels. At the Congress there was scarcely a speaker found to defend punishment of any kind in schools. For the five years since the establishment of the Ecole Modele at Brussels the only punishment inflicted—and this in the rarest instances—has been temporary or permanent expulsion from the classes. The English press swarms with text-books and primers on every teachable subject from numeration up to sociology. In the Ecole Modele, except for literary lessons, no book is used either by master or pupil. The proposition to organize an International Congress of Teachers with a permanent sitting committee was so warmly received by the meeting that it is believed that it will certainly take shape.

—A member of the Cleveland Board of Education said divers reasonable and judicious things at a recent teachers' institute in that city. "Though the teacher," he said, "may be thoroughly equipped with reference to scholarship, although she may know all that is in the text-books, and although she may have an honest desire to teach, those things fall far short of the real necessities of the case. You are not teaching as you used to teach, one or two things as in Persia, two or three things as in Greece, and but one thing as in Sparta, which was a grand thing—obedience. Those things are well in their places, but you must go beyond them. To teach your pupils to repeat, as the parrot repeats, all that the text-books contain and which you know, that is doing only what has been the curse of China for 2,000 years. The minds of pupils need to be led to self-development and self culture they need to be inspired with the ideas at the bases of facts; they need to be filled with that inspiration which creates a love for knowledge and independence of thought.

HISTORICAL ITEMS.

—On the 14th of April, Orsini, Charlotte Cerday, Ravaillac and Booth committed their crimes; and William III., Anne, George I., George II., George III., George IV., William IV., Washington and Lincoln have all died on a Saturday.

—The cost of living in New York in 1794 is thus set forth in the *Magazine of American History*: "The Tontine House under the care of Mr. Hyde, is the best hotel in New York. He sets from twelve to fifteen dishes every day. He charges for a year's board, without liquor, $350 to $400. Butter in the market is 37½ cents per pound; beef, compared with English beef is poor; turkeys are 62½ cents each; common fowls are 25 cents each. Of 'Albany beef' (sturgeon), you can get enough for 12½ cents to feed a family. Oysters are plenty and large. Peaches sell 2 cents for three to six of them. All ranks of people smoke cigars six or seven inches long. Silver money is plenty, but gold is rarely seen. The population of the city is about 30,000. There are two places of public entertainment in the environs of the city that are much visited in the summer—one is called Belvidere (on Bunker's Hill), and the other Bundling's Gardens."

—In the year 1664, on the 5th of December, a boat crossing the Menai Straits, with eighty-one persons, was upset, and only one of the company, named Hugh Williams, was saved. On the same day in the year 1785, another boat was upset containing about sixty passengers, and every person perished with the exception of one, whose name also was Hugh Williams; and on the 5th of August, 1820, a third boat met the same disaster, but the passengers of this were not more than twenty-five, and, singular to relate, the whole perished with the exception of one, whose name was Hugh Williams.

—In the reign of Edward III. a knight held some land at Cukeney, in Nottinghamshire, free of rent during the reign of the king, on condition of his shoeing the king's palfrey, or saddle-horse, or each foot with the king's nails and materials; but if he lamed it, he was to give the king another, worth four marks. The Knight of Cukeney attended at the king's stable to perform his duty, when one of the monarch's farriers offered to instruct him how to do it; but, in order to save his purse he declined the offer, consequently, by his ignorance he lamed the horse. This was repeated until he had to forfeit more marks than the value of the land, by which act of folly the word Cukeney became proverbial, even at Court; and every stupid untutored citizen was called a Cukeney knight, which afterwards changed to Cockney.

CLAUDE DUVAL OUTDONE.

The Gentlemanly Highwayman of the Mammoth Cave—A Pleasant and Genial Method of Robbery.

About 6 o'clock Friday evening, while the coach from the cave was coming to Cave City, it reached this wood, and while coming through the narrow road on a walk, two men, one mounted on a thin black thoroughbred horse, and the other on a fine sorrel, rode out of the dense forest and, dashing up to the stage, covered the driver and passengers with their revolvers and called a halt. The stage was pulled up, and the driver was ordered down and to the door of the vehicle. The rider of the black horse, a man about 30 years old, with a straggling red moustache and beard, was the leader and spokesman. He was rather small, not appearing to be over five feet six inches in height, and would weigh about 140 pounds. He had light-blue eyes, a pleasant smile, and distributed his attentions to the defenseless party of eight passengers with an easy politeness which did much to alleviate their feelings. His accomplice was about the same age, with black whiskers and moustache rather ragged in trim, and had a pair of black eyes. He was rather slow in his movements, but the business in hand suffered nothing for that.

"Come out of the stage, please," said the spokesman, in a light, high-pitched voice. The passengers looked through the open windows and saw the muzzles of the impassive revolvers covering the whole length of the vehicle, and, as there was not a weapon in the party as large as a penknife, they could not resist or parley. There were seven gentlemen and one lady in the coach, and the lady naturally was nervous and alarmed. In the excitement and bustle attendant upon rising and leaving their seats, Mr. R. S. Rountree, of the Milwaukee *Evening Wisconsin*, who was making the trip with relatives, slipped his pocketbook and gold watch under the cushion of the seat.

Very few words were spoken, though the highwaymen seemed impatient, and ordered them to "hurry up." As each gentleman stepped out he was covered with the muzzle of a revolver and told to take his place in the line and hold up his hands. The lady, a daughter of the Hon. R. H. Rountree, of Lebanon, Ky., was permitted to remain in the stage. After the passengers were all out, the leader of the two villians tossed his rein to his accomplice, who covered the line, while the spokesman proceeded to rifle their pockets, talking pleasantly as he went. J. E. Craig, jr., of Lawrenceville, Ga., lost $670; the Hon. R. H. Rountree, of Lebanon, Ky., handed out a handsome gold watch, valued at $200, and $55 in cash; S. W. Shelton, of Calhoun, Tenn., gave up about $50; Miss Lizzie Rountree, of Lebanon, Ky., lost nothing but her rings, one of them a handsome diamond; S. H. Frohlichstein, of Mobile, Ala., lost $23; George M. Paisley, of Pittsburgh, gave up $33; W. G. Welsh of Pittsburgh, lost $5 and a handsome watch. R. S. Rountree, of the *Evening Wisconsin*, of Milwaukee, saved his money and watch as stated. The Hon. R. H. Rountree, feels very sore over the loss of an elegant engraved watch, which was presented by the Hon. J. Proctor Knott, the member of Congress from the Fourth District.

The spokesman of the marauders explained that they were not highwaymen, but were moonshiners, and were pursued so hotly by the government officers that they were compelled to have money to get out of the country. He asked each passenger his name and place of residence and noted them down saying that some day he would repay them their losses. When he came to Mr. Craig, of Georgia, he remarked that he hated to