

THE QUEEN REGNANT.

No more was Olga queen for any King;
The pathway round a throne she could not tread,
Nor triumph in the royal ring—
The boy she bore was dead!

The cloister hers: she chose the cloak and hood,
And beads of olive wood, a pouch for alms.
—[*The Queen Deposed*—Mrs. Stoddard.

The cold, gray walls frown on me as I pass,
Sad Olga's eyes gleam on me as I ride,
A human sob walls through the holy Mass;
I shrink, even at my royal spouse's side!

My jewelled crown weighs heavy on my brow,
A wearied heart beats 'neath my brodered vest;
For many moons my soul with fear waxed low
For that frail life which quivered 'neath my breast.

My thoughts, like swift birds, fly adown the years;
With strange prophetic gaze I seem to see
Lands, peoples, laws, where woman's sighs and tears
No longer mourn a hopeless destiny.

The prayers are ended. Loud the heralds cry,
The music peals, the trumpets joyous blare;
Flee, shadows all! my Lord and Love stands nigh;
I am the Queen, and this, my babe, the Heir.

CLARA VON MOSCHIZISER.

FOR EVERYBODY.

Mistaken Enterprise.

An enterprising person the other day, contrary to the law, shipped a dead body as merchandise to cross the Atlantic. It was labelled with some discretion "A machine out of order." The authorities found out the fraud; however, all they seem to have got for their pains was the corpse.

Disraeli on French Progress.

Mr. Disraeli said a few days since another of those crisp things which are so habitual with him. In conversation with an eminent foreigner he said: "For these last ten years, in politics, literature, and matters of art and finance, the French have only known how to make anecdotes."

Are the Grapes Sour?

In conversation with his personal friends Mr. Gladstone is said to express regret at having given so many years to politics. To one of these he recently remarked: "How little do politics affect the life, the moral life, of a nation! One single good book influences the people a vast deal more."

He that Thinketh He Standeth.

A good story is being told of George William Curtis, the American poet. He prides himself, it is said, on his English accent, eschewing the Yankee "drawl." Therefore, when he was over here, and went to a tailor's, he was not a little mortified at the proprietor exclaiming, "Show the American gentleman the pretty 'sun-flowery' weskets!"

Refined Self-Torture.

A correspondent writing from Chieti, in the Province of Naples, makes mention of a suicide which, perhaps, is as revolting to the imagination as it is novel in conception. The postmaster of Aquila, Signor Giuseppe Gasparini, on the fifth of April, committed suicide for some unknown reason in a village named Antrodocio, by inserting a breast-pin into his right ear, and died seven hours afterwards in mortal agony.

Pay of Carlist Officers.

Spanish papers state that the monthly pay of the Carlist officers is as follows:—Elio, as captain-general, receives 4,000 reals; a lieutenant-general receives 3,000, a marshal-du-camp (an antiquated term for major-general) 2,000, a brigadier-general 1,000, a colonel 600, a lieutenant-colonel 500, a major 400, a captain 300, a lieutenant 200, and an ensign 100 reals. The regularity of the pay depends of course on the amount of cash in the treasury.

The Truth About the Wolseley Baronetcy.

The main reason why General Wolseley refused the offer of a baronetcy is—as stated by Mr. Disraeli in the House of Commons—that two baronetries are already in his family, and that he might possibly succeed to one or both. These titles are an English creation as Wolseley of Wolseley, in 1628, and an Irish as Wolseley of Mount Wolseley, in 1734. The Irish baronets are descended from the third son of the second English baronet. Sir Garnet belongs to the Irish branch.

Remarkable Operation on the Tongue.

A curious operation for cancer was recently performed in England. A man had cancer in the tongue, which it was necessary to excise; but instead of the surgeon performing this with the knife, he made a hole in the throat, through which he passed a platinum wire and looped it round the tongue; then by an electric battery the wire was rendered red-hot, and the tongue was severed, as it were by the actual cautery, thus preventing the spread of the disease. The patient, of course, was under chloroform, and has exchanged torture for comparative ease, and can even express his gratitude for the result.

Transmitting Maps by Telegraph.

A novel application of the telegraph has been devised in France—the transmitting copies of maps and diagrams. A numerally graduated semicircular plate of glass is laid by the telegrapher over the map to be transmitted, and a pencil of mica, attached to a pivoted strip of metal, also divided into numbers, allowed to move over the plate. Looking through a fixed eyepiece, the operator traces out his map on the glass with the adjustable mica pencil, and, noticing the numbers successively touched on the plate and on the moving metal arm, telegraphs them to his correspondent, who, by means of

an exactly similar apparatus, is thereby enabled to trace out an exactly similar map.

A Commendable Spirit of Inquiry.(?)

The following letter was addressed by a University undergraduate to the master of his college—a well-known English philosopher and mathematician:—

"DEAR SIR,—As you are a divine as well as a mathematician, I will trouble you to answer me this question, which, it seems to me, strikes at the root of our system of popular theology: I have but one father and mother, yet I have two grandfathers and two grand-mothers, four great-grandfathers and four great-grandmothers, and so on. How, then, is it possible that I or any one else in the world can be descended from a single pair?"

Distinctive Names of Ocean Steamers.

The following item concerning the naming of ocean steamers will be of general interest: The steamers of the National line are named after nations; the White Star line adopt the termination "ic;" Allan line, termination "an;" Guion line, American States and Territories; Inman line, American and European cities, prefix "City of;" Cunard line, kingdoms, islands, and colonies; State line, American States, prefix "State of;" Eagle line, German poets and statesmen; North German Lloyds, German kings, princes, rivers, etc.; Hamburg line, German confederations; Anchor line, States, kingdoms, islands, and colonies; and Philadelphia line, American States. The Inman is called the "city" line, and the Anchor the "alphabetical" line, because the letters of the alphabet have been used in almost regular order in naming the steamers.

Nonplussing a Forger.

Persons who cannot write sign their name as is well known with the mark of a cross. Such mark, however, can be easily imitated, and how, in ordinary circumstances, are forgeries to be detected? In the following, there is perhaps a solution of the difficulty. A wealthy merchant in Chili could not write, and he signed with a cross. A bill upon him with a forged cross, on being presented for payment was refused. A lawsuit ensued. The judge before whom the case was brought asked the merchant how he could prove that the mark was a forgery. In reply, he said the proof was a secret which he would reveal to him privately. He then explained, that in signing with a cross he drew the pen along the side of his thumb, so that each limb of the cross was the side of thumb in profile. The proof was deemed satisfactory. The holder of the bill was non-suited.

A French Account of the Loss (!) of "L'Amérique."

A Paris correspondent writes:—"I was much amused at a communication which appeared in the *Gaulois* the other day from the pen of one of the French passengers on board the ill-fated steamship "Amérique." After describing the storm, the arrival of the saviour ships, the rescue, &c., he painted in gloomy yet vivid colours the sad scene of the sinking of the steamer, how they saw her buffeted by the waves, submerged, again uprising, and at last how, with one final plunge, she disappeared, the waters closed over her, and they saw her no more. Then, as though the demon of the storm had been appeased by the sacrifice, the sea became calm, the wind lulled, and the rescuing ships set sail and soon were far away from the watery abyss that had engulfed the noble steamship. Exactly two days later the news arrived that the "Amérique" had been picked up floating at sea and towed into Plymouth! In the brief but expressive language of a dear young friend of mine, 'Laws?'"

Personals.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh will visit Ireland early in August.—Madame Bazaine has fallen heir to an immense fortune in Mexico, her native country.—Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia is about to start on a year and a half tour round the world, *via* Russia, Siberia, Japan, China, and the United States.—Bismarck is to spend the summer at obscure Fulda, in the hope of getting away from persistent visitors.—Mrs. Helmbold, wife of the celebrated H., has retired to a convent. Rumour whispers of a romance.—The Duchess of Edinburgh does not find favour with English connoisseurs in matters of dress, on account of the 'loud' character of her costumes.—Rochefort will settle in Geneva, where he will conduct a journal, to appear simultaneously at Brussels and London, wherein he will give his revelations of the Second Empire.—Baron Alphonse de Rothschild's daughter has just passed a highly creditable examination in Paris, and taken out a certificate of competency as a schoolmistress.

A Pedestrian Feat.

Thomas Lowman, of Philadelphia, recently made a wager of \$5000 a side with a friend that he would walk from that city to Montreal—a distance of 665 miles—without any further stoppages than might be necessary for taking food and sleep. He started on Wednesday, the 29th ult. at 8 a.m., and arrived in Montreal on Monday the 18th inst. at 3 p.m. The following was the route taken:—Philadelphia, Westchester, Downingtown, Lancaster, Harrisburg, Sunbury, Northumberland, Hilton, Muncy, Williamsport, Front Run, Canton, Troy, Elmira, Osage, Watkins, Waterloo, Lyons, Woolcot, Oswego, Kingston, Gananoque, Prescott, Edwardsburg, Morrisburg, Aultsville, Cornwall, Summerstown, Lancaster, Coteau Landing, Lachine, Montreal. The pedestrian started without a cent in his pocket and depended entirely on the hospitality of the people of the places he passed through. After leaving Williamsport he encountered heavy rains, but the most difficult portion of the journey was that through the Alleghanies where he encountered heavy snowstorms and found the snow from 2½ to 3 feet deep.

A New Work by Gustave Doré.

A new work by Gustave Doré, entitled "The Dream of Pilate's Wife," is now on view in the Doré Gallery, in London. At the top of a long flight of steps a lighted chamber is seen, with some one tossing uneasily on the curtained bed. Descending the steps with the air of a somnambulist is Pilate's wife, or rather the *alter ego* of her dream. An angel arrests

her, and points towards the right, where in the foreground, Christ is standing erect, a red mantle round his form, submitting to be bound by the rough Roman soldiers, who are preparing him for execution. The cross is ready, and on the outskirts of the crowd that witnesses the spectacle are Christian pontiffs, bishops, priests, kings, and princess—in short, a motley blending of the actual and prophetic figures that are supposed to arise before the vision of Claudia Procula. Behind in the middle distance, is a multitudinous procession of crusaders and mighty defenders of the faith, clad in dazzling suits of armour, and stretching away into interminable space. In the sky above the circles of Heaven are described in the bright star-like light shed by a cross of the purest and most brilliant diamond, winged angels floating in the outer air that surrounds the blessed.

French 'Elan'—On Paper.

M. Delerot's book, "Versailles Pendant l'Occupation," contains some 60 letters addressed to the German Emperor during his stay at Versailles, and mostly indited by persons wishing to give him a bit of their mind. These letters, the language of which is about as uncomplimentary as can be imagined, were discovered in the Emperor's room after he had left Versailles. Displaying many marginal remarks in his own handwriting, they are now given to the world as a treasure-trove. His Majesty's remarks are certainly very interesting, and deserve to be reprinted at length. But equally worthy of note is what the Emperor said when he heard of their publication. Upon the subject being mentioned in his presence the other day, the Emperor, who is very methodical and orderly, and the last man to leave important letters behind him, began to laugh, and said, "Se they have found them at last. I left them on purpose, because I thought they had better remain in the country which originated them." The letters are all in French, and mostly came from French towns, though some were posted in England, Holland, Italy, and other countries. Many are anonymous, and not a few are illustrated by unflattering caricatures.

Natural Selection.

An Oakland (Cal.) paper describes the achievements of a local young man who went to a masquerade: "This young fellow had a soul above buttons, and he scorned the idea of wearing the conventional costume of the *bal masqué*. But what should he wear? His brain seized upon the query, and shortly an idea was evolved. He chose the character of a monkey. The eventful evening was at hand; he went to his hotel and donned his disguise. Being a wealthy young man, or economical, it's all the same, he concluded to walk. His first achievement was to frighten a chamber-maid nearly to death, and in the next hall his appearance gave a small child the fit. Reaching the street door, he boldly went forth clad in his snug-fitting suit, and playfully swinging his caudal appendage; but he had not proceeded far when a little dog ran out and barked at him. This called out another dog, and soon another joined their ranks in the pursuit of the strange animal. Finally a bull dog put in an appearance, and then the young man and his courage both took flight. The dogs had the best of it from the outset, and they soon ran their quarry to earth: in other words, the monkey-man concluded that the better part of valor would be to climb a high board fence. He did that, and for two long hours he sat there in the cold night wind before he was released from his unpleasant position by people passing within hailing distance."

Brevities.

The Vendome Column will be entirely reconstructed by the anniversary of its destruction.—Imprisonment for debt was abolished on the Czar's birthday, 17th (29th) April.—A bill has been introduced into Congress providing for the dismissal and disqualification for appointment of any student concerned in "hazing."—One side of a street in Glasgow has been christened Coomassie-Place.—The Viceroy of Egypt has 16 American officers in his service.—A railway is to be constructed from Naples to the crater of Mt. Vesuvius.—The Zurich Cremation Society numbers 400 members.—The German Parliament is to be furnished with an electric apparatus by means of which the votes of the whole House in divisions can be taken in half a minute. A Vienna lady has subscribed 3,000 florins to the cremation fund of that city, with directions for a furnace to be erected without delay: her hurry may be explained by the fact that she is seventy.—Sermons are being preached in one of the London fashionable churches on social subjects interesting to the upper ten.—Twenty-seven vessels of war are now being built for the British navy: the largest of the number being the "Inflexible," 11,165 tons.—The English Postal Telegraph Department is at last about to introduce the Morse "sounder" in place of the old-fashioned system hitherto in vogue.—Three Cambridge graduates are about to start on a journey to India over the Himalayas a feat never yet performed.

German Titles.

A Berlin correspondent says: "If there is any other nation in the world that possesses the love of titles in any more ridiculous degree than the Germans, I pray that it may not be my ill luck to have to live among them for three or four years. Imagine an unsophisticated American contending with the difficulties of the unpromisable language having, in a large company, to go through with such a formula as this (I spell as it is pronounced): 'Herr Oberst loy-tenant Holder Egges, allow me to introduce you to Herr Sanitaetsrath Mailaender,' and in the embarrassment forgetting the next title, and innocently saying, 'and also Herr Ludwig Rudolph.' When the insulted gentleman sprang to his feet, and, almost upsetting a table in his indignation, said, with his hand on his heart and bowing in the most profound and impressive way; 'I am Oberschullehrer Rudolph.' If one were only through the difficult task when the gentlemen are disposed of it would bring a feeling of relief, but every Frau has to have the same row of titles added to her name, and after you have been through an evening of such introductions and such names as Frau Professorin Eugenie Gayette Georgens, and the like, you feel as though your tongue were tied in so many double bow-knots that it never would straighten out for a euphonious pronunciation of the Queen's English. Yet simply to say in an introduction Herr or Frau or Dr. instead of Herr Geheimrath or Herr Sanitaetsrath, is an unpardonable insult."