

very silent from the time they left Ichim. He was, however, always attentive to Nadia, helping her to bear the fatigue of his long journey, without break or rest...

It also occurred to her that if Omsk was entered by the Tartars, Michael's mother, who lived there, would be in danger, about which her son would be very uneasy, and that this was sufficient to explain his impatience to get to her.

Nadia at last spoke to him of old Maria, and of how unprotected she would be in the midst of all these events.

"Have you received any news of your mother since the beginning of the invasion?" she asked.

"None, Nadia. The last letter my mother wrote to me contained good news. Maria is a brave and energetic Siberian woman. Notwithstanding her age, she has preserved all her mortal strength. She knows how to suffer."

"I shall see her, brother," said Nadia quickly. "Since you give me the name of sister, I am Maria's daughter."

And as Michael did not answer she added: "Perhaps your mother has been able to leave Omsk?"

"It is possible, Nadia," replied Michael; and I hope she may have reached Tobolsk. Maria hates the Tartars. She knows the steppe, and would have no fear in just taking her staff and going down the banks of the Irtych. There is not a spot in all the province unknown to her. Many times has she travelled all over the country with my father; and many times I myself, when a mere child, have accompanied them in their journey, across the Siberian desert. Yes, Nadia, I trust that my mother has left Omsk."

"And when shall you see her?" "I shall see her—on my return."

"If, however, your mother is still at Omsk, you will be able to spare an hour to her?" "I shall not go and see her."

"You will not see her?" "No, Nadia," answered Michael, his chest heaving as he felt that he could not go on replying to her questions.

"You say no! Why, brother, if your mother is still at Omsk, for what reason could you refuse to see her?"

"For what reason, Nadia. You ask me for what reason?" exclaimed Michael, in so changed a voice that the young girl started. "For the same reason as that which made me patient even to cowardice with the villain who—"

He could not finish his sentence. "Calm yourself, brother," said Nadia in a gentle voice. "I only know one thing, or rather I do not know it, I feel it. It is that all your conduct is now directed by the sentiment of a duty more sacred—if there can be one—than that which unites the son to the mother."

Nadia was silent, and from that moment avoided every subject which in any way touched on Michael's peculiar situation. He had a secret motive which she must respect. She respected it.

The next day, July 25th, at three o'clock in the morning, the tarantass arrived at the post house in Tienkumsk, having accomplished a distance of one hundred and twenty verstas since it had crossed the Ichim.

They rapidly changed horses. Here, however, for the first time, the jemshick made difficulties about starting, declaring that detachments of Tartars were roving across the steppe, and that travelers, horses, and carriages would be a fine prize for such robbers.

Only by dint of a large bribe could Michael get over the unwillingness of the jemshick, for in this instance, as in many others, he did not wish to show his podorojia. The last ukase having been transmitted by telegraph, was known in the Siberian provinces; and a Russian especially exempted from obeying these orders would certainly have drawn public attention to himself—a thing above all to be avoided by the Czar's courier. As to the jemshick's hesitation, either the rascal traded on the travelers' impatience or he really had good reason to fear some misfortune.

However, at last the tarantass started, and made such good way that by three in the afternoon it had reached Koulastinskoe, eighty verstas further on. An hour after this it was on the banks of the Irtych. Omsk was now only twenty verstas distant.

The Irtych is a large river, and one of the principal of those which flow towards the north of Asia. Rising in the Altai Mountains, it flows from the southeast to the northwest, and empties itself into the Obi, after a course of nearly seven thousand verstas.

At this time of year, when all the rivers of the Siberian basin are much swollen, the waters of the Irtych were very high. In consequence the current was changed to a regular torrent, rendering the passage difficult enough. A swimmer could not have crossed, however powerful a one he might be; and even in a ferry-boat there would be some danger.

But Michael and Nadia, determined to brave all perils whatever they might be, did not dream of shrinking from this one.

However, Michael proposed to his young companion that he should cross first, embarking in the ferry-boat with the tarantass and horses, as he feared that the weight of this load would render it less safe. After landing the carriage on the opposite bank he would return and fetch Nadia.

The girl refused. It would be the delay of an hour, and she would not for her safety alone, be the cause of it.

The embarkation was made not without difficulty, for the banks were partly flooded and the boat could not get in near enough.

However, after half an hour's exertion, the boatman got the tarantass and the three horses on board. Michael, Nadia, and the jemshick embarked also, and they shoved off.

For a few minutes all went well. A little way up the river the current was broken by a long point projecting from the bank, and formed an eddy easily crossed by the boat. The two boatmen propelled their barge with long poles, which they handled cleverly; but as they gained the middle of the stream it grew deeper and deeper, until at last they could only just reach the bottom. The ends of the poles were only a foot above the water, which rendered their use difficult and inefficient. Michael and Nadia, seated in the stern of the boat, and always in dread of a delay, watched the boatmen with some uneasiness.

"Look out!" cried one of them to his comrade. The shout was occasioned by the new direction the boat was rapidly taking. It had got into the direct current, and was being swept down the river. By diligent use of the poles, putting the ends in a series of notches cut below the gunwale, the boatmen managed to keep their craft against the stream, and slowly urged it in a slanting direction towards the right bank.

They calculated on reaching it some five or six verstas below the landing-place; but after all that could not matter so long as men and beasts could disembark without accident. The two stout boatmen, stimulated moreover

by the promise of double fare, did not doubt of succeeding in this difficult passage of the Irtych.

But they reckoned without an incident which they were powerless to prevent, and neither their zeal nor their skillfulness could, under the circumstances, have done more.

The boat was in the middle of the current, at nearly equal distances from either shore, and being carried down at the rate of two verstas an hour, when Michael, springing to his feet, bent his gaze up the river.

Several boats, aided by oars as well as by the current, were coming swiftly down upon them.

Michael's brow contracted, and an exclamation escaped him. "What is the matter?" asked the girl. But before Michael had time to reply, one of the boatmen exclaimed, in an accent of terror:

"The Tartars! the Tartars!" They were indeed boats full of soldiers, and in a few minutes they must reach the ferry-boat, it being too heavily laden to escape from them.

The terrified boatmen uttered exclamations of despair, and dropped their poles. "Courage, my friends!" cried Michael! "I will be ready for anything."

Incited by these words, the boatmen again worked manfully away, but it soon became evident that they could not escape the Tartars.

It was scarcely probable that they would pass without attacking them. On the contrary, there was everything to be feared from robbers such as these.

"Do not be afraid, Nadia," said Michael; "but be ready for anything."

"I am ready," replied Nadia. "Even to throw yourself into the water when I tell you?"

"Whenever you tell me." "Have you confidence in me, Nadia?" "I have, indeed!"

The Tartar boats were now only a hundred feet distant. They carried a detachment of Bokharian soldiers, on their way to reconnoitre round Omsk.

The ferry-boat was still two lengths from the shore. The boatmen redoubled their efforts. Michael himself seized a pole, and wielded it with superhuman strength. If he could land the tarantass and horses and dash off with them, there was some chance of escaping the Tartars, who were not mounted.

But all their efforts were in vain. "Saryn na katchou!" shouted the soldiers from the first boat.

Michael recognized the Tartar war-cry which is usually answered by lying flat on the ground.

As neither he nor the boatmen obeyed this injunction, a volley was let fly among them, and two of the horses were mortally wounded.

At the next moment a violent blow was felt. The boat had run into the ferry-boat.

"Come Nadia!" cried Michael, ready to jump over-board.

The girl was about to follow him, when a blow from a lance struck him, and he was thrown into the water. The current swept him away; his hand raised for an instant above the waves; and then he disappeared.

Nadia uttered a cry, but before she had time to throw herself after him, she was seized and dragged into one of the boats.

In a few minutes the boatmen were killed, the ferry-boat left to drift away, while the Tartars continued to descend the Irtych.

CHAPTER XIV.

Omsk is the official capital of Western Siberia. It is not the most important city of the government of that name, for Tomsk has more inhabitants and is larger. But it is at Omsk that the governor-general of this, the first half of Asiatic Russia, resides.

Omsk, properly so called, is composed of two distinct towns, one of which is exclusively inhabited by the authorities and officials; the other more especially devoted to the Siberian merchants, although indeed, for the matter of that, the town is of small commercial importance.

This city has about 12,000 to 13,000 inhabitants. It is defended by a circumvallation flanked by bastions; but these fortifications are merely of earth, and could afford only insufficient protection. The Tartars, who were well aware of this fact, consequently tried at this period to carry it by main force, and in this they succeeded after an investment of a few days.

The garrison of Omsk, reduced to 2,000 men, resisted valiantly. But, overwhelmed by the troops of the Emir, driven back little by little from the mercantile portion of the place, they were compelled to take refuge in the upper town.

It was there that the governor-general, his officers and soldiers, had entrenched themselves.

After having reconnoitred the houses and churches, they had made the upper quarter of Omsk a kind of citadel, and hitherto they held out well in this species of improved kroml, but without much hope of the promised succor. In fact, the Tartar troops, who were descending the course of the Irtych, received every day fresh reinforcements, and what was more serious, they were then led by an officer, a traitor to his country, but a man of much note and of an audacity equal to any emergency.

This man was Colonel Ivan Ogareff. Ivan Ogareff, terrible as any of the most savage Tartar chieftains, was an educated soldier. Possessing on his mother's side, who was of Asiatic origin, some Mongolian blood, he delighted in deceptive strategy and the planning of ambushes, stopping short of nothing when he desired to fathom some secret or to set some trap. Decisive by nature, he willingly had recourse to the vilest trickery; lying when occasion demanded; excelling in the adoption of all disguises and in every species of deception.

To be continued.

"That is a very stupid brute of yours, John," said a minister to one of his parishioners, a peasant-dealer, who drove his merchandise from door to door in a small cart drawn by a donkey. "I never see you but the creature is bragging." "Eh, sir," cried the peasant-dealer, "ye ken the heart's warm when friends meet."

The Artotype.

An exhibition of the artotype was given in Chicago on Wednesday before the Photographic Association. This invention duplicates a photographic negative any number of times, in a manner far superior to the solar system of photography, and secures a superior and durable likeness. An ordinary negative is taken, covered with a gelatine, a dissoluble application of water made, in order that only the desired surface may be left, and ordinary printing ink is spread on, just as though the printer's type, then, the sheet to contain the photograph, put on, and the whole run through the press. The result is a beautiful photograph. The artist present reported this drawing the most valuable of adjuncts.

Her Majesty the Queen.

Mr. Bergh will rejoice to learn that Queen Victoria has become a patroness of the Italian society for the prevention of cruelty to animals. In Italy almost every creature that walks and flies has been since time immemorial subject to the most brutal usage. Bull baiting and cock fighting have been favorite pastimes in rural Italy.

Russian Catholics.

The Russians who have emigrated to Brazil are returning in large numbers to Europe. Five hundred and twenty left in February, 400 more in April, and 700 others were by latest accounts at the seaports of Paraná awaiting vessels. The Russians who are thus returning are Roman Catholics, not Meannonts. Of these latter only a few have emigrated to Brazil, and they are represented as being industrious and prosperous.

The City of Glasgow Bank.

The Whitehall Review says.—We believe that it is at length admitted that 20s. in the pound for the creditors is an impossibility—any interest, therefore, is quite out of the question. The results of this fearful catastrophe are, indeed, appalling. We understand that a trustee of a friend's wife's marriage settlement, in which there was unfortunately £1,400 stock of the City of Glasgow bank, has compromised the claim of the liquidators by agreeing to pay £14,000 a year for life.

St. Petersburg to be Made a Seaport.

St. Petersburg is to be made a seaport by means of a maritime canal, which will permit the large vessels, obliged now to stop at Cronstadt, to take in and discharge their cargoes in the capital. The works necessary to make St. Petersburg the largest seaport in the Baltic will be executed within six years at a cost of 8,000,000 roubles. The port of Libau, which, according to its situation, is destined to take a leading part in the competition against the Prussian ports, is also to be enlarged and deepened.

England and France.

A glance at the present condition of English trade with France is instructive. The blue-books show that France sent into England last year £31,000 sterling of French made goods, upon which not one penny of duty was levied, while during the same year England sent only £14,000,000 of her goods into France. But the French refused to allow these English goods to enter their country until duties of from 10 to 30 per cent. were first paid on them. What a triumphant exhibit of the fruits of free trade!

Short Dresses for Women.

[From Deacon Richard Smith's 'Cincinnati Gazette'] A lady just returned from a protracted stay in Paris says: "I was thoroughly astonished, in visiting Worth's to find all the newest costumes made short. In fact, no fabric was too costly to cut up into dresses of length. Only dinner costumes and ball dresses were made long. House dresses, carriage dresses, promenade dresses, are all made of one length. A Parisian lady does not pretend to be seen on the street holding up her skirts."

The Standard of Free Cuba Unfurled.

From the Key West Vidette. Lates advices from Havana, received just as we go to press, bring us the welcome intelligence that the standard of free Cuba is once more in the field. On the 10th ult., in the Oriental Department, Col. Jose Medina, at the head of 300 veteran patriots, attacked and captured the town of Guayabal, where he obtained many recruits, captured a large quantity of arms, ammunition, and many horses. The Government have despatched 2,000 men in pursuit, but ere they arrive at the scene the veterans of Col. Medina will be swelled to an equal number, when undoubtedly an engagement will follow. Viva Cuba Libre!

Cetewayo's Brother.

The correspondent of the London Times, in speaking of the surrender of the Zulu King Cetewayo's youngest brother to the English, says: "In appearance Mkwende is a low, cunning-looking savage, with a forbidding look about his eyes. He has a tendency to elephantiasis, caused by his weakness for native beer, which, it is said, he indulges in to excess. His wares are conspicuous rather by the scanty nature of his costume—viz., a string of five beads round the loins—than by finery of person. Their hair is shaved close, except a round patch on the crown of the head where the hair is gathered into a cone and plastered with red clay."

The English Farmers.

The Grange, or an Association akin to it, is being formed among the English farmer. The objects sought are:—1. To secure the better representation of tenant farmers in Parliament. 2. To stimulate and encourage the improved cultivation of the land, by obtaining security for the capital of tenants invested in the improvements of their holdings. 3. To obtain the abolition of class privileges involved in the laws of distress and hypothec. 4. To promote the reform of the legal laws. 5. To obtain the attornment of all legal pre-emptions which operate unfairly against tenant farmers. 6. To secure to ratepayers their legitimate share in county government, and a fair apportionment of local burdens.

The Beates.

The Figaro publishes a long and very interesting article on an unauthorized religious community of females called the Beates. These nuns devote themselves to the instruction of the peasantry in the Haute Loire, who without their aid would have no means whatever of obtaining for their children even the elements of education. The Figaro draws a charming picture of the self-denial and devotion of these nuns, and avers that it would be impossible to induce any lay instructors to supply the place of these devoted and pious women. The great objection to the disabling clause in the Ferry law is its sweeping character, which attacks all non-recognized orders alike.

Anglo-American Cattle Company.

The Anglo-American Cattle Company has advertised for capital in England. It wants \$350,000 to carry on the business of feeding and fattening cattle on the western plains. The Niobrara River district in Wyoming and Nebraska is named in the prospectus as the locality chosen for the operations of the company, and is described as altogether a suitable place for the purpose. Dr. Hayden, on the other hand, says in his report to the United States government: "that the Niobrara River is largely uninhabitable, and has always gone by the name of 'Bad Land'; and that the plains are desolate, treeless, and waterless; or, the streams impure. There seems to be a discrepancy between the statements of the prospectus and the facts."

The Dark Corners of the World.

"Within the present generation, and mainly during the present decade, nearly all the great geographical problems left us by our adventurous ancestors have been solved; all the great explorations have been taken up and worked out with a success that leaves to the future only the details to fill in. The North-west Passage was completed more than a century ago; the Australian interior has been crossed and recrossed within the past few years; several bright lines now break up the once mysterious darkness of the 'Dark Continent'; the sources of the Nile have been traced, and the course of the Congo all but laid down; the Russians have filled up many important blanks in Central Asia; there is now no mystery to speak of for geographers on the North American continent and none of any magnitude on the South; even the great outlines of the ocean bed have been charted, and now at last, after a struggle begun more than three hundred years since, the Northeast Passage has been made with an ease that makes one wonder why it was not done long ago. A matter-of-fact Swedish professor has shown that with a suitable ship at the proper season this long-sought-for passage to 'Far Cathay' is a question of only a few weeks. Of Arctic feats there now remains only the 'dash at the Pole,' and that the North Pole will be reached sooner or later there can be no doubt.—London Times.

THE GALLANT SIXTY-NINTH.

New York, June 18.—As a result of the wild excitement which ensued among the officers and men of the 69th and their friends, and in military circles generally, owing to the unhappy interpretation of the word "soreheads," the Dominion authorities have revoked their permission to the 69th regiment to visit Canada as an armed organization. To-day, Mr. McGrath, of the Montreal committee, who has been in Brooklyn to complete arrangements for the proposed visit of the 69th to Montreal, received this despatch from Mr. McNamee, president of the St. Patrick's society: "OTTAWA, June 18, 1879. 'Mr. McGrath, of Committee to arrange for visit of the 69th, &c., Brooklyn, N.Y.' 'In consequence of excitement got up through papers, and especially the letter published by Capt. M. J. Breen, the Canadian authorities have revoked permission to the 69th to visit Dominion bearing arms. They must now come as private citizens, but represent that we shall be most happy to receive them as such. (Signed) F. E. McNamee.' Mr. McGrath and Mr. Mullens, of the Montreal committee, reported to Colonel Cavanaugh immediately on receipt of this despatch, and this evening took their departure for home. It remains to be seen whether any members of the 69th, not excepting such as, by no stretch of language, could be characterized as 'soreheads,' will feel disposed to accept this very decidedly left-handed invitation. It is very certain that at no time since the matter of the visit was first broached has there been so much of mingled indignation, disgust and excitement as was felt by the members.—Gazette.

Sunday Piety and Sunday Business.

The Sabatarians, who are anxious to stop the running of Sunday trains on the Metropolitan Elevated Railroad, are no doubt sincere, but are certainly inconsistent. Their professed object is to prevent the transaction of any kind of business on the Sabbath; but, besides making a toilet of prayer on that day, rest, they never hesitate to solicit money for their congregations for church purposes every Sunday, and, indeed, generally make earnest appeals for donations for one object or another in the sermon delivered from their pulpits at each service. It is also a common thing to hear an announcement from the altar on a Sunday that pew rents or subscriptions will be received in the vestry immediately after morning service, so that, so far as the worldly business of the churches is concerned, quite as much of it is transacted on the Sabbath as on any other day of the week.

The protest of some of the churches against the Sunday trains was laid before the rapid transit people yesterday, and it was asked that the running of the cars should at least be suspended during the hours of worship. It is to be hoped that the company will not make any such concession. Loud tones and rounded phrases are not a necessity of worship, and the prayers of the righteous are as distinctly heard at the throne of grace if sent up through the silent prompting of the heart as if thundered forth by the most powerful clerical lungs. The rapid transit Sunday trains will carry thousands of people out of the close atmosphere of the city into the pure country air, and it is presumption on the part of the limited congregation of one church or half a dozen churches to claim that their comfort or prejudice should stand in the way of the enjoyment and health of thousands of persons who are probably just as good Christians as the most rabid Sabatarians.—New York Herald.

Albert Weber's Letter to the People of the Dominion.

We insert to-day an extraordinary letter from the great piano manufacturer, Mr. Albert Weber, of New York. Mr. Weber alludes to a report extensively circulated a few weeks ago through the papers, that he was about establishing a piano factory in Kingston, Ont., and naively asks if the Weber piano factory already there is not enough for our people. He gives a history of this factory, which, a few years ago, discarded the original name of their piano and adopted that of "Fox." Finding, he says, that the "Fox" piano did not run, they procured a person named Weber to allow his to be used on their piano, and in due time the "Fox" was changed to the Weber, without his consent. He complains that this placing of his name on their instrument has been a great loss and injustice to him, as far as our trade is concerned, and against this act of the Kingston company he protests, and appeals to the honesty and love of fair play of the Canadian people, reminding them that they belong to a nation pre-eminently honest, detesting all shams and spurious imitations, and advising the Kingston factory, now that they have protection, to drop his name and adopt their own. "If," says he, "they make a good piano, the glory will be all their own, and, if not, why should his name be used to palm off their instruments on the public? He does not wish to enter into details of the amount of capital and labor it cost him to perfect an instrument that is now the acknowledged favorite of every great musician, every noted prima donna and leading pianist in both hemispheres; and feels it hard to have his good name filched from him in our Dominion, where the Bible and Shakespeare are supposed to be read and understood. Those, he says, who follow the teachings of the great books of revelation and of nature, will not build up on another man's foundation, nor rob another of his good name. The latter is eminently characteristic of the man. We hope his suggestion will be followed and his cause of complaint removed. Our manufacturers should study to build up their own

reputation. Should the great New York piano ever sink in public estimation, or be eclipsed by others, the use of its name that now might appear an advantage would become a serious inconvenience.

Too Much for the Attorney.

The following dialogue, which occurred years ago between a lawyer and a witness in a justice's court, is worth relating.—It seems that Mr. Jones loaned Mr. Smith a horse, which died while in his (Smith's) possession. Mr. Jones brought suit to recover the value of the horse, attributing his death to bad treatment.

Lawyer, with a bland and confidence invoking smile, "Well, sir, how does Mr. Smith generally ride a horse?"

Witness, with a very merry twinkle in his eye otherwise imperturbable "Astraddle, I believe, sir."

Lawyer, with scarcely a perceptible flush of vexation on his cheek, but still speaking in his blandest tones "But, sir, what gait does he ride?"

Witness, "He never rides any gait, sir. His boys ride all the gates."

Lawyer, his bland smile all gone and his voice slightly husky, "But how does he ride when in company with others?"

Witness, "Keeps up, if his horse is able, if not, he goes behind."

Lawyer, triumphantly and in a perfect fury, "How does he ride when alone?"

Witness, "Don't know, never was with him when he was alone."

Lawyer, "I have done with you, sir."

Strict Vegetarianism.

[From the Wayne (Ind.) Sentinel.] A man wandered down Calhoun street last night, and approaching Frey's grocery store asked of the proprietor: "You got some greens, don't it?" "Greens? Yes, sir."

"You got rooting bakers?" "Rutabagas? Yes, sir; how many will you have?"

"Got some little red blates, mid green tops?" "Red plates with green tops? Well no sir; I suppose you will find them at the china store, up town."

"Don't got no little red plates? Guess it was better of you got some; guess you was a liar. Vich you call dose?"

"Those? Why those are radishes."

"Red dishes—dot's vat I said. Say, maybe I get some letters of you to-morrow. You got it?"

"Letters? There are no letters here for you; you must inquire at the post-office."

"Ankwire mit de best office for letters? Dose was a fine skeems. I vas up town and vent a lake shop and vat some bums, und do man said 'Get out, you old bum, or I'll fire you troo the door!'"

"You should have said 'bums' He."

"Bums? Dot's vot I said—bums; and den I comes and vant some red dishes, und you tell me to go and vat a china store; I vant some letters to end you you say got mit de best office. I ospect of I vant some bums you told me to go to de station-house. I tell you I do—you can go to de tyfel. Of you vas a nice man, I vant some injins und cowpers, und plenty dings, but I guess I go to de drug store und buy a brick und heddels rut pizen."

The Proposed International Park.

The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser says that Prof. James T. Gardner, of the state survey, in connection with Mr. Frederick Lake Olmstead, has visited Niagara Falls and made such investigations and estimates as will assist in the preparation of the report of the commission appointed by the legislature to consider that part of the governor's message which related to the proposition that some spot should be taken on the part of the Province of Ontario and of this state to give effect to Lord Dufferin's "International park" scheme. This scheme was that "each government shall obtain control of a sufficient area in the vicinity of the falls, to be kept sacred to the free use of those who, coming from all parts of the world, desire to view the grand scenery without molestation." The Commercial adds: "From what we learn, if the state is to do anything in the matter it must act quickly. It is stated that the Goat Island property will ere long be sold for partition among its legal owners."

The Death of the Prince Imperial.

LONDON, June 20.—Later advices from Cape Town, giving additional particulars of the death of the prince imperial, state that the scouting party which he accompanied had rested for an hour, when Lieut. Carr and the prince saw Zulus in the maize field. They immediately saddled their horses, when the Zulus fired a volley and rushed upon them. The prince had apparently grasped the saddle flap which, tearing in his hands, threw him backwards and the horse escaped. The prince then started on a run, but was overtaken about three hundred yards away by the Zulus, who slew him. The prince had seventeen assegai wounds, one through the left eye. The members of the staff had been opposed to the prince accompanying the scouting party, but he laughingly overruled their requests. About three hundred yards from the place of surprise was a deep cutting into which the soldiers fled in their retreat. When Lieut. Carr arrived safely across he looked back and saw following him the prince's riderless horse. The body of the prince was found in this cutting stripped of all his clothing and ornaments except the neck-let. The body is coming to England. The Zulu scouts report that Cetewayo has sworn in the presence of all his tribes never to accept the British terms.

Special Notice.

We print to-day in our advertising columns recommendations of the most celebrated living pianists and musicians in regard to the New York Weber Piano, which for perfection of tone, action, power and durability, are said to be approached by any maker in the world. A late number of the London Musical Record says that even those Albert Weber stands in the front rank of all manufacturers. They are used by a list of the British and Her Majesty's Operas—by all great musicians and by the leading Concerts in the United States. The great pianist, M. Simeone, says "The Weber Piano is the finest instrument I ever placed my fingers on." The Centennial judges say "They were the finest Pianos they had ever heard or seen." Many of our leading citizens are taking advantage of the present opportunity to procure them before the advance in duties adds so much to their price. Sold wholesale at the New York Piano Co.'s store, 183 St. James street.

EPPE'S COCOA—GRAPEFUL AND COMFORTING.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Eppe has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up after a course of illness, or after leaving a sick bed, and the system generally be brought to its normal state. Sold only in packets labeled 'EPPE'S COCOA' at the Homeopathic Chemists, 48, Strand, London, England."

Personals.

Gladstone is a patron of rising English actors. Lord Beaconsfield never owned a watch or an umbrella. Thomas Jefferson was 23 years old when he wrote the Declaration of Independence.

The Prince of Wales always demands back the change when he gives out a 2 shilling piece for cab-fare.

Prince Potocki, son of the Governor of Galicia, wears three diamond buttons, which are together worth \$200,000.

Michael O'Hara, of New Philadelphia, Pa., has had a gold watch that was stolen from him fourteen years ago returned by the thief, who acknowledges that he is conscience stricken.

Religious Persuasions in the British Army.

A return as to the religious persuasions of the non-commissioned officers and men of the British army shows that of a total of 94,842 men, 42,860 belong to the church of England, 20,872 are Roman Catholics, 7,125 Presbyterians, and 3,985 are Protestants of other denominations.

A Convert.

Miss Antrobous, a daughter of Sir Edmund Antrobous, is about to imitate the example of her brother, who is a priest of the Brompton oratory, and become a Roman Catholic. Father Antrobous was for some years attached to the British legation at Washington, and was very popular in society there and in New York. Miss Antrobous is staying with Lady Herbert of Lee, who is the apostle of her conversion.

Lord Rathdownell.

The late Lord Rathdownell was the last commoner raised to an Irish peerage, and it is not unlikely that he will remain the last. By the terms of the Union, the number of Irish peers was to be kept up to 100, independently of those holding titles in the peerage of England, but there have now been for some time several vacancies, as to the filling of which not a word has been said, inasmuch as peerages without a seat in the Legislature are held cheap.</