False curls, and borrowed sheen, And shake upon her shoulders plump, The wealth of CARBOLINE. "And when our heads are covered o'er,

As once they were, I ween, We'll noise abroad the praises Of wondrous CARBOLINE. "While kneeling at the altar, With Father Good between, We'll call the world to witness A match from CARBOLINE.

"And in the happy aftertime, When comes a change of scene, With a little dear our hearts to cheer, We'll call it Carboling."

RAMBLES IN MEXICO. A Narrative of Personal Adventure.

BY DONA FRANCISCA.

CHAPTER I .- [CONTINUED.]

As the door opened, I saw a fine, handsom As the door opened, I saw a hie, handsome old gentleman, with silvery hair, who came towards me. "Mr. Campbell," he said, with a stately bow; "I am pleased to have the honor, mon Dieu," he exclaimed, stopping short, overcome with surprise at the appearance of the strange man before him and well he might, for he expected to see an English gentleman, instead, a dusty, worn, out man come limping into the room, with no boots on, only slippers too large for him, and socks that once had been white, but were now soiled and stained; a man whose face was so burnt by that day's fiery sun, that it more resembled the shell of a boiled lobster, than weled-stained white trowsers of a civilian, und at the waist with a red sash. The man slowly limped into the room, bearing the cap of a French soldier in his hand.

Monsieur de la Harpe stood puzzled. "I expected Mr. Campbell," he said, politely, "the inspector of the Vera Cruz line of railway; and what do you want with me?" "I am Mr. Campbell," I replied, "and I hope you will pardon me for coming to you in this strange guise, but what I have to tell you is so importan', that I have come to you without delay, and most ernestly must I beg you to give me five minutes private conversation."

I laid particular stress on the word private,

He took the telegram from me, and carefor at the end of the room sitting near a window, the white dress of a lady could be seen;

still hesitating—perhaps my words, perhaps something in the expression of my face, made him think it possible, I might be able to account for De Longle's non-appearance. He seemed very uncomfortable, a vague sense of bad news to come, kept him silent. Could I allay his fears? alas, no! He made me no answer, but seemed for a few moments, lost in thought, till glancing at me again, a smile of relief flitted across his handsome features; the very idea was absurd, what could his future to the relief of the second ture son-in-law have in common with such

a strange man. It must be private business of my own which had brought me.

Turning towards where the white dress could be seen, Monsieur de la Harpe called Marie. At the sound of her father's voice, the no mistaking that face, it was Marie de la Harpe I saw at last. I can see her now as she came across the room to her father that evening, her soft white dress floating round her, fastened with bows of blue, rivalling the azure blue of her own fine, expressive eyes. A knot of the same colored ribbon tied back the long, wavy, golden curls, which reached far below her waist.

This convent child was the most beautiful

woman I had ever seen. I could out look at her, feeling how cruel it was that my own lips would have to deal the death blow to that young guileless heart. Have any of my friends seen "Murillo's Purissima?" If so, they have seen the face of Marie de la Harpe. they have seen the face of Marie de la Harpe. She looked perfectly happy and contented; there was not a shadow of uneasiness in her face or manner. Whatever her father had thought or felt, he had certainly kept it from

If I mistake not, my odd appearance amused her greatly, for the corners of her pretty mouth were twitching slightly, as though she could hardly assessment to the condition of the country of th though she could hardly suppress a smile, and the color mounted vividly to her cheeks, though she was too well bred to show openly that she shought her father was talking to a very funny character. "Marie, my dear," said the old gentleman,

"I am going to have a few minutes conversation with Mr. Campbell. If you feel lonely, you can ring the bell for Nathalie. I shall soon come back to you."

Accustomed (unlike most young ladies of

the present day) to implicit obedience from childhood, Marie smiled pleasantly at her father, and sat down with the work she had in her hand, assuring him she would not be lonely at all, and did not mind being left besides, I like looking out of the window so much, mon pere," she added, naively; and seeing the people pass; so don't hurry

Monsieur de la Harpe led the way through the drawing-room, to a small inner room, and closing the door behind him, asked me what I had to tell him. He stood before me what I had to tell him. He stood before he a fine old man, with erect carriage, and keen, intelligent blue eyes, looking me through and through. I tried to speak but somehow the words seemed to fail me, when I thought of that sweet girl in the other room. Taking the portrait, with the ring and letters from my pocket, I laid them on the table, hardly when he entered daring to look up. There was silence, not a word. Raising my head, to my great astonishment, I saw Monsieur de la Harpe drawn up to his full height, glaring at me, white with

you bring these to me! De Longle would never thus insult me, and betray my daugh-ter." Poor, old gentleman, he had mistaken me, it was useless to defer telling him the

rested his attention, for the anger had faded from off his face, and his eyes, still fixed on me, were beginning to dilate with fear.

"Sir." I said, "speak gently, speak gently of the dead. The man who was to have been " Murdered !" with an exclamation of hor-

"Yes; shot down in cold blood by a band of guerillas. Four others suffered the like fate with him, but the men who took his life, have already entered eternity to answer for their many crimes—his murderers, have ceased to exist. Colonel Garnier was sent with a detachment of cavalry, in answer to a telegram. He hunted them down. I shot their ringleader with this hand. De Longle told me to tell you, you would find his last wishes pencilled on that envelope. He sent his dear love, to his dear little girl, and she was not to mourn for him. He died like he had was not lack of assistance, and ner rather gave the poor child over to the care of her own maid, and the other women, by whom she was gradually brought round to conscious ness.

Monsieur de la Harpe read the telegram and though he knew De Longle was still in great danger, he shook off his feeling of apprehension, and entered warmly into whatever arrangements had to be made for the over arrangements had to be made for the procured from the hospital; doctors were in

ALVINSTON NEWS.

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VOL. I.

mercy, give rest and peace to that sorely tried father and daughter.

Descending the stairs, I had already reached the door of the hotel, when Monsieur Senz came running after me, begging me to stop, as a telegram had arrived for me shortly before. I took it mechanically, and was going out without opening it, when the thought struck me it might require an immediate answer, and I had better glance it over. Shaking out the folded paper, I began slowly to scan the words. But what was written on that square piece of pink paper, that I poured so anxiously and eagerly over the contents? so burnt by that day's fiery sun, that jit more resembled the shell of a boiled lobster, than anything human. This strange being had on the coat of a French cavalry officer, which was much too small for him, for the waist reached half way up his back, and the sleeves just touched the elbows, plainly showing the traveled-stained white trowsers of a civiliant of the coat of a civiliant of the hotel keeper. "Gustave, Francois," he cried, "Venez, venez vite, apporte de l'absinthe, can helping me to a chair, he good-naturedly fussed about, pouring out some l'absinthe, which he almost gladly did, feeling worn out both in body and mind. Of the kindness of Mr. Reney's accomplished wife and amiable daughters, I cannot speak too gratefully. They welcomed me as one of themselves, and with a gentleness of perception worthy of such refined ladies, never asked me a single question, or alluded in any way to the painful scenes. I had bassed through. For they

The nasty taste of the horrid stuff, did more I think to bring me round than anything else, and I was soon able to tell him, it was nothing more than a passing giddiness. He glanced furtively at the telegram which I still held in my hand, and unable to restrain his curiosity any longer, asked me if I had received bad news. Taking up the paper again, I tried to read it, but found it impossible, for I could not believe my eyes.

"Read it, Monsieur Senz." I said, hand-in its his tries to the tries that the said.

fully smoothing out the creases with his little fat hands, held it to the light. Then drawing it would never do for me then and there to disclose my ghastly secret.

Monsieur de la Harpe looked hard at me—

le Colonel Garnier, to Mr. H. Campbell, inspector of the Vera Cruz line. De Longle is alive though badly wounded, we are bringing him to the Hotel Europa, have everything in

readiness."

The Frenchman paused, drew a long breath, then throwing up his hands exclaimed, "Mon no! He made me no dieu, ce n'est pas possible!" His pempous-for a few moments, lost ness vanished as if by magic; he grew so ex-

The French as a people, are invariably kind hearted. What English men and women But I must not wander too far from my would have evinced the same almost frantic joy, that these simple, good-natured servants showed, when they heard that Monsieur le Viscomte le fiance de la petite dame au prenier, was alive and on his way to the hotel? So great was my belief in De Longle's death, that I found it difficult to imagine he could still be alive. Had I not heard the revolvers fired, and seen him lying on the ground, as I thought dead. My mind could not grasp the fact, that he had been miraculously saved from death. Would it be well to tell the two poor souls grieving in their lonely room? would it not be cruel to raise hopes, that perhaps would only again be dashed to the

I consulted Monsieur Senz. That impetuous little man, insisted on my instantly returning and telling them what had happened. So once more I turned my steps to the same door, this time on a happier errand. There was no answer to my knock, no sound could be heard in the room. Opening the door, I went in; Monsieur dela Harpe still held his daughter clasped in his arms; she lay still and silent, her head resting on her father's

shoulder.

Neither heeded my approach; the poor child's face looked white and tear-stained; very pitiful. I laid my hand on Monsieur de la Harpe's arm, trying to attract his attention and break the news gently to him and Marie, without startling them. Then a voice behind me cried, "bonnesnouvelles! Monsieur le Viscomte, is coming, and will soon be

here!"
Monsieur de la Harpe turned and looked at the speaker. Marie partly raised herself, her blue eyes fixed on me in questioning surprise and anxiety, her breath coming and going in short, gasping sobs. Her white lips tried to say the words-but no sound came—"Is it true ?" "It is true!" said the voice behind her

which it is hardly necessary for me to say was Senz. "I have received a telegram, Madwas Senz. "I have received a telegram, mac-emoiselle Marie," I said, speaking very gently to her, and glancing at Senz, motioning him to keep quiet. "Colonel Garnier says, that Ferdinand is wounded, not dead as I supposed, they are bringing him here for you to nurse. But Marie heard my words no longer; her head had fallen back on her father's breast,

The maitre d'hotel, had left the door open when he entered the room, and when I turned round looking for assistance for the unconscious girl, I saw an odd group standing in scious girl, I saw an oue group standing in the entrance. The servants had followed us upstairs, and were collected outside, peep-ing in, headed by the chef de la cuisine, wearing his white cap, his shirt sleeves tucked up, the rolling-pin, (which he had been using to flatten out the pastry in the been using to flatten out the pastry in the pantry when he ran out to see what was going on), grasped tightly in his right hand, as if prepared to do battle for De Longle against all his foes real or imaginary. The garcons, some young some old, some with their coats on, some without, were being pushed and elbowed by the maidens, in their clean white caps, and long white aprons, all anxious to see and hear the exciting news, and to know what would be the effect on the occupants of the room.

the room.

and taking his sobbing child to his heart, tried to conquer his own bitter grief the better to soothe hers.

With slow, sad steps, I turned and left the room, hoping that He who alone can give rest to the wounded spirit, and peace to the troubled mind, would indeed in his great tried to the calm, pale face, as women even might have done. At a sign from the regimental doctor who was in attendance (for the calm, pale face, as women even might have done. At a sign from the regimental doctor who was in attendance (for the calm, pale face, as women even might have done. At a sign from the regimental doctor who was an attendance (for the calm, pale face, as women even might have done. At a sign from the regimental doctor who was an attendance (for the calm, pale face, as women even might have done.) Some grided the calm, pale face, as women even might have done. mercy, give rest and peace to that sorely tried not a word was spoken), Senz guided the si-

anxiously and eagerly over the contents? turned up as expected, he came round for While striving to master the words which seemed to swim before my eyes. I staggered which I most gladly did, feeling worn out question, or alluded in any way to the painful scenes I had passed through; for they well imagined what a painful topic it would

Next day found me slightly feverish, and very stiff; my feet were in a terrible state. the hot sand (from so much walking) had worked into the lacerated wounds, causing that her very touch seemed to refresh and great pain and irritation, and I was kept an unwilling prisoner, to my room and bed. My kind hostess occasionally relieved the weary hours with her presence, sometimes bringing me a newly received book, or the latest periodical from England, food for the mind most with cool, refreshing fruit, prettily arranged, or a lovely bouquet of cut flowers. And often with her own dainty fingers, she would wash my poor maimed feet, dressing them with soothing ointment, deftly and quickly bandag-ing them again with soft lint bandages. Under such motherly treatment, it did not take me long to get well, and I quickly recov-ered from the effects of my long walk in the tropical sun, and, happily, never felt any the worse for it after.

Intense excitement hadenabled me to perness vanished as if by magic; he grew so excited, that he hardly knew what he was doing; he embraced me on both cheeks, and his conduct altogether was so extraordinary, might have entailed serious risk and danger. After a day or two, though unable to use my feet, I was carried down to the Roney's my feet, I was carried down to the Roney my feet, I was carried down to the Roney my feet, I was carried down to the Roney my feet, I was carried down to the Roney my feet, I was carried down to the Roney my feet, I was carried down to the Roney my feet, I was carried down to the Roney my feet, I was carried down to the Roney my feet, I was carried down to the Roney my that it attracted the attention of the garcons and hand-maidens of the hotel, who came crowding round us, anxious to know what could be the matter.

The Misses Roney sang very nicely, and it was pleasant to hear them sing their plaintive Irish melodies, ex-

story, and forget to tell my rea Amongst the numberless funerals that had

crowds of all creeds and nationalities, soldiers. crowds of all creeds and nationalities, soldiers, sailors, and civilians followed. Two and two abreast, slowly the sad procession advanced, moving on its dreary way towards the sandy plain where lay the abode of the dead. Restated ng on each voluminous black pall, heavily oidered with gold, lay the kepe of an officer of the French army; while the rich, purple pall, bordered with white which covered the mortal remains of the poor Italian songstress, was thickly strewn with white flowers, emblematical of her pure and spotless life. Reaching the gates, the procession passed through towards the small chapel where it halted; but few could follow the sol diers with their ghastly burdens, for this chapel in name was in reality, but a small room. The door having been left open, the sonorous voice of the Carmelite Father, who chanted the masses for the repose of the souls of the dead, could be plainly heard. Amidst the sobs and tears of many amongst the asnbled throng, the coffins were taken from the chapel, and lowered into their graves, which were soon filled with flowers and immortelles; for nearly every one had brought flowers, which they gently dropped into the last homes of those four brave men, and noble, heroic woman.

The Carmelite Father, whose devoted and ardent life, made him a fitting priest to be heard at such a time (and surely Protestants and Catholics alike, can pay tribute to the virtues of a really good man) taking advan-tage of the opportunity, spoke a few well chosen words, calling the attention of his hearers to the shortness and uncertainty of life, entreating them while there was yet time, to repent and believe. Picturing in most for-cible and eloquent language, the never ending bliss of the fature life for those who had fought the good fight of faith and conquered, and the great terror of all eternity, to those who would not repent, nor turn from their misdeeds.

He was listened to throughout, with every mark of respect and attention; many of the Catholics as he passed, throwing themselves on their knees to crave his blessing, while

others kissed his garments.

Father Xavier was well known to the in habitants as a holy good man, who spent his time amongst them doing all he could for their souls, and not unmindful of their bodies. Many a luxury found its way to a sick bed, which would never have been known but for him. Many a lost soul he recovered even at the eleventh hour. He fell a victim soon the eleventh hour. He fell a victim soon after to the scourge of Vera Cruz. Requiescat

in pace.
The soldiers fired a customary volley over was no lack of assistance, and her father gave the poor child over to the care of her own maid, and the other women, by whom she was gradually brought round to conscious-

trance, and believed that the pain caused by the operation, had been the means of waking up the dormant energies, which now combatted The rest you know. We bore Monsieur de the operation, had been the means of waking up the dormant energies, which now combatted so fiercely with the fever.

up the dormant energies, which now combatted so fiercely with the fever.

De Longle passed from one stage of the fever to another, with happily no unfavorable symptoms; his good constitution taking him through all, till the fever wearing itself out, he fell into a gentle refreshing sleep, and slept for hours, waking up at last, to perfect consciousness, though too weak to speak or move.

Those were happy days; the doctors smiled and congratulated themselves, on the marvel-doctor, "by supposing that the strain on his doctor, "by supposing that the strain on his doctor." through all, till the lever wearing issen out, he fell into a gentle refreshing sleep, and slept for hours, waking up at last, to perfect consciousness, though too weak to speak or move. Those were happy days; the doctors smiled

and congratulated themselves, on the marvel lous recovery of their patient. Marie sanglike a bird about the hotel, when not allowed in the sick room. Her tather was no less happy than herself, the very servants looked orighter; and Monsieur Senz once more as sumed his semi-pompous, officious manner. So every one knew the sick man was getting well. Marie had proved herself an excellent nurse, many were the hours she had spen by the wounded man's bed; no one could tel so well as herself, what to do to soothe and comfort him. She could see sooner than any one, when the poor, fevered brow required a fresh cool bandage, and would gently pat and arrange the pillows, to make his aching head lie more comfortably; and when the fever was at its height, she would bathe his burnin soothe the suffering man.

The nurses said that his eyes followed he verywhere, and he became uneasy and fidgety, when she left the room. For they thought it necessary, out of consideration for her tender years, to send her away sometimes, welcome; at other times she would come in to take the rest she so little desired, but s uch needed. They certainly were of opinion he grew worse, when the light of her sweet, angelic face, faded from the room. So they said, these nurses. But then you know nurses sometimes talk such nonse but they loved her, these simple minded seurs de charites. She was one of themselves with a difference; she was a convent child, but the fiancee of the wounded man; and they loved to think that he owed his life to the patient nursing of that lovely, golden haired girl, who glided so gracefully and noise-lessly about the room, thinking always of him, never of herself. Ever ready with a sweet smile or kind word to help the tired sisters anxious only to undertake more than she was able to perform, small wonder that the quiet uns thought so much of her; they might have had lovers too-who can tell! in the time long ago-now gone by forever.

The long looked for day came at last, when I was able to walk once more. Taking the rliest opportunity. I went round story, and forget to tell my readers that the same train which brought De Longle to Vera Cruz, also brought the dead bodies of the four murdered Frenchmen, and the cold, senseless form of the handsome prima donna. A kind hearted soldier had unstrapped his cloak, and by the side of him, who, but for their cruel death, might through life have been her husband and protector. They were thus carried into the Hotel Diligencias, and from thence were taken next day to the cemetery for interment. him to Vera Cruz, was now in Ferdinand's room, and he expected him in every minute taken place in that dread city, never had such a funeral been seen. A detachment of soldiers with muffled drums went before, while room; a brisk, energetic man of fifty, rather small than tall. He walked quickly up to Monsieur de la Harpe, and shook him warmly by

the hand. "Monsieur le Viscomte is going on sir," he said, "it is marvellous how quickly he regains his strength. We shall soon have him wanting to be married to Mademoiselle But really joking apart, I never saw such ecovery."
"Does he not owe his life to you, Dr. Deles

sert ?" I asked ; " how was it you came out with the detachment, and found him alive? 'It is a strange story," he said; "a stranger one I never heard, though I believe there are instances on record, of such occurrences. I happened to be in the barracks at the time your telegram was put into Colonel Garnier's hands; he sent an orderly round to me, with orders to join the detachment then starting I asked the man where we were going; he had only heard that an accident had happened to one of the trains, and knew nothing more. I only stayed to put my case of instruments, a flask of brandy, and another of water, with a few biscuits into a small bag, (well knowing how useful they might prove in emergency and hastened to join the detachment. On the way, I learnt from brother officers, that it was not Mexicans accidentally hurt, I was called upon to attend, but fellow countrymen, who had been shot in cold blood. Whilst you and the soldiers were looking through the train, I dismounted, tied my horse to a tree, and began carefully to examine the bodies of the fallen men. Monsieur le Viscomte attracted me the first: I knew him comte attracted me the first; I knew him well, and was horrified to see him lying there, on the very day he hoped to have been married. Was he dead? We will see! I could not then answer the question, anxious as I was to assure myself to the contrary. His eyes had not been bandaged—ah! that probably saved his life. Very carefully I examined him to see where he had been shot and ined him to see where he had been shot, and found a wound in the right side; only one bullet so far as I could see, had struck him. It was not a particularly dangerous wound, but the appearance of the wounded man puz-zled me. He did not look like a dead man but I could find no signs of life. Twice, thrice, I applied the usual remedies, but with-out avail. Convinced that I was mistaken in thinking him alive, I placed a handkerchief over his face, and left him to look at the other poor fellows. They were all dead, having been mortally wounded; and their calm, pale faces, caused me to believe that they had died instantly, and without much suffering. Hav-ing finished my distressing task, I turned ing finished my distressing task, I turned once more to examine Monsieur le Viscomte; for I still felt very uneasy about his strange appearance, which did not coincide with that of death. Parbleu, the very blood ran cold in my veins, for the dead man had raised his right hand (which I had previously crossed over the left hand on his breast) and torn the handkerchief from his face. There was no mistaking what he had done, though I could hardly believe my eyes; for there was the handkerchief in his hand, rigidly clasped by his fingers. The effort he had made must have been super-human. What had caused him to make it? Was he conscious of what he

always lived, a brave, noble, God-fearing man."

The poor old man seemed like one stunned, but as the swint revealed listed to bin, deathers, and a facile people.

Everything was in readiness, but the regimental doctor having gone with the charachement.

Everything was in readiness, but the regimental doctor having gone with the charachement is appeared from examination, had structed the heaves the bear of the special from examination, and struct its appeared from examination, had struct his appeared was not a dangerous the transport of the soldiers to come to make the but his appeared wearing, the substitution of the soldiers to come to the soldiers to come

"I can only account for it," replied the doctor, "by supposing that the strain on his foruz, a train was waiting at Paso del Macho, mind had been so great, and the sudden revulsion of happiness so bitter, that the whole to ensure his safety without giving rise to energy and force of his nervous system, gave way under the great shock he suffered. Indiway under the great shock he suffered. Indirectly I have already questioned him, but his mind is a blank to what has passed. I doubt whether he will ever recall that trying page in his life's history, and I think it would be most unwise to attempt to bring it back to him. One sudden flash of intellect might reveal to him again, the suffering he went through. I could not answer what effect the sudden remembrance might have on him; take a double escort, and no suspicion could death even, might ensue. As it is, I believe to me of his projected departure, and I felt greatly pleased when he told me, he had made up his mind to leave in a few hours,—2 a. m. was the time specified. A large amount of specie had arrived at Orizaba, and the Emperor thought it would be a good opportunity for him to take advantage of, as I could easily through. I could not answer what effect the sudden remembrance might have on him; take a double escort, and not supprion or most of the projected departure, and I felt greatly pleased when he told me, he had made up his mind to leave in a few hours,—2 a. m. the perfect had arrived at Orizaba, and the Emperor thought it would be a good opportunity for him to take advantage of, as I could easily the perfect had arrived at Orizaba, and the Emperor thought it would be a good opportunity for him to take advantage of, as I could easily the perfect had arrived at Orizaba, and the Emperor thought it would be a good opportunity for him to take advantage of, as I could easily the perfect had a projected departure, and I felt greatly pleased when he told me, he had made up his mind to leave in a few hours,—2 a. m. death even, might ensue. As it is, I believe he will entirely recover, if he returns to France, as soon as he is able to travel. But the second of the escort.

There can be but little doubt His Majesty ace, mind, to Mexico: let that country be a dead letter to him."

In a few weeks time, De Longle having quite recovered, was married to Marie de la Harpe. The civil marriage was first performed by the "Prefecto," and the religious ceremony atterwards, by one of the priests attached to Colonel Garnier's regiment. The bridegroom, not being strong enough to go through the ceremony at the "Iglesia," a dispensation was granted, permitting the cere-mony to take place in the Hotel Europa; Monsieur de la Harpe, who gave his pretty daughter away to the husband of her choice, and Colonel Garnier, were the only persons present. The happy pair left directly after for Europe. I never saw De Longle again, fearing my face might recall to him, what we were all so anxious he should forget. But lately, and several years after the stirring times I am writing about. I had the pleasure of once more meeting Monsieur de la Harpe, who is now very aged, and I learnt from him that my former friend was living very happily with his amiable and accomplished wife, having quite recovered. He never had recollected, or in any way seemed to remember our fatal with the brigands, but was un the impression, (from what was told him) that he had met with a severe railway accident while on his way to Vera Cruz, and was afterwards struck down with fever.

noble sire, and illustrious mother. Whatever on November 25th. The evidence on behalimay have been Napoleon III's mistaken policy, of the prosecution was ample and conclusive. with regard to Mexico, his generals were far more to blame than he was, for they deceived their Emperor, in not carrying out his instructions; and betrayed Maximilian to the great sorrow of Napoleon, who never ceased to regret his untimely end.

But to return to my story. The French showed me the greatest kindness, several offi-cers calling upon me, and Colonel Garnier came round to see me, bringing the general in command at Vera Cruz with him. I was greatly pleased at receiving so much consideration at the hands of so gallant and well known a Crimean officer. He was the means of my afterwards receiving the Legion d'Honneur, which was expressly ordered by the Emperor, to be pinned on my breast by the general, in the presence of all the troops.

But whatever honor and glory accrued to me through these accidental circumstances, me through these accidental circumstances, was dearly bought, for my life in the country was not worth an hour's purchase. I had to travel everywhere with a large escort, and the guard at the station house at Paso del Macho, had to be doubled, when I returned to that delightful place. Still, I thought I would stay on and see what was going to happen, for the state of the country was such, that before long a change of some sort must come about.

Bazaine was believed to be playing a double game, and it was commonly reported that he ship's charge, the jury retired, and after one was in treaty with Juarez, to hand the counhour's deliberation brought in a verdict of try over to him. If he could have made it worth his while to do so, considering the repuworth his while to do so, considering the reputation held by Bazaine in Mexico, this was he was but the mouthpiece of the law, and tation held by Bazaine in Mexico, this was not unlikely, for he had made himself thoroughly detested, by his overbearing manner, and also from his having amassed a large fortune, in a way that can hardly be called honorable. Several fine shops, rented by him, had been opened in different parts of the city, under other names. French articles of all kinds from expressive Lynne silks to the kinds, from expensive Lyons silks, to the smallest trinkets from the Palais Royale, were old in them, at greatly reduced prices; making it evident that no custom house duty, had been paid for their import. Several respectable houses, that had been established years in the country, were obliged to close in conse-

thinner, and looked very careworn, quite ten years older than his age. Still, he had not lost all hope. He smiled when I entered the

room, and seemed glad to see me, though the room, and seemed glad to see me, though the smile quickly faded, leaving a weary, hunted expression in his face, painful to see. He wished to know, and questioned me very closely, as to whether it would be possi-ble for him to reach Vera Craz safely and

esty, he would run great risk, as Orizaba was

deputation to Maximilian, composed of some of the most powerful men in the country, of-fering him the full support of the Church party, and also the services of Miragnon and Marquez, two good soldiers and brave men,

Strange fatality—they came one hour too soon. But for that, Maximilian might per-

mind, and would not leave Mexico for the present. Did he realize under what circum-

MURDER TRIAL AT WELLAND.

Stevensville on the morning of April 13th, and proceeded along the Fort

13th, and proceeded along the Fort Erie road in the direction of Victoria; that

up to a certain sugar bush between the 6th and 7th concessions they were seen together,

the prisoner wearing the peculiar scarf and trousers conspicuous by large black patches over the knees, and carrying with him an

umbrella and an axe: that on the other side

of the bush the prisoner was seen alone by several persons without the scarf and um-

orella, and having on a pair of trousers with-

out patches; that on the afternoon of the same day the dead body of a man was found

in the sugar bush with the prisoner's trousers imperfectly drawn on, and with scarf and umbrella close by the corpse; that the body,

the being baried, was exhumed on May 4th, and conclusively recognized as that of Allan, who had left Stevensville with the

prisoner. The circumstantial evidence was strengthened by the confession of the priso-

ner on different occasions that he had killed

his companion in a fit of passion. Mr. Crerar

prosecuted for the Crown, and Mr. Van Norman, of Welland, gratuitously defended the prisoner. The evidence, however, was so

conclusive that he had to admit the crime

and urged on the jury to reduce it from murder to manslaughter. After his Lord-

"guilty," with a strong recommendation to

calendar the crowded Court-room was omin-ously silent, and continued so until the

During the trial Whitby appeared in a large

measure indifferent to what was going on; when the verdict was returned tears were

prisoner was formally sentenced.

stances he would leave Mexico?

-Muffs are of medium size. -Sleeves are tighter than ever.

-Repped fabrics are in high favor. -Black dresses are as popular as ever.

-Only light furs are used for evening wear -Watered silk-moire-is very fash

---Gold brocaded cap ribbons are much

--- All dresses of woollen material are

--- All the new bonnets are very small or very large. - Visite paletot is the name of the

steel wrap. -Toques made of seal will be much worn

-It is fashionable at the moment not to

-Stockings are in more bizarre styles than

-The London fall styles for women is

-Slashes at the elbow and at the top are seen on many Parisian dress sleeves. -Seal pelisses and seal circles are seen a-

mong other mid-winter fur novelties -Striped goods in Pekin and satin -Leggins to match are worn with short costumes for the moorlands" in England. -All winter wraps and cloaks are very ong, but very short jackets are also worn. -The clan tartan and Scotch plaid short -Dresses, to be fashionable, must be very short in front, even when trained in the

-Satin, velvet, moire, and gros faille are favorite combinations in composite costumes.
—Striped Pekins and striped moires are n demand for parts of dressy composite cos

without detection, if he went in an ordinary train, with the usual escort. I told His Maj--Leather buttons for country costumes, surrounded by spies, who wellknew his move-ments; but that if he wished to reach Vera r " suits for moorlands." are among the London dress novelties.

—The talma is a new mantle which is simply a revival of an old style, with the only

ce of a tight back.

AN ANCIENT IRISH MONUMENT. Fort Grinian of Alleach, Built in Pagan Times, Restored.

One of the most interesting of the ancient monuments of Ireland, the Grinian of All-each, in the County Donegai, which stands on the top of a hill 800 feet high, on the pro-perty of Lord Templetown, has just been rescued from destruction by the efforts of Dr. W. Bernard of Derry. It is a circular fort which was originally built in pagan times, and would have reached the coast in safety, if this plan had been carried out, but as ill-luck would have the characteristic that their position in the country would be, if the Emperor left and they fell into the hands of the liberals, sent a deviction to Marielles. formed part at a later period of a regal residence rivaling the famous palace of "Tara of the Kings." It commands an extensive pro-

extending on one side over Lough Foyle, and over Lough Swilley on the other.

In the year 1101 Murtough O'Brien demolished it and ordered his men to take away one stone of the building in every empty sack which they had, and with them to head a parapet built at the top of his palace, which occupied the site of the present Cathedral of who undertook to raise men and lead them against the enemy, the bishops, as a guarantee of good faith, giving thirty millions of piastres, towards the army. Maximilian was unhappily induced to remain. The deputation went in to him, directly after I left him Limerick. Some other stones were taken away in recent times to build the parapet of a bridge in the vicinity of the ruin, but Dr. Bernard believes that no other stones were taken for building purposes. In the reconstruction of the fort only the fallen stones were used, except 700 or 800, which were picked up about the hill, and a coping of haps have been living now quietly at Miramar. His Majesty sent for me shortly before the hour fixed for our departure; I had everything arranged. He told me he had changed his masonry, It is perfectly circular and stands about twenty feet high, of conical shape, with massive walls built without mortar, by wedg-ing the large stones together, with small ones. Inside it is about seventy feet wide, having three platforms rising above each other, approached by steps, and is crowned by a para-pet. There is but one entrance, which looks eastward, and there are doorways inside, which seem to lead to subterranean passages, but they have not been explored.

John Whitby Sentenced to be Hanged on November 25th. The idea of preserving the ruin, which was in a very neglected state, and likely soon The family being Buonapartists, are not living at the present time in France. They are looking forward to the return of an exiled prince, who they feel sure if ever he is called to the throne, once occupied by his lamented father, will prove himself the werthy son of a prince, who they feel sure if ever he is canced to the throne, once occupied by his lamented to the throne, once occupied by his lamented the worthy son of a noble sire, and illustrious mother. Whatever on November 25th. The evidence on behalf on November 25th. The evidence on behalf and labor to promote the work without receiving any payment. and was to the following effect:—That the prisoner and a man named Allan left

In the course of the excavations which were carried on, a number of relics were turned up, which place the antiquity of the place beyond question. It is recorded that Grinian existed 1,700 years before the Christian era, and it is marked on Ptolemy's map and it is marked on Ptolemy's map in the second century, which was a copy of a much older map found in Alexandria. Among the relics were bones and teeth, and defaced coins, the button and the socket of a plow, round stones with holes in the center clubs, sling-stones; stones found in ashes marked into squares, another of dark color shaped like a heart, another with fluted columns, and a polished cone with flat base, working under a heap of rubbish, the laborers came upon one of the platforms 30 feet long, 3 feet wide, and 5 feet from the ground, and in the wall, which had almost crumbled away. four steps were found, which it was inferred led to another platform. There is a fort in the county Kerry, called Staigue Fort, which only differs in the platforms being a little

ARCTIC VOVACERS

Capt. Tyson's Experience in the Schooner Florence-Dodging Icebergs in Terri

PROVINCETON, Mass., Oct. 28 .- The Arctic schooner Florence, Tyson commander, sup-posed to be lost, arrived here this morning. The vessel sprang a leak near Sable Island on the 19th, and the crew has been pumping day and night ever since. The last morsel of food on board was eaten this morning, Capt. Tyson says there has not been such icy seas in the north for thirty years. The crew all

Capt. Tyson reports that at Cumberland Straits they took on board a number of Esquimaux, men and women. During the passage to Disco they were obliged to slowly work their way through 200 miles of ice, and the weather was no very high the entire passage, that it made it necessary to keep the hatches bolted down most of the time. At Disco they expected to meet the expedition steamer, but after waiting sold in them, at greatly reduced prices; making is evident that no custom house duty, had been paid for their import. Several respectable houses, that had been established years in the country, were obliged to close in consequence.

The evil example shown the French by one so high in command, had its demoralizing effect upon the whole army. Bazaine's shameful treatment of the Emperor, for he was now openly at variance with him, led to all sorts of rumors flying about the country, the worst news generally getting the most credence. Sometimes it was said that Maximilian was on the point of leaving for Miramar, placing the Government in the hands of Bazaine. Then again he was going to take the field in person, or that the Government of the United Bazaine. Then again he was going to take the field in person, or that the Government of the United Bazaine. Then again he was going to take the field in person, or that the Government of the United Bazaine. Then again he was going to take the field in person, or that the Government of the United Bazaine. Then again he was going to take the field in person, or that the Government of the United Bazaine. Then again he was going to take the field in person, or that the Government of the United Bazaine. The adamental proposal proposal

he was a shoemaker tramping through the country. It is rumored that a petition is to be circulated to have the sentence reprieved, but the Indian is credited with saying that he prefers death to a reprieve. Great interest was manifested here in the trial, weich concluded the business of the Court. —A young lady riding over Brighton (England) downs remarked that her horse went badly, and presently it dropped dead, having been shot by a bullet by some of the Sussex Rifles at the neighboring -New veils are of black thread net, and look as if they had been dipped in gold dust.