THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1873.

orth Carolina Gazette.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING .

News Budget.

SUMMARY OF NEWS For the Week ending Sept. 2.

men of the Barcelona garrison, who aned American small arms.—The

s to prevent may repetition of the

ree months the French railroads have sold bundred and sixty thousand tickets to religi

The distribution of \$3,000,000 of pensions com-

ce Company .- The Treasury Department con onth.—The Republican Convention of Wisconsin inated C. C. Washburn for Governor; among ack pay, and demanding the repeal of the act.

REVIEW OF THE MARKETS For the Week ending Sept. 2, 1373.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 27 .- Cotton firm; uplands id: Orleans 91d. Sales 15,000 bales; for speculaon and export 3,000 bales. Breadstuffs firm; red

Aug. 28.—Cotton shipped from Savannah harleston, not below Good Ordinary, deliverable lugust, 87d. Sales to-day include 9,200 Amer-

Aug. 29.—Cotton quiet but firm; sales of up lands on a basis of Good Ordinary, deliverable August or September, Sad. Spirits of Turpentine

NEW YORK, Aug. 27 .- Gold 1151@1154; Gov erament bonds dull. Cotton firmer at 20\$ cents. Wheat 273 cents lower. Spirits Turpentine stea-

Avg. 29.—Gold weak at 115‡. Government bonds unchanged. Cotton quiet at 21½ cents. Wheat 2a4 cents higher. Spirits Turpentine steady; rosin firm.

WILMINGTON, Aug. 27.—Spirits Turpentine 40 cents; rosin quiet at \$2 45; crude turpentine, \$3 35 for Virgin. Cotton dull and nominal.

Aug. 28 .- Spirits Turpentine steady at 40 cents; rosin, \$2 50 for strained; crude, \$2 00 for hard; \$3 35 for virgin. Cotton firm at 18 cents. Aug. 29.—Spirits Turpentine unchanged; rosin

firm; tar from \$2 85 to \$3 00. Cotton 18 cents.

Home Circle.

From the Lady's Journal. BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

The incidents that follow were related. in the hearing of the writer, many years ago: In the Spring of the year 1830, an to look at his picture." artist of New York was engaged with a had bestowed some of the finest touches of his art, when he was interrupted by the he could do to aid-her, in any way. entrance of a lady in mourning, leading by the hand a child of great beauty. She introduced herself as Mrs. R-, of New Orleans, who desired a picture painted of her son-an only child who accompani-

ed the artist, who expressed a doubt of his canvas, but promised the doting mother to her, she was dead!

In due time the picture was commenced. After its completion, the satisfied mother Innocent Boy" was not seen! thanked the painter for the skill and kindness which he had shown, and requested him to retain the picture for a few months in his studio, as she was about to go to Europe for an uncertain period, and would like it to be carefully kept until her return. The artist consented to accept the trust, and the parties separated.

The picture was so beautiful, so glorious, with the blue eyes, golden hair, smiling, osy mouth of the young and innocent boy, that the artist became charmed with his work more and more as he daily looked at it. He had hung it under a curtain in his studio, and when at times he felt depressed with care or saddened with some of the draw a fresh draught of hope for this world and its ills, by looking at the innocent and beautiful face of the boy, idealized on

The mother's absence was prolonged rom months toexears, but, on her return, affe called upon the artist and told him she and left her son in Europe, at school, and that he had grown to be a fine, noble boy. if whom she had every reason to be proud the begged to be permitted to see the picture, and when the artist pulled aside the

"Ah, how levely! but he is such a proud by now, that he would not remember himself thus-nor wish to-but a mother's heart enshrines her baby, and worships it

She asked the artist to still retain the picture, as she was going to New Orleans, only for a few weeks, and would then re-"For you know," said she, "I can never

cave my boy, only when I must!"

Three or four more years passed before he artist again saw the mother, when she called again to look at the picture.

"She had not been well." she said. "Was weak and nervous. Alfred—my son—has brought me home. I should like him to see the picture, but he is so much engaged that I could not induce him to come this morning. We shall remain in New York ow, possibly, some time," she continued And I must ask you to do me the still further favor of taking care of my picture. should fear to keep it at the hotel."

come so accustomed to drawing the curtain in the morning and looking at the boy, that he should be lonesome without him. The lady_thanked him, and retired.

Time passed on, and the artist heard no hing from the lady, and began to think he had possibly become its owner by th death or forgetfulness of the parties.

He was called one winter to Albany to paint the picture of a high official there, and spent the liesure time in trips through the country. He was asked if he had any desire to see the then State Prison, and, expressing a wish, he was driven to its gates. The warden, conscious of having persons of authority and distinction to entertain. took them through the prison and talked

of the various criminals; of their crimes punishment, and general behavior; and a last said, that the most diabolical prisoner he had, whom no kindness could conciliate. or discipline tame, occupied the cell before them. He had committed murder under circumstances of the most terrible atrocity. and was to be hanged in a few months Some of the visitors expressed a desire to

The cell was opened, and, as the light struck in, facing the door, was a man o about six feet in height, with a scowling countenance, which was marked all over by the sears and lines of ruffianism and debauchery-a hideous man, with eyes bleared, giving a look of haughty defiance.

In an insolent manner, he said: "Now you have looked at me, perhaps on would like to paint my picture !

It immediately struck the artist what ontrast such a picture would be to that of the beautiful boy hanging in his studio He said to the Warden that, "if it were permissible under the rules, and the prisoner would really allow him, as he was ar artist, he would do so."

The prisoner, with a volley of profane phrases, said that, as they were judges of beauty, it might be done. The Warden also gave consent.

himself sleep that night with devils.

me but one favor on earth. Show me the face, once more, of my innocent boy."

THE ORIGINAT AMPHITRYON.

their own. They extol the dinners he gave at Memphis, and they say, or said, that his son Hercules was the last-born of the gods. But the original Amphitryon was a Hindoo

The Hindoo name of the hero has gone out of memory. He was not a great personage, like the more classical herd. was a handsome, stalwart fellow, who had a pretty little wife, who used to make him francic with jealonsy at her very gracious kept his temper and a stick. The latter once got the better of his temper. He so applied it to the shoulders which he would have done better to have Kissed, that he eft his wife insensible, and he swore by his great gods that he would never keep house

The angry husband strode away from the cene of domestic disturbance. There had been watching him a deity of those smmy skies, from a rosy little cloud. Descendself a shake or two, the last of which shook him into the shape of the handsome, stalwart, but no longer angry-looking husband. Immediately afterwards the coquettish little wife was wonderfully surprised to find herelf on a seat in her garden, with her husand at her feet, confessing himself to be a rute, and wondering how he could even say a laisty word to the choicest of women and the very pearl of wives.

"Well, this is something new," cried the

"But it shall be lasting," exclaimed the imaginary husband.

And so it appeared to be for at least onsiderable period. The new household was cited as the happiest in the land; and if a husband made an observation that was not in accordance with his wife's feelings, the husband of the aforesaid little woman was pointed out to him as a model to be followed. A son was born in that house hold, and there were fireworks enough let off in honor of the little stranger to have set the world afire. On the following morning, as the father was going out o loors, there met him on the threshold the original husband. They stood, not merely face to face, but nose to nose. The confusion that ensued is not to be described. The stupor and astonishment of the little wife at the sight of a couple of husbands s not to be expressed. After a world of disputing, the lady exclaimed: "Let us all go to the Brahmin; he will settle the

question." And they went. "Look here," said the arbitrator, "you are troublesome people, all of you, but the affair must be arranged at once. Let plaintiff and defendant kiss the lady's lips, and he who gives the loudest smack is the true

The little woman put up her coral lips which the real husband kissed, as he stoop ed down to them, with a report of half dozen revolver chambers at once.

"Not bad, my man," said the Brahmin The other fellow will find it hard to do

That other fellow, however, looked in the lady's eyes as they smiled on him, murmured something as he bent his head to her lips which seemed (as we are informed) like rosebuds steeped in dew," and straightway placed his lips to hers. At that mo ment the world shook with a thunder as of the whole artillery of the skies, and the spectators shouted the Hindoo phrase for 'This is the real Simon Pure."

"You are the sons and fathers of asses, roared the Brahmin. "None but a deity ever saluted in that fashion."

As he said it, the divinity was seen ris ing in his rosy cloud, and laughing merrily as he looked down over the side of it. The husband was told it was only a dream. As the late husband's son sat down with them at breakfast his present father remarked i was the funniest dream he had ever had .-

THE MODERN ARCADIA.

Ouen Island, it consists of a precipitous or loafs. Marry a healthy, clean, temperurymen to perdition, and hoped he might immself sleep that night with devils.

Two days after the execution, as the arttwo grading in the marry in the ma consigned judges, lawyers, witnesses, and Ouen Island, it consists of a precipitous on the bare soil. jurymen to perdition, and hoped he might coast, a narrow strip of lowland, capable The sounds of the night are nearly the ist was reading in the morning journal an it, is derived from an exceptional frature, of the sloth, that seems to implore pity as husband worth having."

account of the horrible scene, the door of a large quantity of pines, which grow here it crawls slowly along the under-side of a his studio opened, and a lady, in worn ap- and there, and give it a strange aspect, branch; the cayman's cry, hideous and terparel, with a sad face and tottering limbs, especially when observed from the sea, the rible, for it means that the monster is seekentered, and asked the artist to please hand vertical points terminating in a kiffd of reling for prey. Sometimes, too, there is the her a chair, as she was weak from illness. gular crown, and the plain in which they are roaring of the jaguar on the same quest, or "You do not know me," she said. "I rooted, hidden. Cook's companions took perhaps lost in the wilderness, a thing which an Mrs. R ____, the mother of the boy you them for basaltic columns. The Island of not unfrequently happens, and the perplexpainted years ago. I have come once more Pines, though only thirty miles southeast ed animal lives for weeks in the trees, the of New Caledonia, differs from that island terror of monkeys and birds; while that The artist brought her a glass of water, in climate, in fauna, and in flora. The peculiar species of monkey called the howlpicture upon his easel, and whereupon he and expressed his sorrow at seeing her so temperature is lower and more even; the er makes a terrific noise, most depressing very ill, and asked if there was anything air is very pure and dry; the rains are toler- to the spirits, generally before sunrise: ably frequent, but they do not last long: "No," she said-"thanks. You can do storms are almost unknown. There are no marshes, no mosquitoes, pests which render all the beauty and abundance of the places for as the lovers are not seen together, and The artist turned, and took hold of the they infest of no account; in short, there is cord that held the curtain, with gentle not in the world a more healthful and pleas- Every window opens to the floor, and has hand. Suddenly, as the two pictures came ant climate. Many streams traverse the The wondrous beauty of the boy charm- into view, the poor coman shricked, threw island, bordered by shady woods, peopled up her hands, and fell forward upon her with wood-pigeons, turtle-doves, paroquets, ability to reproduce so lovely a face upon face on the floor. When the artist raised thrushes, and other birds. The natives, having no fear of either cold or flies, live She had recognized her son in "The in the simplest and slighest of houses. Criminal," as the curtain was drawn. "The Nevertheless, they are far advanced in civilisation, under the influence of the Mission, which occupies all the productive parts of the island, so that there are very few colonists. Their chief industry is the cul-The Egyptians claim Amphitryon for tivation of vegetables of several European species, for instance the cabbage, which grows all the year round. In this respect the Island of Pines is the providence of Kounea, where, in the dry seasons, the gardens are bare, and vegetables attain an

enormous price, until the pirogues from the Pines come in with their precious freight. Kounea contains about eight hundred inhabitants, and is ruled by a young girl, vlrom they call their queen. This is an extraordinary fact, considering the sentimed with care or saddened with some of the lils of life, he would raise the curtain and draw a fresh draught of hope for this world compliment on her beauty. The Hindoo gard women, and it is an absolutely solitary instance of female rule among them. Her majesty's peaceable succession to the throne on the death of her father, when she of the missionaries. It was decided that the chief should not be replaced, and that a regent should govern until the babyoneen should have attained her majority. The natives are all Christians, and have all of her dominions, her kingdom would be te traders in sandal-wood did the usual arm among these primitive people, and European visitor, the evil they commited in their time lives after them. 🐣

PRAZILIAN PORCE LIFE.

The broad rounded outline of the Brazil in forest is not so unlike that of our native oods as might be imagined; but it is the mmense size of the trees, the deep green olor of the leaves, and the strangeness of each individual form, that distinguish it Palms of a hundred species are mingled with the swollen-stemmed ceiba; while the igantic mora, the berthelletia, or Brazilout, and the cowtree, tower, with several alms, above their fellows, two hundred feet from the ground. In some places there is a thick growth of underwood and erns; in others, the ground is a bare swamp, rank and steaming, where no plant grows among the tall trunks but gloom-loving fungi. Few trees bear flowers; indeed, i cems to be a law of nature, the great mother, that trees constantly bearing leaves hould seldom produce flowers; and there yould be little color in the variously shadd mass of green but for the lianas, which form its distinguishing feature. To call hem creepers is to describe them feebly; they are rather climbing-trees, and sometimes of a large size. Twining their lithe, ribbon-like arms round the nearest trunk, hey obtain a firm support, and spread from ree to tree in labyrinthine festoons, displaying a wealth of brilliant flowers that rradiates the dimness of the forest. Often the tree dies in the murderous hug of its beautiful parasite, and hangs suspended, in he act of falling, by the liana, now scarcey smaller than itself. Nothing is at rest; but every living thing is fighting its own battle for existence. Heat and moisture are two great agents who are ceaselessly at work nourishing them all; no slight labor, when it is remembered that the equatorial rains, constant though they be, have to feed the Great River and its tributaries, as well as the forest that clothes their shores. To this excess of sunlight and rain does nature owe its marvelous freshness, life perpetually springing forth, hiding and sweep-

At every hour of the day and night, some living creatures awaken to activity. Sunrise is announced by a general chorus, es pecially of loud-voiced animals, as monkeys and parrots, whose varied cries continue in bursts, until the forest rings with the uproar. This gradually ceases as the sun rises higher in the sky; till at noon, a death- bits and scraps of femininity are very poor in virgin gold. Her airy form was braced like stillness prevails. The snake and cayman lie basking in open places, drinking look after congeniality, kindred sympathies, the natural skin on the arm, with a waist in the fierce heat that drives other animals disposition, education, and if these be join- formed by a bodice, worn outside, whence to seek shade. Only a solitary cry is heard ed with social position, or even filthy lucre, the skirt flowed off, and was distended at until sunset, when the chorus is renewed; why don't let them stand in your way. Get the top by an ample hoop. Shoes of white but this time by different voices-those of a woman-not one of those parlor autom- kid, with peaked toes, and heels of two or the hungry jaguar and panther, the tapir, atoas that sit down just so, thump on a three inches elevation, inclosed her feet, peccari, and others, besides noisy frogs, piano, and dote on a whisper. Living and glittered with spangles as her little was regarded as an important position of and those creatures which always accom- statues are poor things to call into consult- pedal members peeped curiously out. Now ful by the prisoner, and returning home, he the archipelago in past days, chiefly be pany night, the owl and bat—the latter ation. The poor little mind than can scarce for the swain. His hair was sleeked back thin in spots." Aug. 28.—Cotton firm at 211@211. Wheat and plentifully befloured, while his queue cause Cook having explored it, other navi-1@2 cents higher. Gold 115%. Government bonds slightly advanced. Turpentine weak; rosin firmage at 10.

And 20 cents higher. Gold 115%. Government bonds slightly advanced. Turpentine weak; rosin firmage at 10.

And 20 cents higher. Gold 115%. Government bonds shigher. Gold 115%. Government bonds and used to show them to his fellow-artists gators visited it, but which has latterly that fruit and flower send forth their most that flower fl for himself, somehow, he had lost the relish, is bad, and the soil much inferior to that delicious fragrance, and swarms of goatand rarely looked at them when alone. Some months rolled on, and the murderer looked at them when alone. Some months rolled on, and the murderer levest. Like Ouen Island, it once formed much maligned but innocent bird, the goat-

LOVE-MAKING BY SIGNS IN PALERMO.-The method has many recommendations; don't write, they are not easily found out. a balcony, so that neighbors have great facilities for the pastime. The language of love is very simple; it is always the same, and always interesting and new. The gentleman begins by taking out his handkerchief, which he passes over his face, looking all the time at the lady, and throwing into his face and eyes expressions of admiration for her; at the same time he compliments her on her beauty by passing his hand over his mouth and chin. The lady's answer is a blush, hiding her face, except the eyes, behind her fan, and point ing to the rear, to indicate that mamma is coming, and retreats. Next time, the same play on the gentleman's side, followed by possibly a glance, not of discouragement. from the lady; whereupon he hugs his left side, to express that he loves her to distraction; and the lady flees, to return the next day, and observe the gentleman, of course to her great astonishment and displeasure, repeat the previous gestures, ending by showing her the palms of his hands, and looking entreaty, which any young lady even unacquainted with the particular language in question would understand to mean: I vow by &c, that I love you more was an infant, is imputed to the influence | than-and so forth. Do you love me? | The answer to which, of course, depends upon circumstances; and thus the ancient comedy proceeds. It is understood to be extremely interesting to the dramatis personæ. Love making, short of the "ask-papa" part learned to wear clothing; they have a school, | frequently carried on in South Italy in this in which "sisters" are teachers, and they way; and it not seldom happens that when ing in the latter to the ground, and lightly have a church built of stone. The queen papa is inexorable, or the lady in a convent, and if only Europeans could be kept out preparations to run away, is transacted solely by gestures-apropos of which it i uite an ideal of peace and prosperity. But on record, that on an occasion of the sort all being prepared, and the gentleman in the street waiting at the lady's door with hough the Island of Pines has now rarely the carriage intended to carry off the happy couple, an awfully gruff voice was heard asking: "Are von there?" The lover looked towards the voice, saw that it came from the object of his balcony affections, and, utterly diserc'ianted, fled.

YOUR EVENINGS, YOUNG MEN.-The istorian Hilliard has said:—"To a young nan away from home, friendless and forlorn. in a great city, the hours of peril are those between sunset and bedtime;" and we have no doubt many a young man will respond to this sentiment. It is then that the theatre throws open its doors, the drinking saloon tempts by its glitter of lights and glasses: then the strange woman stalks abroad; then it is that your companions, tired of the day's labors, and seeking recreation, step beyond the line of rectitude, and cordially invite you with them. -What must you do? Avoid temptation; but that is easier said than done. How do you do when you wish to avoid thoughts that trouble and unsettle you? You think of something else, and while you are reflecting upon other things

you are not thinking of your troubles. Your duty, then, is plainly to do some thing-something that will put you out of been reading." And he sat down near the the way of these temptations.

If you are happy enough to have a home, be found there as much as possible, and to save sinners, even of those not yet born. feel that you are bound to do something for the comfort and social life of that home. If you are in the city, boarding, then see that our queen. Her eyes were getting large every evening is well occupied. Pass part and clear, for she saw the loveliest rose risof this liesure in reading or study, at your ing from the leaves of the book, the same room, when it is possible. What fields of that sprang from the cross out of the blood knowledge you may survey, and what ac- of Christ. quaintance with the past you make, by one or two evenings spent in this way every who has faith tosee Him to whom in the week! When you go out, as you certainly Bible is given the name of 'the Rose of oven need to do, go to lecture; visit some refined home, where woman's influence will soften you; connect yourself with some class or society where improvement is the motive. If you wish amusement, go where refinement will surround you, and where conscience will not reprove you; unite yourself | begin with the lady. Her locks were strainwith a Christian association, and enter into ed upward over an immense cushion, that its works, and be at the prayer-meetings. But do not feel that you can do without ered over with pomatum, and then sprink-God's grace in your heart. All that we led with a shower of white powder. The have mentioned is only secondary. Here height of this tower was somewhat over a

men, don't do it! Don't marry dimples, handkerchief, fastened in front with a bosnor ankles, nor mouth, nor hair, nor necks, om-pin rather larger than a copper cent nor teeth, nor chin, nor simpers. These containing her grandfather's miniature, se

suppose we tell the girls what to do, and ial, and tied at the knees with pink ribbons. commodation was executed—dying, after a most horribly blasphemons preface of words, in which he blasphemons preface of words, in which he island of New Caledonia, and, also like branch, and makes no nest, laying its eggs we do not be ground or on a low what not to do. To begin with:—"Don't a part of the southern portion of the great sucker, sleeps on the ground or on a low what not to do. To begin with:—"Don't a part of the southern portion of the great sucker, sleeps on the ground or on a low what not to do. To begin with:—"Don't a part of the southern portion of the great sucker, sleeps on the ground or on a low what not to do. To begin with:—"Don't a part of the southern portion of the great sucker, sleeps on the ground or on a low what not to do. To begin with:—"Don't a part of the southern portion of the great sucker, sleeps on the ground or on a low what not to do. To begin with:—"Don't a part of the southern portion of the great sucker, sleeps on the ground or on a low what not to do. To begin with:—"Don't a part of the southern portion of the great sucker, sleeps on the ground or on a low what not to do. To begin with:—"Don't a part of the same hue, completed the branch, and makes no nest, laying its eggs is larger to the same hue, completed the branch, and the branch and the bra chews, snuffs, gambles, lies, steals, swears, habiliments of his nether limbs. Lace ruf- paper for a wife, and intimates that

THE FINEST ROSE IN THE WORLD.

There reigned once a queen, in whose garden, at all seasons, were seen the finest flowers from all the countries of the world. She was particularly fond of, roses, and, therefore, possessed all descriptions of them, from the wild hedge rose, with its fragrant green leaves, upwards to the most exquisite rose of Provence. They grew on the walls of her castle, coiled around the pillars for M. de Lisle, President of the Comand window-frames into the passages, and along the railing to the halls, being varlegated in fragrance, shape and in color.

But sorrow and grief were within, the ueen lay on her sick-bed, and the physiians said she must die.

"There is one hope left," said the wisest of them. "Bring the loveliest rose of the world-that rose which is the expression of to furnish a clue for the making of its the highest and purest love. If she can see it before her eyes are closed, she will

Young and old came from all sides with oses-with the loveliest that bloomed in every garden-but they were not the right every garden—but they were not the right consumed in the completion of the dress, ones; it was to be fetched from the garden the Empress herself superintending its of love; but which rose was the expression manufacture. of the highest and purest love?

And the poets were singing of the love iest rose in the world, each one praising his own. And word was sent all around in the country, a message to all ranks and

"No one, said the wise man, "has until now pointed out the place where the flower grows in its beauty. It is not a rose from the grave of friendship or love, although these roses will forever be fragrant in songs and in poems; it is not a rose out of the ground, moistened by the patriot's blood shed for his country. Nor is it that vonderful flower, in nursing which a man, brough years and days, in toilsome, sleepess nights, within unadorned walls, exhausts and spends his vigorous life—the magical rose of science and learning."

"I know where it blooms," said a happy nother, who, with her tender babe, approached the bed of the queen. "I know where the most splendid rose grows, that rose which is the expression of the highest, purest love. It springs up from the bloomng cheek of my sweet boy, when, invigorated by sleep, he opens his eyes and smiles

"Lovely is that rose," said the wise man, but there is another still lovelier."

"Certainly much handsomer," said another woman. "I have seen it; there is no flower of a more sublime and sacred beauty. But it was pale like the leaves of the tearose. I saw it on the cheeks of our queen; she had divested herself of her royal crown. and carried her sick baby during a long, sorrowful night in her arms. She cried kissed the baby, and prayed for the child like a mother, in the hour of her tribulation. "Holy and wonderful is the white rose

of grief, but it is not what we are looking "No," said a pious 'old bishop, "I saw

the most magnificent rose before the altar of the Lord, shining like an angelic coun tenance. The young maidens were coming to the table of the Lord; red and pale roses were growing on their cheeks; one of them looked up to her God in the full candor and love of her devoted soul. That was the expression of purest and highest love."

'May she be blessed," said the wise man but no one has yet spoken of the finest Thereupon, a little child stepped into the

oom, the little son of the queen. Tears were in his eyes and on his cheeks. He carried a large open book in velvet binding with silver clasps. "Mother," said he, "listen to what I have

bed to read from that book of Him who had given Himself up to die on the cross "There is no greater love."

And a rosy light flew over the cheeks of

"I see it," said she. "Never will he die.

THEN AND Now .- Brides and bridegrooms of 1873 may be amused by a description of the toilette of a couple on their wedding day one hundred years ago. To sat like an incubus on her head, and plastfoot. Que single white resebud lay on its top, like an eagle on a haystack. Over Young Men, Don't Do It .- No, young her neck and bosom was folded a lace up in a satin dress, the sleeves as tight as Very good, says an exchange. Now, gold lace, his breeches of the same mater-

THE HISTORY OF A DRESS .- In the lace department of the Vienna Exposition was a lace dress of point de Venise, which has a curious history. The making of this quality of lace was among the lost arts, no real point de Venise having been manufactured for over one hundred years.

One day, however, the Empress of the French happened upon a fragment-a relic of the Empress Josephine-and sending pagnie des Indes, the most celebrated lace manufacturer of Paris, and laying before his admiring eyes the lace marvel which she had found, ordered a dress of similar quality and design, regardless of cost.

The sample was submitted to M. de Lisle's most skillful employees, but the magnifying glasses of strongest power failed marvelous meshes. The oldest lace-makers were sought, but still the mystery of its production remained unsolved. At length the discovery was made by a young girl of the secret of its mesh, and four years were

But meantime Paris was in ashes and the Empress in exile. Not unmindful, however, was she of her commission, but M. de Lisle refused to allow her to burden herself with the dress ordered under such different circumstances, and so the weddinglike robe, designed for royalty, graced the Exposition at Vienna, and-who knows!may grace the person of one of America's, sovereigns "by right divine"!

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

The rights of women," what are they? The right to labor and to pray; The right to watch while others sleep; The right o'er others' woes to weep; The right to succor in distress; The right while others curse to bless; The right to love where others scorn; The right to comfort all that mourn; The right to shed new joy on earth: The right to feel the soul's high worth: The right to lead the soul to God Along the path her Saviour trod-The path of weakness and of love; The path of faith that leads above; The path of patience under wrong; The path in which the weak grow strong. Such woman's rights, and God will bless, And crown their champions with success

Miscellaneous, .

CHEAP IN-DOOR PAINT .- A cheap paint for in-door work can be made by slacking pure white lime in skimmed milk that is ntirely innocent of cream. Thin to the consistency of ordinary paint mixed with oil, and apply with a brush. When it is dry other coats can be put on till it has the desired body and whiteness; then go over it with one coat of skimmed milk without the lime, and it will have the appearance of varnish. For out-door work, this paint is liable to peel off, in consequence of water finding its way into the interstices of the wood and freezing; and thus, by mechanical pressure, forcing of portions of the surface. On the inside however, and for outside work where it is not much exposed, this paint will stand well for many years. The casein in the milk becomes coagulated when exposed to the action of the air, and remains insoluble in ordinary pure water, such as rain way An occasional coating of skimme will keep up the appearance of this pair for a long time. If other cooks are de sired, different coloring mater as may b substituted for a portion of the lime, such

GINGER SNAPS .- One teacup of molas ses, two of sugar, one of butter, one-half of lard, one-half of warm water. The butte and lard melted with it. One teaspoonfu of soda, one heaping tablespoonful of gin ger. Knead well and bake in a quic

as red or yellow ochre .- Rural American

Prentice Mulford thus writes of his ex perience at the Vienna Expesition: "C course I got lost. I couldn't find the 'Au gang.' This, in German, means the 'g out' place. I must have walked seve miles in that maze of building before th 'Ausgang' presented itself. I knew the it would come sooner or later. I kne that if I simply stood still, the 'Ausgan would come around to where I stood. think about five hundred people were sin ilarly lost, for they kept coming up to m and inquiring in all sorts of language where the 'Ausgang' was. I said to ther I am simply a fellow-worm of the du like yourselves. Yesterday, or the day b fore yesterday, or last week, or maybe la year, I managed with a great deal of di ficulty to get in here, and I've been wa dering around ever since trying to get ou Some said, 'Yaw,' and some said, 'So.'"

A Pennsylvania preacher, while holding ervices recently, gave thanks in a ferve prayer for the prosperous condition of the crops, "excepting, O Lord, the corn whi is backward, and the oats, which are migh

Old Scotch Lady: "Take a snuff, s do, though I maun say ye hae grand !

A lonely fellow advertises in a Chica