

Some Ways of Royalty.

The graciousness which endears the German Empress to her subjects has been ever her most individual characteristic. Like other royal women, she had a most careful and intelligent training in her father's household. Early rising and systematic bodily exercise formed a part of each day's duty, every species of self-indulgence was rigidly avoided, and the Prince took long walks in all kinds of weather with his stately and vigorous daughter. Laden with gifts of food and comfort, the Empress made long expeditions on foot to relieve the distress of the suffering, and from her own small allowance of pocket money, through strict methodical self-denial, she made each year handsome Christmas offerings at the parish church.

Many anecdotes are related of her kindness among the peasants. How she would stop to take the thorn from the foot of the little child limping tearfully homeward, or with her own hands wheel the vegetable-laden cart to its destination for some ancient peasant dame. The little room at the old palace remains unchanged, and wonderful are the demonstrations when she takes up her abode there for a time. From all the noisy revel she steals quietly away to go into the little church and kneel by her father's tomb. "Victoria, the well-beloved," is the title given to this Empress by the German people.

It may interest good lovers to read what wines are used as a rule at the table of the Emperor of Germany. When the members of the family eat alone, says a man who discovered the secrets of the imperial table through an interview with the court butler, Rhine and Moselle wines are served. At festive dinners Madeira port wine and sherry are served with the soup, German sparkling wines with the fish, and Rhine wines and red wines with the more substantial courses. French champagne also ornaments the bill of fare at great court dinners, although the emperor would gladly use German champagne were it good enough. Old Tokay and Muscat Lunel are served with the last course. Beer is not a favorite beverage of the emperor.

June 20th was the 53rd anniversary of the coronation of Victoria as Queen of England, and the day was duly celebrated by Englishmen the world over. Below will be found a list of the more principal events of her reign:-

The rebellion in Canada, 1837-8. The Afghan war of 1839-42. The war with China, 1840. The Queen's marriage with Prince Albert Feb. 10, 1840. The repeal of the corn laws, 1845. The Irish famine, 1847. The Chartist agitation, 1848. The Crimean war, 1853-5. The great Sepoy rebellion, 1857-8. The taking of the direct government of India in 1858. The expedition against Mexico, 1861. The reform bill, 1867. The Abyssinian expedition, 1868. The disestablishment of the Irish Church Jan. 1, 1871. The settlement of the "Alabama claims," 1871. The growth of Home Rule League, 1873. The purchase of the Suez Canal, 1875. The checking of Russia in the Russo-Turkish war and the acquisition of Cyprus from Turkey in 1878. Irish troubles since 1880. The Zulu difficulties, 1881-2. Annexation of New Guinea, 1884. Marriage of Princess Beatrice, 1885. The Sir Charles Dilke scandal, 1887. The African troubles, 1887-8. The Whitechapel murders, 1888-89.

The Queen has had nine children: Victoria, the dowager Empress of Germany; Albert Edward, the Prince of Wales; Alice, the Grand Duchess of Hesse; Alfred, the Duke of Edinburgh; Princess Helena, Princess Louise, Arthur, the Duke of Connaught; Leopold, the Duke of Albany, and Princess Beatrice.

The Austrian court does everything magnificently, and the toilet of the emperor is presided over by the Chevalier de Hackler, a descendant of the noble general who led the attack on the Turkish garrison of Pesth in 1686, and whose posterity has figured honorably in nearly every great war in which Austria has since been engaged. Even the barber, a term by which he is never known, is a nobleman, the Count du Faucon having been raised to that title in order to qualify him for his duties at the palace, for no plebeian can lay hands on the Austrian emperor, writes a correspondent. The Count du Faucon is not a native of Austria, but a Saxon of birth. He was trained by the foreign imperial artist, who was also a man of title, and he is said to be one of the most expert of his trade in the world. He is, of course, of plebeian origin. He is something of a doctor, as well as a hair trimmer, and the kaiser is said to

spend many an hour under the soothing influence of his manipulations. Since the death of Prince Rudolph Francis Joseph has been peculiarly subject to headaches and similar ailments and his barber's ministrations are more effective than a physician's in driving away the pains that oppress him. The Count du Faucon has apartments in the palaces, both at Vienna and Buda, and is treated as a prominent, although not a leading, court official. As Francis Joseph wears a full beard there is very little use for the razor.

About seven miles west of the centre of Halifax, Nova Scotia near the head of Bedford Basin, is a beautiful spot, now used as a picnic ground, which every Haligonian knows as "the Prince's Lodge." It is part of the estate in the old times leased by Sir John Wentworth to the Duke of Kent for his royal residence during the seven years that Prince, the father of Queen Victoria, lived in Nova Scotia. Sir John Wentworth had his country mansion there, and called it in allusion to Romeo and Juliet, "Friar Laurence's Cell." The Duke enlarged the original house until it was a fine two-storied villa, somewhat in the Italian style, with extensive wings at the north and south and a great hall and drawing-rooms in the centre. Back of the house were stables for his horses, and the grounds, though rustic, and having all the marks that nature had originally put upon them, contained many charming surprises. His Royal Highness, who was at this time commander of all the forces in North America, had a telegraph battery on an adjoining hill, by means of which he could send his orders to the citadel in town. In the neighborhood of the lodge were artificers of various sorts, so that the place was like a little feudal town. Indeed, the Prince himself used to put his hands to the jack-plane or drive the cross-cut saw, and I fancy there was little that went on that he did not personally oversee. He was a strict disciplinarian, but was very kind and affable in social life, and especially interested in young men, for whom he often did much. His life had not been a luxurious one, and he inherited many of the simple tastes of his father, plain old "Farmer George," which on the whole, commended him to Nova Scotians. Society in Halifax in those days was very gay, and it is said that the Prince, by his moderation in the use of wine, and by refraining entirely from cards, had a good influence over the young men of the town. To cure intemperance among his men, it is said he used to make them turn out at five o'clock in the morning for drill, which of course, made late hours away from barracks impossible. His punishments were very severe. For one poor soldier he ordered a thousand lashes on his bare back, and on the grounds of the lodge is shown a cave where another was confined for two or three years, until he died. Once or twice, it is said, men committed suicide from fear of his punishments. Prince Edward's friend and companion during this Nova Scotia life was a clever French woman, Madam Alphonse Therese Bernadine Julie de Montgenet de St. Laurent, Baronne de Fortissin, whom he first met in Martinique, and who, when he married the Queen's mother, retired to a convent. The Halifax people were dazzled by the presence of royalty among them, and when the Prince's seven-year term had expired, it took society a long time to settle down to its normal condition. In 1800 the Duke of Kent began the erection of the present citadel in Halifax, first removing the old insecure fortifications and then building the massive walls that now enclose the fort. A conspicuous monument of his Royal Highness still remaining is the old wooden clock tower below the glacis, directly above the middle of the town.

With the idea of preserving the Gaelic language, the Duke of Athol's daughter is preparing for the instruction of the Gaels of Perthshire in reading, writing, and speaking their native tongue.

The successful experiments which have been made abroad with dogs as military messengers has caused the German authorities to employ them in yet another capacity on the field of glory. There are, at the present moment, a number of shepherd's dogs in training for finding the wounded on the battlefield, as formerly the St. Bernards were trained to find the frozen wanderers on the lonely paths of St. Gothard. The regiment of lanciers stationed at Huelben possesses a dozen of these shaggy-coated members of the ambulance corps, which have been taught to hunt up any soldier hidden in the woods and fields in the neighbourhood of the garrison. On finding a soldier they run back and bark till the ambulance wagon arrives, when they return with it to the very door of the hospital.

East Pittston, Me.
August 28th, 1890

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Lowell, Mass.

Dear Sirs:- I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for some time, and it has done wonders for me. I was troubled with dandruff, my hair was turning gray and falling out, so that I was rapidly becoming bald, but since using the Vigor, my head is free from dandruff, the hair has ceased coming out and I now have a good growth of the same color as when I was a young woman.
Very truly Lydia O. Moody.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers.

The Heat of the Earth.

Many scientific men are devoting their lives to finding out all that can be learned about the interior of this wonderful globe of ours. One of the interesting problems on which they are engaged is the depth and geographical limits of permanently frozen oil. The British Association has collected a large amount of data on this question. They have already told us some curious things, such as the fact that excellent wheat lands north of Manitoba overlie frozen earth that never thaws.

Sometimes geologists find strata of rock that they are able to show must have been buried at a remote age, 20,000 feet under the surface. These upturned edges of rock, which some terrible convulsion lifted to the air, give us a glimpse of the condition of the interior some way below the greatest depth to which we can attain. The workmen in the deepest mines of Europe swelter in almost intolerable heat, and yet they have never penetrated over one-seventh of the part of the distance from the surface to the center of the earth. In the lower levels of some of the Comstock mines the men fought scalding water, and could labor only three or four hours at a time until the Suto Tunnel pierced the mines and drew off some of the terrible heat, which had stood at 20 degrees.

The deepest boring ever made, that at Sprenberg, near Berlin, penetrates only 172 feet, about 1000 feet deeper than the famous artesian well at St. Louis. The result of this imperfect knowledge is that there are more theories and disputes among scientific men with regard to the interior of the earth than about any other problems of physical science. Some eminent physicists, for instance, like Sir William Thomson, have believed that the crust of the earth is at least 800 miles thick. The majority adhere good reasons for believing that the crust is only twenty-five to fifty miles thick. All agree that if the temperature within the earth continues to increase as it does near the surface—at the rate of one degree Fahrenheit for about every fifty-five feet of descent—all igneous rocks must be used at no great depth.

In fact, at this rate of increase, the temperature at 200 miles is 18,000 degrees Fahrenheit, which is Professor Rosetti's estimate of the probable temperature of the sun. It is improbable, however, that this rate of increase is maintained for a great distance, and many physicists believe that at some unknown, but not very great depth, the increase in temperature ceases. One of the most wonderful things in the study of sciences is the fact that the mysteries of one science are sometimes completely or partly explained by knowledge gleaned in some other department of study. It is thus that naturalists who have investigated the fauna and flora of scores of Pacific islands have learned how far south Asiatic types prevail, and have added great weight to the conclusions of geologists that these islands were once a part of the big continent north of them.

First man (to newly-married friend)—
"Well, how do you like married life?" Second ditto—"I like it very much indeed when my wife's out!"

Mothers as Match-Makers.

There is a kind of match-making which it is a mother's duty to attempt, writes Amelia E. Barr in the *Ladies' Home Journal*. But it has strict limitations. It resolves itself into the simple duty of introducing to her daughter young men whose moral character is good, who are in a position to marry, and who, physically, are not likely to repel her. The young people may then safely be left to their own instincts. There should be no attempt to coerce; no moral force used to make even a suitable marriage; though extremities may lawfully be used to prevent an evil marriage. A mother's match-making really begins while her daughter's education is in progress. And it is one of the strangest of facts that mothers generally force this education in the direction of those qualities likely to amuse young men—music, dancing, singing, dressing, playing games, chaffing wittily, etc. Now, such attractions are likely to procure plenty of flirtation; but young men rarely marry the girls they flirt with. And why do not mothers consider, most of all, that approaching period in their daughters' lives when they will, or ought to, cease being made love to? Why should the preparation for young ladyhood absorb all the girl's education? How many curriculums contain any arrangement for education for wifehood or parenthood? Yet, what man wishes to pass his life with a woman whose only charm is the power to amuse him? He might as wisely dine every day upon candy sugar.

How to Treat Croup.

In croup the signs are hoarseness and noisy breathing. Give the child a teaspoonful of ipecacuanha wine. If vomiting does not soon follow, give the quantity again. Keep the child in bed. Put a brick into the fire until it is quite hot; place a bucket of water at the bedside; put the hot brick into it, which will raise a large quantity of warm vapor, which the child will breathe. Apply a warm poultice to the throat and use warm fomentations. Milk is the best diet. If the above does not relieve send for medical advice without delay. A very good and simple remedy for croup is a teaspoonful of powdered alum and two teaspoonfuls of sugar. Mix with a little water and give it as quickly as possible a little at a time. Instant relief will follow.

Teacher—"Johnny, does a hen lie an egg?" Johnny—"No ma'am; the grocery man lies: the other lays. One is frosh and the other isn't."

There are those in the world who are in doubt still as to M. Pasteur's treatment for the bite of a mad dog. Here is an old prescription, nice and mild, which may, we think, be safely described as not likely to do much harm—"For the bite of a mad dog, take two quarts of strong ale, two pennorths of treacle, two garlic heads, a handful of cinquefoil, sage, and rue; boil all together to a quart, strain it, and give to the patient three or four times a day." Then for the treatment of the wound—"Take dittany, agrimony, and rusty bacon, beaten well together, and apply to the sore, to keep it from festering."