

[For the News.]

AFTER READING HORACE

BY J. R. NEWELL.

I connot the pace of a classic age
Last night in my lonely musing:
And thought of a time, when reason and rhyme
Might yet be one in the using.
And the Latin song rose full and strong,
As it shaped to the peroration:
Till I drew new life from the words of strife,
That flowed without cessation.

Then sleep came down, ere the thrill was gone:
And steeped me in quiet slumber:
But alas for the dream that would best beseech
A soul that would not remember!
The classic strain had been counted in vain,
For it blended not with my dreaming:
And I felt the thrill, that is never still
When mutual eyes are beaming.

I felt the press of the lips that bless
In eloquence unspoken:
And I marked the blush on the cheek—the flush
That is love's most witching token.
'Twas but a dream—but I felt the gleam
Of a former love awaken,
As a star that peeps forth, when the clouds of the
north
O'er the bosom of night are shaken.

Alas! we may read, as the long hours speed,
And trust that the days are over,
When the long, long thought shall awaken not
The feelings we fain would cover.
But whether we sleep, or our vigils keep,
The heart has its living embers:
And we read the page of saint or sage
In vain—for the heart remembers.

ECHOES FROM LONDON.

LONDON, August 24.

THE post-office parcels vans are now called Red Marias; a conundrum for the curious.

DICKENS'S residence at Broadstairs only fetched £750. The old pens to be found in the house were worth the money.

YET another tunnel is projected—one under the Humber—from Hessle, near Hull, to Barton, on the Lincolnshire side.

THE New York *Herald* has commenced to "boom" Mr. Henry Irving in the shape of lengthy cablegrams from Bennett in London.

A FEW friends of the late Mr. George Hudson, "the Railway King," are proposing to erect a monument to him in his native village of Howsham.

"SIR HARDINGE GIFFARD on the three D's" is the title given to the recent political address of the distinguished gentleman. It is a curious heading, and scarcely parliamentary language.

WE hear that the Indian Government is rather in alarm at the circulation of small pieces of black cloth amongst the natives. It is considered mischief is meant. Oh, Ripon! "you are, you know!"

DURING the week at Cowes the Princess of Wales more than once patronized the pretty little *Una* boat, which scudded along like a swan—no, that is not a good simile—rather be it, gracefully as a soap bubble.

LORD WINDSOR, who was married recently to a daughter of Sir Augustus Paget, aspires to be a newspaper proprietor. He has lately purchased a large share in a Conservative daily paper in the Midlands.

THE published report of a benevolent society says: "Notwithstanding the large amount paid for medicine and medical attendance, very few deaths occurred during the year."

THERE is a proposal going round to increase Ministerial salaries, especially that of the Prime Minister. At present the old gentleman's pay is wretchedly low—only seven thousand and a half, with the old brick coach-house in Downing street added.

CASAMICCIOLA is to be rebuilt. This seems worse than folly. Shocks have been felt every day since the great shock. A slight shock was also felt in Naples, and even in Ancona there was the sensation of one, not many days ago.

MISS CHAMBERLAIN, the American beauty lady, is to be married to Mr. J. S. Cairns, the Wyoming Cattle King. This is terrible news for a number of young men who hoped, and whose sole comfort now will be in making handsome wedding presents and flinging rice.

THERE will be a very interesting exhibition opened on the 25th of this month at the Kensington Town Hall, namely, a collection of high art and ecclesiastic furniture. Those who delight in this kind of thing will perhaps find time to pay a flying visit to the metropolis.

THURSDAY being the anniversary of the death of Luther an exhibition was held in the Gren-

ville Library of the British Museum, comprising manuscripts in Luther's handwriting, the Papal Bull, as well as medals, portraits, and various other relics of the great reformer, his work, and contemporaries.

INSPECTOR DENNING has had two albums and a handsome walnut writing desk presented to him this week. Every member's photograph is in one of the albums, and the half member would, it is said, have been delighted to add his. Inspector Denning is a much-liked man, and deserves his popularity.

THE Davenport Brothers were once noted as Spiritualist mediums. One died a few years ago, and the other retired from the business; but the survivor has started out again. His feats show no variation from the familiar doings in cabinets, but he will travel in a gorgeously-painted car, and possibly get a renewal of public attention.

JUST at this time of the year Maidenhead is particularly gay. It seems to be head-quarters of the Thames boaters and fishers. Its hotels are crowded with excursion parties, whose steam launches or rowing boats lie awaiting them in the river. There one may fall in with the Duke of Sutherland, the owner of many a grand trout stream, but fond of sharing with unacred cockneys in the unrivalled pleasures of Thames angling.

THE authorities have done wisely this year in permitting the volunteers to go to Brussels in their uniforms, to be present and compete at the "Tir National." A great number of volunteers of various corps availed themselves of the permission, and hope to give a good account of their efforts, as some of the finest marksmen of Germany, Switzerland, France, Holland, and Belgium will compete.

THE days of canals are not gone, as it was declared a few years since they were. Short water cuts, or rather the connection by water of that which dry land has hitherto separated, are now the affairs of the day. The latest scheme is a canal from Bridgewater to Exeter, with a view to render communication shorter than at present between two ports on the Bristol Channel and places on the south and south-east coast and London.

THE *Lancet* has a charming way of consoling its readers and of promoting the comfort of humanity at large. It has just declared "that there is no more powerful apparatus for the conveyance of disease than a book." Books, we are assured, can transmit "measles, scarlet fever, diphtheria, sore throat, whooping-cough, bronchitis, and perhaps pythisis." Will book-borrowers please bear this in mind.

AN enterprising intellectual philanthropist has set on foot a scheme for providing lectures and addresses free of charge for the benefit of clubs, institutes, and literary societies. The lecturers are to be capable men; the subjects are *ad libitum*. All that is wanted is information as to the time, place, and character of lecture required. The object is to improve the quality of the two or three thousand lectures delivered in London and the provinces.

THE great feature of the new opera house on the Embankment is to be the large number of stalls which the building will contain. The stalls are the favourites, and preferred to the private boxes by many ladies who like their dresses to be seen—men are above such a weakness. A curious change has of late years taken place in the status of the dress circle, or balcony as it is termed; the class of visitors there is not inferior often to that in the stalls, and they dress upon a par.

AT the royal fête at South Kensington, during the Fisheries Exhibition in aid of the fund for erecting an English church in Berlin, the Princess of Wales was clad in a lovely white dress garnished with elegant bead draperies, which shimmered and glittered in the brilliant light. Her royal highness wore a scarlet throat latch intertwined with lace, and superb diamond stars in her hair. White was the dress of all the ladies of the royal circle, with the exception of the Princess Mary of Cambridge, who was arrayed in black satin brocade, and Gladys, Countess of Lonsdale, who was attired in a mourning dress, with large red roses at one shoulder. The coiffures were all in the Recamier style, or in small close ringlets over the forehead.

FOOT NOTES.

QUEEN MARGUERITE of Italy holds her receptions on quite a democratic scale. Instead of the persons being led up to the Queen to be presented, she herself makes a progress round the room, giving her hand to each one, accompanied by a few pleasant words of greeting. She is affable to all, but has a decided preference for Bostonians, whom she takes particular pains to converse with. Unlike her husband, the King, she speaks English fluently.

SAID Emory Storrs in a group of rich men at Saratoga: "You fellows think yourselves highly essential. Have you observed that there are

only two rich men of antiquity whose names survive? Croesus, who served to turn a poet's figure, and Dives, who was fortunately associated with a pauper." Before the languor following this remark had subsided, Storrs added: "How many as well-known fellows as you were sitting in Athens once, observing that the obscure cuss, Phidias, was a long time doing that ornamental work upstairs?"

A FRENCH paper points out that nearly all the submarine cables of the world have been made, laid and paid for by Englishmen. The three companies reaching from London to the countries of the East represent more than thirty-one thousand miles of submarine cables; English companies own thirteen thousand miles of cable between Europe and America, as against ten thousand miles owned in other countries; and nine-tenths of the twelve thousand miles of cable connecting Brazil and the West Indies with Europe are owned in Great Britain.

AMONG the prominent society women in London is an old lady, eighty-three years of age, who is quite a wonder. She has a very youthful figure, and across a room would be taken for a woman of thirty. Her complexion is enameled, and she always wears in the evening the regulation *decolleté* neck and short sleeves, dressing in the height of fashion and in youthful colors. She is an accomplished equestrienne, sits very gracefully on her horse, and wears a tall beaver hat when riding. She seems to be in perfect health, and is a great favorite with young people, who always crowd about her. She is a most fascinating talker.

MR. CHARLES RUSSELL, the eminent lawyer who accompanies Lord Chief Justice Coleridge on his tour in this country, is a favorite in society, witty in conversation and an appreciative listener. He is a good sportsman, and popular among frequenters of the turf, as is shown by the fact that when the vexed question concerning the identity of the celebrated Bend Or was raised, briefs for both plaintiff and defendant were sent for his acceptance. He is also a great whist and piquet player, and enjoys, in fact, all games wherein coolness, readiness and decision are necessary for success. He is genial and hearty to his companions, and though he can never be persuaded to join in the solace of a pipe, he is one of the few thorough-going snuff-takers of the present time.

MR. BARTHOLOMEW, the designer and builder of the gigantic statue of "Liberty" for Bedloe's Island, New York, has given a correspondent some definite ideas of the progress of his work. It appears now that the statue will not be ready until next summer, when the three hundred and more pieces of the statue will be shipped by steamer and the sculptor will revisit America to see his project carried out. Although apparently much gratified to hear of the forthcoming art-loan exhibition in aid of the pedestal fund, he remarked with the correspondent thought, a little tinge of sarcasm: "We completed our fund for the statue by giving entertainments, exhibitions, fairs, and that sort of thing. You seem to be beginning your fund for the pedestal in the way we left off."

THE dog mania is now raging among some of our fashionable women, many of whom seem to care more for their dogs than they do for their husbands or their children, their religion or anything else. It is about time that a wholesome rebuke should be administered. The worst case of "dog mania" ever known has been discovered at the Grand Union Hotel in Saratoga. A woman at this hotel has a black-and-tan that cost \$400. She apparently worships the little animal, and recently ordered for it earrings and a gold collar of a special pattern. The ear-rings are worth \$2,000, and the collar, which is studded with emeralds and pearls, \$3,000. A special servant is provided to feed the dog and attend him when his mistress does not have him in charge.

MR. JAMES PAYN, the English novelist, writes about 1,500 words a day. His chirography is cramped, and is not relished by printers. He is the author of thirty-three novels, or about one hundred volumes. He works Saturday and Sunday and never takes a holiday. He is a great smoker and a sound sleeper, going to bed early and rising early, never feeling satisfied unless he has had ten hours' rest. Payn and William Black are intimate friends, lunching together every day. They are both inveterate smokers, Payn smoking as many as fifty pipes a day. He considers Black the best descriptive writer, Dickens the greatest novelist the world ever saw, and Blackmore, author of "Lorna Doone," the best of the living novelists.

AMONG the costumes described as worn at the recent Goodwood races was that of a very pretty woman, with hair of tawny gold, and eyes of that wonderful hue that occasionally accompanies such hair, who looked magnificent in black and yellow. The black surah bolonaise was draped with yellow ribbons, and, being caught very high on the left hip, showed a plaid skirt of yellow silk, trimmed with several narrow bands of black velvet ribbon at the edge. The small black straw bonnet was trimmed with some kind of flat yellow flowers that looked like stars in the surrounding darkness. I think they were marguerites. Her gloves and parasol were yellow, the latter being lined with black, on which a flight of yellow birds was painted. Another yellow dress, trimmed with brilliant orange, was visible a mile off, so that its wearer was deprived of what a French writer calls "le charme de l'inattendu."

THE *Pall Mall Gazette's* "extras" are among the cleverest newspaper novelties of the time. One of them was a compact guide to the Fisheries Exhibition in London, and many thousand copies of it were sold. The latest of the "extra" series is a pamphlet called "The Cholera and Its Prevention." It considers various phases of the subject, such as polluted sources of water-supply, precautions against infection, a history of cholera, quarantine *versus* medical inspection, etc., and includes a curious "cholera map" of London, showing the comparative violence of the disease in various parts of the metropolis at different visitations of the disease, proving the relative safety of neighborhoods in which most attention was given to sanitary matters. It is altogether a very shrewd, sensible and timely publication, and a vivid demonstration of the practical usefulness of the press.

A GOOD many people in England, besides those who are directly connected with art and artists, have expressed dissatisfaction at the announcement that the Queen has commissioned Angeli of Vienna to paint her portrait as a birthday present to the Emperor of Germany. Her Majesty, it is thought, might surely have instructed the work to a native artist, and the selection of Angeli is the more remarkable, inasmuch as his portrait of the Queen which hangs in the Oak Room at Windsor Castle was anything but a success in the opinion of almost everyone, except Her Majesty, who, however, was so pleased with this most unflattering picture that she presented a number of engravings from it to her relatives and friends. Lord Beaconsfield received one for Hughenden in exchange for the portrait of himself which hangs in the long corridor at Windsor. Angeli's portrait of the Prince of Wales, in the uniform of the Blucher Hussars, which he painted last spring is, however, admirable work. This picture has been presented by H. R. H. to the Emperor of Germany.

THE Abbe Moignot has succeeded, after much disappointment and many delays, in raising the large sum of money he asked, wherewith to dredge the bottom of the Red Sea. He is after Pharaoh's chariots and the costly trappings of the Egyptian army. He sees no reason why some of these relics should not be recovered, even at the trouble of removing the sand which has for centuries overlaid them. He is enthusiastic in the hope of fishing up solid dividends for the stockholders in his scheme, as well as of finding much that is valuable to the scholar and the archaeologist. The enterprise does not seem much more chimerical than those which have been set on foot in this country for the recovery of treasure supposed to have been buried by Captain Kidd. Centuries ago the Romans threw many valuable things into the muddy Tiber, some of which have been brought to light within recent years. We may yet have in our museums some of those famous diamond-studded wheels of the war chariots of the Egyptian monarch, side by side with the remains of the keel of Noah's ark.

DEVONSHIRE, England's second largest county, is proud of the Coleridges, who have long been seated at Ottery St. Mary, — said on good grounds to be identical with Thackeray's "Chatteris," — a pleasant little town, with a splendid old church, on the brink, bright river Otter, in a charming country. The present Lord Chief Justice of England has greatly enlarged and improved his inherited home there, where his father, also an eminent judge, resided. Conspicuous in the park is the "Tichborne Knoll," consisting of trees from the Tichborne estate, the only present Lord Coleridge would accept from the family whose cause he won. Ottery is twelve miles from the ancient city of Exeter, once the capital of the West, whither the great county families betook themselves in the winter, in the days when very few went to London. Many of the old mansions—including Bedford House, the residence of the Earls of Bedford,—are still intact, but long since devoted to other uses.

JOHN HUMPHREY NOYES, founder of the Oneida Community, who fled New York State about a year since to escape indictment, is now an exile. The last heard of him he was at Clinton, Canada, near Niagara Falls, living with his wife, although three others of the Community women went with her when she joined him. The Community at the time furnished him with a home and funds. Noyes was the autocrat of the Community. His word was the law from which there was no appeal. Since the departure of Noyes, the "Family," or Community, has been governed by a committee of ten men and ten women, who consider all questions arising and direct all business. They have abolished the mixed-marriage system and adopted the monogamic relation. Many wedding ceremonies have been performed, and those who were married previous to entering the Community are again living together. The functionary who links the couples is an ex-Episcopal minister who has for fifteen years been a member of the Community.

It seems impossible that a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., should make so many and such great cures as Hop Bitters do; but when old and young, rich and poor, pastor and doctor, lawyer and editor, all testify to having been cured by them, you must believe and try them yourself, and doubt no longer.