

cognition of the Carlists has been more than once discussed in the French Cabinet. The Duke de Broglie favours treating with the Government of Don Carlos as the only power capable of performing the functions of Government in Spain. President McMahon is willing to accept the Duke of Broglie's views, even if he himself were not compromised by his promise to the friends of Don Carlos, but other members of the Ministry apprehend that such a course would greatly excite France, and too glaringly recognize Monarchical tendencies as right. The Carlists, however, are confident of early recognition, and are encouraged by their recent successes everywhere, and the general disorganization in Spain of every power that could have opposed them, and the despondency and hopelessness that seem to have seized the Republicans.—The Duc d'Aumale will preside over the court-martial which is to try Bazaine. Prince Frederick Charles of Germany has tendered the Marshal evidence in his favour on his trial, but the latter declines to permit the evidence to be introduced.—The Assembly was to adjourn on Thursday.—The Government has received information which it regards as trustworthy, that instructions have been issued from the head of the Internationals in London to subordinate in France to organize for a series of labour strikes throughout the Republic, to be carried into effect during the coming recess of the Assembly. Increased vigilance on the part of the local authorities is ordered, and the contact of soldiery with foreigners is prohibited.—The *Journal de Paris* says the project of placing a Prince of the house of Hohenzollern upon the throne of Spain has not been abandoned. A number of discontented Carlist leaders and liberal unionists are said to favour the Hohenzollern candidacy. The *Journal* also says the Curé of Santa Cruz was proclaimed a rebel by Don Carlos for being concerned in this intrigue.—The Permanent Committee of the Assembly, to sit at Versailles during the recess of that body, is composed of ten members of the Right and Centre, seven members of the Left, and one Bonapartist.

RUSSIA.—The decree issued by the Khan totally abolishing slavery throughout his dominions provides that all persons held in bondage shall be made citizens and returned to their native countries. The *World's* St. Petersburg despatch says Gen. Von Kaufman, commander of the late successful expedition against Khiva, will advance with 5,000 men upon the wild Turcoman tribes, who continually harassed the Russian forces during the late campaign and kept constantly hanging on their flanks and rear.—The Government has received a despatch from Gen. Kaufman announcing that the treaty between Russia and Khiva has been signed. The Khan promises to pay Russia 2,000,000 roubles and to abolish capital punishment in his dominion. Russia guarantees the independence of Khanata. The Czar's troops will occupy Khiva until the war indemnity is paid. A portion of the territory of Khanata is to be given to Bokhara for assistance rendered the Russian troops.

AUSTRIA.—Several cases of cholera have occurred at Vienna. It is said the authorities of that city are endeavouring to suppress the particulars.—The Emperor will go to St. Petersburg in autumn. The visit is regarded by the press as of deep political significance.

ITALY.—The Cardinals have had instructions from the Vatican not to receive the Curé of Santa Cruz, on his arrival in Rome.—The Commission for the liquidation of ecclesiastical property has opened its session.

BELGIUM.—The ex-Queen of Spain is at Brussels.

SPAIN.—An attempt has been made to assassinate Marshal Serrano.—The Carlists have sacked and burned the town of Igualada. In consequence of this success the municipal authorities at Barcelona have organized a committee of safety, and are pressing into service for local defense all men between the ages of 20 and 40 years.—Gen. Pavía has been appointed Captain-General of Andalusia and Estramadura.—The crews of the Spanish men-of-war "Almánde," "Victoria," "Menlez," "Nunez," and "Fernando," having revolted, the Government has issued a proclamation declaring them pirates and authorizing their capture and treatment as such, by any foreign power, on the high seas. This has caused a great panic, and the rebel ships will not leave port for Malaga as intended.—The Cortes has approved of a bill providing for the imposition of extraordinary war taxes. Persons known to be in sympathy with the Carlists are to be taxed heavier than the loyal population. The minority of the Cortes have issued a manifest condemning the policy of the Government.—30,000 men of the reserves have been summoned to active service.—Desertions to the Carlists are frequent among Republican officers.—The Cortes has declared itself in favour of the abolition of capital punishment.—It is stated that the minority in the Cortes intend to leave Madrid and go to Cartagena, where they purpose establishing a separate government. They are endeavouring to induce Senor Pi y Margall to accompany them.

SECRETS OF THE SANCTUM.

The humourist of the *Detroit Free Press* observes that there is always one vacant chair in the sanctum of every daily paper, or it would be vacated for the right man. It is the position of "really-very-good-but-we-haven't-room-for-it" man. When a young man, wearing a very exultant countenance, walks into the editorial rooms with a bundle of manuscript under his arm, all the staff know what is coming. He has been writing an ode to spring, or a poem on the fast disappearing Indian race, or five hundred verses on the power of love. It is really wonderful how sanguine he is. He has selected this particular paper as a great favour to the paper, and he is certain that the publishers won't think of offering him less than a dollar a verse, and that after they have handed him the money they will pat him on the back and say, "Go on, young man, there is a wealth of laurels for you in the future." He walks around the room a few times to collect himself, and then goes for the nearest man. He is referred to "the man in the other room," and the man in the other room heaves a sigh as he sees him enter. "Here's a few verses on spring-time which I dashed off the other day," says the young man, as he deposits the roll on the table; "you can look them over, and I will call for the money Saturday." He goes out, and the recipient of the roll unrolls it, feels his hair raise up as he sees that some lines have ten "feet," others six, and that a pile-driver could not pound the metre into shape. He puts it away, and begins to dread Saturday. Saturday comes, and with it the young man, who expects a check and a compliment. He sits down, and there is a long pause. The editor would rather tackle a Bogardus kicker than to say what he must say, but he finally gets around to it. "Very good—seasonable—well written—but, ah!—ahem! we haven't room for it just at present; you'd better send it to the *New York Post*." That young man gets up with an awful look of contempt and revenge on his face, seizes the roll, and goes out feeling that he shall be an enemy of the paper, the editors, reporters, compositors, and apprentices forever after. This is only an illustrative case. There is the woman who has written nineteen verses on her dead baby; the old maid who has hashed up a ballad and wants to be brought out as the author; the young man in love who has written a poem on his Hannah

and five or six others. Each one must be refused in such a manner as not to wound his feelings, and yet his feelings will be wounded. If he hadn't a cent in the world, and was in need of bread, he wouldn't feel half so bad to be refused a cash loan as he would to be told that his poetry wasn't first-class, and that he'd better turn his attention to a trade. The poets are not all. There is the man with the "Essay on Sober Second thought," the man with the two columns on "The Degeneration of American Politics," and the scores of men with essays on this and that, which no one but the writer would read. They must be met, repulsed and got rid of; and though the editor is as tender as a lover, the chances are that within three days he will receive a letter reading something like this:

"DEAR SIR.—Owing to the fact that my article on the 'Rejuvenation of Mummies' did not appear in your issue of Wednesday, you can stop my paper. I shall subscribe to the *Ark*, which is a live, go-ahead daily, full up to the times.

Yours,

"A.T.O."

Fun.

A Milwaukee servant-girl, whose lover insisted upon an early day for the wedding, had gathered together eighteen towels, fifty napkins, twenty sheets, three quilts, seven dresses, and several other articles when arrested.

A misfortune has lately befallen a Chicago editor. By an adverse and cruel fate he has found himself far off in San Francisco writing up the Chinese question, and the free passes are out off. He now writes to his wife that as his liver is badly out of order he intends walking home, and that he expects to arrive some time in 1874, in time for their wooden wedding.

The most remarkable old woman mentioned in the country papers for a week past is Mrs. Hastings, of Greenfield, Mass., who is eighty-three years old, and who lately walked five miles and back for the purpose of paying a bill of ten cents according to promise. Those "old lady" paragraphs are varied and not a little improved by a little spice of morality introduced into them once in a while. "According to promise" is good. Eighty-three years old and cannot tell a lie!

Epitaph in Banbury Church-yard, Oxfordshire. (From Cole's MSS., in the British Museum.)

"To the memory of Ric. Richards, who by a gang-ruff first lost a toe, afterward a leg, and lastly his life, on the 7th of April, 1656."

"Ah! cruel Death, to make three meals of one!"

To taste and eat, and eat till all was gone!

But know, thou tyrant, when the trump shall fall,

He'll find his feet, and stand when thou shalt fall!"

A New York party, who wears spectacles and white linen clothes, and boards at one of our hotels, went out into the woods to hunt for wild strawberries. Two doctors have since been employed hunting for one of his ears. They have got the swelling down, so he can blow his nose, with a pair of pinchers, and think they have found all of his mouth, but they can't find that ear. They believe it is there, however. People who can't tell mercury vines from strawberry plants should keep out of the woods.

A Danbury man thought it would be pleasant to have his wife make wax flowers. He said there were things to cultivate besides the body, and what we live for was not bread alone, and so he got her some moulds and a couple hundred sheets of wax, and she went to work. After a while, he commenced to find some difficulty in drawing on his clothes, and experienced a mild sort of vexatious trouble in getting a comb through his hair. He didn't mind this so much, but when he walked around, stocking feet, and couldn't pull his boots on, and drew a chair into the air when he started to rise from it, he lost his interest in art, and kicked the entire wax establishment into the street.

Mentioning a particular rodent, the voracious Grass Valley (Cal.) *Union* says: "The rat of which we speak has his enjoyment in the North Star Mine. The other day a miner down in one of the levels lit a short clay pipe in order to take a whiff or two of smoke. He gave a couple of puffs and put the pipe down on a piece of rock to attend to his work. He in a few moments looked for his pipe for the purpose of taking another whiff. The pipe was gone. He looked a little further and beheld a rat, who was gray with age and wisdom, sitting up on his haunches with the pipe held in his mouth. The miner went to get his pipe, but the rat retreated a few steps, and again sat up and began to smoke. The miner was surprised as well as delighted, and merely remarked, 'Go ahead old fellow, and have your smoke out.' The rat did have his smoke out, and then, putting the pipe down, gave a little squeak of evident satisfaction and betook himself in a dignified way to the darker recesses of the mine."

Courrier des Dames.

Our lady readers are invited to contribute to this department.

HIGHER EDUCATION FOR WOMEN.

Colonel Higginson puts the matter in this way: "The question of intellectual education is not one thing for man and another for woman, any more than the question of healthful diet is one thing for man and another for woman. When we have separate treatises on the laws of digestion for the two sexes it will be time enough to have separate treatises on the education of women. Whatever is best for the mind is best for the feminine mind. All the questions of modes of instruction, kindergartens and object lessons, science and literature, Greek and German, required and elective studies—all these must be essentially the same for woman as for man. All the problems of education seem to present themselves in the same way at Harvard for boys, at Vassar for girls, at Michigan and at Cornell for the two united. The logic of events is sweeping with irresistible power to the union of the sexes for higher education. West of the Alleghanies, as even its opponents admit, public sentiment is irresistible in its favour, and east of the Alleghanies the tendencies are all one way. The tide is sweeping in, the smaller New England colleges are swept away, and if the others do not follow, the promised Boston University, with its vast endowments, will soon make it unimportant whether they follow or not. The exhaustive reports of President White of Cornell, and of the Rev. Dr. Clarke, of the Harvard overseer—reports which nobody has yet attempted to answer—have established one thing—that all the testimony of experts is in favour of joint education. With hardly an exception, the doubts and fears are from those who have not tried it, and the endorsement and approval from those who have seen it tried for years. In the public schools and academies, where the influence of actual experience is felt far more closely

than in our colleges, the tendency is all one way. We often hear of separate schools being abolished and joint schools established. This has taken place in every town where I have been on the School Committee—three in number. But, neither in these towns nor in any other, have I so much as heard a proposition to change the other way. If anything is certain in our public school system it is that the sexes, once united in a school, are united forever. This is a popular verdict, from which there is no appeal. In our incorporated academies, too, the system of joint education has prevailed for nearly a century, and I cannot conceive why every atom of experience gained there is not directly available for our colleges. As between the two, the age of the pupils does not greatly differ, nor do the studies. If, now, two or three hundred young men and women of eighteen or twenty can dwell together in peace in an academy, why does the whole experiment become perilous and alarming when you change the name and call the thing a college? The system of elective studies, which is destined, I am sure, to prevail in all our colleges, is working clearly in the direction of the joint education of the sexes. The greater subdivision of classes makes abundant room in the class-rooms, and the elective system gives plenty of opening for the special bent, if there be such a thing, of the feminine intellect. It also meets the assertion that the system of education for woman should be more classic than for man.

A young lady in Nashville is changing her views somewhat relative to the question of matrimony. She says that when she "came out" in society she determined that she would not marry a man unless he were an Episcopalian. Time passed on and she did not get married, and then modified her views, and concluded she would marry no man who was not a Christian. That young lady is still unmarried, and says now that all she is looking for is a man who doesn't drink whiskey.

THE SHAH'S DRESS AT THE OPERA.—Never during his visit in England did His Majesty appear so lavishly and splendidly jewelled. His epaulettes, of European, and it may be said of specially English, form and size—being in outline almost identical, for instance, with those worn by the Prince of Wales—were made completely of diamonds in place of bullion. On the flat upper surface of each was a single emerald of oblong shape and immense size, the thickness of the stone being denoted by the set that its colour was, except in a side light, indistinguishable from that of a very dark sapphire. When, however, the rich emerald-green fairly caught the requisite effulgence, its colour was superb. Crossing his newly-acquired blue ribbon, the Shah wore a sword-belt, composed of large single diamonds, set square, and joined by massive gold links. The stones were of the palest water, and they were so large that some of their facets were always sure to refract the light, shooting forth a long red or green or violet ray. The scimitar was in a scabbard positively encrusted with magnificent diamonds; and, to complete the array of gem ornaments, the Shah wore the richest of his aigrettes in the black cap or Persian turban.

Ladies, don't go to Vienna until the 14th September next. Such is the advice of the *Courier des Dames*. About two hundred years ago the Empress of Leopold I. determined to ennoble and decorate her sex, and for that object instituted "The Order of the True Cross." The suburbs of that great city, which has long outgrown its circle of the time spoken of, was destroyed by a great conflagration. A golden crucifix belonging to the Empress, with two pieces of the real holy wood on which our Saviour suffered, being fitted into it, came out of the terrible conflagration unscathed by the flames. The Empress elected to make "The Starry Cross of Vienna" an order for ladies, appointing a feast to be held twice in every year, on 3rd May and 14th September. The consorts of foreign princes and the wives of noblemen of first rank may have the honour conferred upon them. But the chances are all in favour of ladies in Vienna at the time of the festival. There is a mode of casting one's self in the way of getting an honour. It is often well enough to show a bit of fine jewellery, a present from a friend and admirer, but to have a jewelled decoration of "an order" is something to speak about and attract observation. The badge is an eight-pointed white-enamelled cross of gold, upon which is a smaller one of brown enamel, with a flat escutcheon under white, charged with a sable imperial spread eagle. Four small eight-pointed red stars interval the other points, the whole surrounded with a circle of gold, lettered "Salus et Gloria," worn in a two-finger broad ribbon on the left breast. Ladies should first be presented to our own Queen Victoria before going over. Consent to wear any foreign order in this country is necessary from the Crown. The Virgin Mary and St. Joseph are patrons of the order.

It was a favourite theory of Mr. Mill (says the *Globe*), that women have a special aptitude for governing. He would have found some confirmation of this notion in the little State of Bhopal, in Central India. Its ruler is a woman, and she is pronounced by the *Times of India* "one of the most enlightened administrators amongst our native feudatories." In a narrative recently issued she gives an account of some of the changes she has introduced for the better government of her subjects. Arrangements have been made which prevent defendants in a civil suit from fraudulently concealing their property, and thus evading payment of decrees passed against them. Dishonest insolvents may now be punished by attachment and criminal prosecution; and, to prevent extravagance, money lenders have been cautioned not to advance loans to Jaghirdars of limited means. An extra judicial establishment, formed at a considerable annual cost, clears off long pending cases; and the police has been reinforced from the regular army. In spite of this latter fact, the lucky people of Bhopal have no longer a city police tax to pay, the cost of maintaining the force being debited to the State revenue. Fairs have been established, roads and bridges constructed, and the British postal system largely developed. The Begum by no means shrinks the responsibilities of her office. She makes tours through all the districts of the State, and finds, to use her own words, that "they act as a check on dishonest officials, and afford a chance to ryots and others, who may have grievances to be redressed, to present their petitions in person." She has recently gone through the south of Bhopal, and visited seven mahals. "At each place," she says, "I directed all the Jaghirdars, local officials, and inhabitants of the place to be assembled, and in their presence caused a notification to be read, inviting all who might have complaints to make to do so without fear or hesitation." This is government in its most primitive, and perhaps not least effective, form. The camp followers of her highness were in the habit of obtaining supplies from "Tehsil-dars" on credit. As the creditors had some difficulty in recovering the price of articles, this conscientious princess has given orders "that supplies are not to be furnished to anyone except for cash payments." The Begum's daughter, who is heir apparent, is not allowed to waste too much time in frivolous amusements. Three hours are given up to "recreation," but the rest of the day is spent in study and in the hearing of "ordinary cases." The latter employment is supposed to give her some insight into official work, and to prepare her for future duties. In the evening, if the princess does not go out for a drive, she occupies herself with needlework. How would a Western young lady of average sensibilities like such a programme?