North Carolina Gazette.

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SUMMARY OF NEWS For the Week ending Oct. 14.

of the Assembly was held at Paris, Oct. 9th; their ent were M. M. Gambetta, Gremient, Challemell and Lacour; a number of letters from various provdaily increasing; Gambetta declared he felt not the least anxiety concerning the permanency of the Republic; he was certain a proposition to establish a monarchy could not obtain the vote of a majority of the Assembly .- A Paris telegram to the Times states that Thiers intends to publicly advocate the prolongation of the term of McMahon as President, thus depriving monarchists of the support of the Left Centre and probably precipitaed .- In the Bazaine court martial the hearing of nded were read; one relates to disoatches sent and received by the accused and shows 22,000 photographs of the son of the the British steam yacht Deerhound have been de posited in the arsenal at Feirrol; a firing was kept an all day on the 7th between the Cartagena in argents and the besieging troops; there is som having tendered their services in defense of the Republic, President Castelar has addressed them a letter, thanking them for their offer, but refusing

At a meeting of the Workingmen's Counc Father Byrne has been elected President of the ers. - A heavy frost occurred at Mematment in the infected district, and there were Father Carey, of the Dominican priesthood.-The stated at twelve. - There was another heavy frost at Memphis, on the 9th; the interments on the 8th vellow fever; Sister Mary Joseph, Dominican, for the victims; Father O'Brien of St. Peter's Church, has the fever and is very low.—The banks at Augusta have resumed currency payments. Heavy receipts of cotton in Georgia but money too scarce to move the crops; slight frosts through

REVIEW OF THE MARKETS For the Week ending Oct. 14, 1873.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 8-Cotton opened with an up uplands 9 a 9 d; Orleans 94 a 9 d. Sales of 18,000 bales. For speculation and export 4,000 bales. Cotion to arrive, steady; no transact

Oct. 9-Cotton buoyant; uplands 91 a 91d; Or leans 9\(\frac{1}{2}\alpha\) 9\(\frac{1}{2}\d.\) Sales of 10,000 bales. Speculation 5,000 bales to arrive. Market steady without

cotton to day include 9,300 bales American. Low Middlings, October and November delivery, 9 3-16. Yarns and fabrics much firmer; an advance de-

NEW YORK, Oct. 8 -- Gold weak at 1094 @ 1094 at 18\$ @ 194 cents. Flour less active and unchanged. Wheat I cent better-Winter Red Western \$1 60@\$1 61. Corn dull\and declining-Higher mixed and yellow Western 66 cents. Pork dull and lower-new on spot \$163 @ 17. Naval Stores

-Government bonds dull and weak. Cot ton firm at 184 a 194 cents. Southern flour dull and in buyer's favor at \$6 70@\$7 35 for common to fair extra and \$7 40@\$11 for good to choice do. Wheat 2@3 cent lower. The dullness of exchange and the decline in Gold has checked the export demand. Sales at \$1 58@\$1 61 for Winter red was tern. Corn heavy, lower and in limited demand at 62 2634 for steam western mixed. Pork quiet and weak—new mess \$162 @\$17. Spirits Turpentine steady at 41. Rosin steady at \$2 90. Freights to

Liverpool dull-sail, wheat 121, cotton 1 a5-16; are irregular with little doing. Cotton quiet at 181 a 19 cents. Southern flour dull and declining n to fair extra \$6 70 @\$7 25; good to choice Pork dull and unsettled—new mess \$17. Spirits Turpentine quiet at 41 cents. Rosin quiet at \$2.80 @\$2.85. Freights to Liverpool dull.

WILMINGTON, Oct. 8—Spirits Turpentine 38 cts. Market quiet. Rosin. Strained \$2.30; market quiet. Crude Turpentine, \$3.00 for Virgin and Yellow Dip, and \$1 60 for Hard. Tar \$2 50 per bbl. Cotton low middling, 161.
OCT. 9—Spirits Turpentine 38 cents. Strained

Rosin \$2 35. Virgin \$3, Hard \$1 60. Tar \$2 50. Cotton, Low Middling 161. OCT. 10—Spirits Turpentine 38 cents. No transactions in rosin. Crude Turpentine, \$3 for Virgin, \$1 60 for Hard. Tar \$2 50. Cotton, Middling 17. Home Circle.

ON THE TRAMP. [From the Aldine for September.]

I was only a clown-a painted, grinstrange expressions. But I hated the life, mean by these mysterious words?" and my success made it more and more dis-

One night I went home completely worn | swered sullenly, and turned away. less levely in mind and heart than in per- to maintain a calm exterior.

love and worship her with the same devotion. Count de Chambord, who will arrive in that city I must not omit to say that Dora, in the most discreet and modest behavior. She was always attended to and from the theatre by her mother, and always returned the rich presents which were showered upon her.

Among all who paid court to Dora I feared only one, the young, rich, handsome and accomplished Count Ernest von Walters, who pressed his suit with unremitting ardor. What chance had the poor clown against was it? Ada? Dora? I fought my way this man? Yet I fancied if he were only through the crowd of actors and attendants out of the way I need not despair of win- and saw my little Ada lying senscless in ning her. Did she not love my sister, and Dora's arms. Throwing myself on my had she not often spoken kindly to me, and raised my acting and singing? But this "My dear friend," said Dora, who was lay I learned the worst—that her kindness to me sprang only from a gentle and friend- dreadfully hurt. The surgeon will be here ly feeling for the brother of the girl she had directly. Compose yourself. She is revivlearned to love like a sister, and that she had promised to become the wife of Count von Walters. What wonder that I went to my lodgings with despair in my heart!

My little sister exerted herself to make hings cheerful in our quiet sitting-room. She suspected nothing of the real cause of my downheartedness, for she, my confidante in everything else, had never been intrusted with the secret of my love for Dora; and, in the hope of drawing me out of my moody silence, prattled on about a number of unimportant matters. She was interrupted by knock at the door, followed by the entrance of our landlady. The good soul and fainted dead away. apologized for coming in at so late an hour, but the post-man had brought a letter for me just after we had left for the theatre, the Count was kneeling beside me, and he thought it must be important I should get my love!" he murmured. it that evening. I thanked her mechancially, but a glance at the postmark caused "This is no time for love-making," she anme to tear the letter open with cager and swered, withdrawing her hand, "Have you father speak of an only brother who had whose whole life must be one of misery and cettled in England in early youth, and from whom vague reports from time to time came of a successful mercantile career. The letter was postmarked London, and the heavy black border line told the story before the I am sorry for her," he added the next moseal was broken. My uncle was dead. He | mont, "buthad never married, and on his death bed, remembering his only brother, left all his wealth to him or his children. For a moment I felt stunned and faint, and Ada, throwing her arms about my neck, begged me to tell her what bad news was in my letter to make me look so strange and pale. theatre. We would leave this little town "you are near and I-

To my surprise Ada again put her arms about my neck, and whispered softly, "Need we leave the theatre immediately, dear

"No, child," said I, wondering what she

and go to Berlin.

hesitating and blushing, "Fraulein Dora he would never more hold a place in her told me I was a great deal prettier than she | heart.

thing had happened.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1873.

turous applause. It used to be said that does all women. A little slit would-"

the same theatre, also seemed dispirited and back to my place trying to laugh myself er that encounter under the stage. worn. The play had been running forty out of my apprehensions. But though it nights, and the whole company was heartily was easy to argue that all was right, and sick of it. But it was not this alone which | that my fears arose from explicable disordexerted a depressing influence on my spirits | er of the brain I could not feel secure. I that evening. For many weeks I had been | was positive that some frightful misadvenlosing my heart to Fraulein Dora, the prin- ture would occur before the play was over; cipal dansense of the theatre, who was no and every nerve was strained in the effort

son. She was the most beautiful woman | The play progressed. The curtain rose I had ever seen; tall, well formed, grace- upon the magnificent transformation scene; ful, with a step like a fairy queen; large, and the plaudits of the audience grew more ness to my sister, whom she took every op- slowly and majestically, to low, sweet jealousy is the rule and generosity the ex- car resplendent with all the tinsel, which ception. So I learned to like Dora, and shone like gold and silver and diamonds. then to love her. But so did everybody A sound, as of many tinkling fountains, else. All the gentry of the place fell in mingled with the strains of delicious music; love with her, and raved about her beauty fairy land seemed opening upon the sight, and her dancing in a way that nearly drove | with arching bowers and far-reaching vistas, hands. I forgot my apprehensions and once more breathed freely. Suddenly there was a dreadful crash, and

> wild cry filled the house. The car had spot where I was standing, and then recovering my senses, rushed forward to learn narrow passage under the stage, I heard some one say in a pitying tone: "Poor thing, she will never dance again!" Which knees, I took her cold hands in both of mine. weeping silently, "she is not dead, though

My little darling opened her eyes, with

"Hush, little one," said Dora, softly, she saw Ada was about to speak. "Lie still and be patient till the surgeon comes."

The gentle sufferer closed her eyes, and grasp. The surgeon was soon on the spot. she would be able to walk again. With a piteous cry, she fell back in Dora's arms,

I had noticed no one but Ada and Dora, but at this moment 1 was conscious that and as it bore a foreign postmark, she clasped Dora's hand. "Better she than you,

Dora gave him a quick look of reproof.

swered the Count, stung to the quick, and for a moment thrown off his guard. "Of course,

At this moment Ada opened her eyes again, and a faint blush struggled with the paleness in her cheeks, as her gaze fell upon the count. A beautiful smile played upon her trembling lips, and she reached her hand toward him. "Oh, my love," she said in a low whisper—a whisper which I took her on my knee and told her we were first sent the blood mantling into Dora's rich, and would no more need to act in the face, and then left it paler than snow-

"The girl is wandering," he said coldly "She does not know what she is saying. She had fainted again. "Ge, count, said Dora, hastily. "Your presence is not wanted here." Her manner was decided and even imperious, and the count did not could mean; "but tell me why you should venture to disobey, but as he left he cast upwant to stay another day, when you can pon Ada a look which caught the other's leave at once and be free from the slavery?" eye, and from the expression that came in-"Because, dear brother," she answered, to her face I knew-knew even then, that

a sylph, who was engaged as a danseuse in to be secure and in good order; and I went self for not watching him more closely aft-

'THE HERMIT OF CLYDE.'

The New York World has the following As a demonstration of the perilous un-

trust worthiness of the most apparently con-

clusive circumstantial evidence in criminal

trials, the celebrated Vermont case of the

thoughtful eyes, and sweet, winning smile. tumultuous as the splendors unrolled before Stephen and Jesse Boorn, was cited at ing contrivances" would become a necessity, What first drew me to her was her kind- them. At length the car began to rise length in these columns a few weeks ago. To recall the leading events of said case : portunity to befriend and assist in her pro- strains of music. I watched, with scarcely |-In 1819, seven years after the disappearfession. This was the more surprising be- beating heart and bated breath, the first ance of Calvin, the ploughing up of certain cause Ada promised to become a dangerous appearance of the beautiful vision—for like bones, supposed to be human, in a field rival, and, in the theatrical profession, a vision it looked, rising and still rising, near the house of the Boorns, and the discovery therewith of a large blood-rusted knife, known to have been once the pro perty of Stephen, caused the arrest of the brothers on a charge of having murdered ed Calvin and buried him under some leaves tainment at the majority of our theatres, and shrubbery. Yet despite all this, even while the scaffold was preparing for Stephen, and a life-imprisonment by commutathe worst. As I made my way through the tion for the younger brother, Jesse, Calvin himself suddenly reappeared on the scene, from seven years of vagabondage in New Jersey, and testified how he had revived in and crawled forth from his supposed grave under the leaves, and wandered away to other regions without much care of who might be held to account for his disappearance. Then it came out that the bones found in the ploughed field were probably those of some animal; and the released convicts and their wonderfully revived victim were represented as judiciously moralising their future lives with sobering reflection upon what all had escaped. The case was a deep sigh, and looked about her with quoted as belonging, by events and actors, to a past age; but a correspondent writing from Clyde, to the Rochester Democrat, shows that the Jesse Boorn of the story is vet living, and has had a notable career since then. About eighteen years after the her little hands pressed mine with a tender | memorable trial in Vermont, and when his brother and Russell Calvin were both dead, He assured me that Ada had sustained no Jesse came as a stranger to Clyde and took fatal injury, but it was doubtful whether employment in a blacksmith's shop. He had worked there for a year, when one of his fellow-workmen, in aimless joke, hung his favourite hammer to a high beam by a cord. Although no one in the place knew anything at that time of his past critical experience, Boorn took the hanging of the hammer to be a malevolent suggestion of the fate he had so narrowly escaped, and at once left the town in apparent terror. A few years ago, however, he re-appeared in Clyde, accompanied by a pretty daughter, trembling fingers, for I had often heard my no feeling for the poor girl lying here, and taking possession of a deserted cabin in an adjacent swamp set up as a botanical doctor. There he supported himself for some time by selling medicinal roots and herbs, until the daughter married a man named Armstrong, when he resigned to them the cabin, which they still occupy, and removed to some other hermitage. Since then he has been back and forth on quickly succeeding journeys of unknown import, and was in Clyde a few days ago. The correspondent intimates that the conscience of Jesse Boorn-who is now a strangelooking old man in his eightieth year-may not be so guiltless of blood as the conclusion of the cabin trial seemed to prove; that there are many aged people in the vicinity of Manchester who remember that trial and have always believed that the Russell Calvin from New Jersey was but a hireling representative of the actually murdered ever, has but frail foundation in the recorded facts of the famous case, and is probably but a device to heighten the dramatic interest of the 'Hermit of Clyde.'

The play was interspersed with ballet danc- his wife. "So much the worse for you, evidences of decay. The wonderful advance "Lady Arabella Darling on her marriage," looking documents-whole sheets of paper ing; and was to end with a great transfor- count," said the true-hearted woman; "I was made within the last few years in the &c. The ladies bow very low, and those with deep, black borders. Some of them mation scene in which Ada and Dora were shall never be your wife, and I never want art of mounting spectacle, and the popular to whom the Queen gives her hand to kiss are most beautifully gotten up, having vato rise as sea-nymphs, in a shell-like car, from the waters of a mimic lake. It so happened that, just before the last scene, I loving Ada she learned in time to love me, happened that, just before the last scene, I loving Ada she learned in time to love me, happened that, just before the last scene, I loving Ada she learned in time to love me, happened that, just before the last scene, I loving Ada she learned in time to love me, happened that, just before the last scene, I loving Ada she learned in time to love me, happened that, just before the last scene, I loving Ada she learned in time to love me, happened that, just before the last scene, I loving Ada she learned in time to love me, happened that, just before the last scene, I loving Ada she learned in time to love me, happened that, just before the last scene, I loving Ada she learned in time to love me, happened that, just before the last scene, I loving Ada she learned in time to love me, happened that, just before the last scene, I loving Ada she learned in time to love me, happened that, just before the last scene, I loving Ada she learned in time to love me, happened that, just before the last scene, I loving Ada she learned in time to love me, happened that, just before the last scene, I loving Ada she learned in time to love me, happened that, just before the last scene, I loving Ada she learned in time to love me, happened that, just before the last scene, I loving Ada she learned in time to love me, happened that, just before the last scene, I loving Ada she learned in time to love me, happened that, just before the last scene, I loving Ada she learned in time to love me, love and I love me, went into the room underneath the stage and the sweet and gentle invalid, who never which the stage has arrived. We have no modest and the sympathy with her so wide most attracts the attention of the stranger to a theatre in the capital of one of the little where the machinery for raising the car was again will walk until she steps upon the wish whatever to see restored the primitive and sincere; but ladies very nearly kneel is the manner in which these invitations to a theatre in the capital of one of the little duchies into which Germany was divided before the genius and ambition of Bismarck had effected its consolidation into the empire. My role was popular, because every body likes to laugh, and likes one who puts them in a laughing mood. My make-up was considered a marvel of perfection. My make-up was considered and marvel of perfection. My make-up was considered a marvel of perfection. My make-up was considered a marvel of perfection. My make-up was considered in shaking hads with any member of the market market my state of perfection and sincere; but ladies very nearly was had sincere; but ladies very nearly was had sincere; but ladies very songs always took, and my gestures and tone: "Better she should die than marry which she put away without its being seen. ery and machinery should ever be regard- thing between kneeling and that queer ters and one son, all in Paris; then his sis grimaces never failed to elicit the most rap- the count. He has bewitched her, as he I have not told how the accident hap- ed as mere accessories to the writing and genuflection one meets in the English ag- ter and her two sons in Strasbourg, with pened. The master machinist, himself in the acting. One traces the growing im- ricultural districts: the props of the boys whom I had been acquainted; and his my face must be made of India-rubber, it | "What are you muttering to yourself?" love with Dora, had cut several strands of portance of these accessories, and with it and girls seem momentarily to be knocked brother in Lyons. I thought perhaps it could be twisted and distorted into such I asked him, suddenly; "and what do you the cords by which the car was secured. I traces the decline of the drama. In the away, and they suddenly catch themselves might be something peculiar in that famimean by these mysterious words?"

"I was only examing the machinery to see that everything was all right," he answared college was all right, and speaks praisefully of "several maswared college" and only reduced that Dora had not been killed. Shadwell's play of "The Lancashire Witches, at a court party, to see one patrician other families always included relatives at young woman—"divinely tall" I should be read to the control of the cont his trial. "I was resolved she should never | chines for flying for the witches, and other | describe her if her decided chin and the | ticularly are so beautiful that I hope your out in body and mind. My little sister, Ada, I carefully examined the cords by which fifteen years old, and light and graceful as the car was raised. Everything appeared festly a maniac. I can never forgive my- her character had not put divinity out of them. When a person dies, the corpse, afies, the bookseller, mentions in his "Life of Garrick," a play called "The maid of the imposing young prince, and bend her regal brought into the great spaceway entering Oaks," which he describes as a new species knees into this curious and sudden little the court, and here it remains all day. of writing," in which the poet, the carpenter, cramp. I saw her, this adventurous maid, No vehicles are allowed to enter the court. and the dancer all combine to make a rich some days afterward in a hansom cab (shade An immense black cloth, similar to the olio of theatrical representation." There are of her grandmother, think of it!) directing one which I have before mentioned as bemany living who remember Kean's revivals | with her imperious parasol the cabby to this | ing used in Italy, is hung across the end at the Princess's Theatre, where Shake- and that shop. It struck me she should of the spaceway. At the head of the coffin speare was smothered in upholstery; where have been a Roman damsel, and have driv- three candles are burning, and sometimes the antiquary, the geographer, and the critic en a chariot with three steeds abreast. there is a crucifix; and at the foot sits a bawere lugged in to the utter discomfiture Lippincott's Magazine.

alleged murder of one Russell Calvin, at of the poet. One might have foretold from Manchester, by his two brothers-in-law, the direction of public taste that "the divertone is justified in pointing it out as a singular coincidence. Of burlesque the less one says the better. It is the stock enterwe have no objection. "The Knight of Austrian capital. the Burning Pestle" is, we take it, a burlesque; but the obnoxious absurdities which have in these later times usurped the descriptive title have neither humour nor point. They burlesque nothing. They are the mere vehicles for the introduction of all feat of wit is a pun, their most pointed satire an open allusion to some unpopular ter better in France," and of course opera bouffe, with music by Offenbach and libretof degree. Of two evils it is the least offensive.—Colburn's New Monthly Magazine.

mony of a presentation to the Queen is quite the same as that at a Prince of Wales's levee. The spelling class ladies stand up in a rigid row. On the Queen's right is the Lord Chamberlain, who reads off the names. Next to the Queen, on her left, is Alexandra, then the Queen's daughters and the Princess Mary of Cambridge. Next to them stand the princes, and the whole is a phalanx which stretches entirely across the room. Behind this line, drawn up in battle array, stand three or four ranks of court ladies. The act of presentation is very easy and simple. Formerly-indeed, until within a few years-it must have been a very perilous and important feat. The courtier (the term is used inaccurately, but there is no noun to desterm) was compelled to walk up a long room, and to back, bowing, out of the Queen's presence. For ladies who had trails to manage the ordeal must have been a trying one. Now it has been made quite easy. There is but one point in which a presentation to the Queen differs from that already described at the Prince of Wales's levee. You may turn your back to the Prince, but after bowing to the Queen you step off into the crowd, still facing her. There (if you have had the good luck to be presented in the diplomatic circle) you may stand and watch a most interesting pageant. To the young royalties, perhaps, it is not very amusing, though they evidentthing unusual that occurs. It is natural previous years. enough that they should, of course, and the fatigue which they sustain entitles them to all the amusement they can get out of what must be to them a very monotonous and familiar spectacle. There is plenty in it to occupy and interest the man who sees it for the first or second time. You do not THE DECLINE AND FALL OF THE EN- have to ask, "Who is this?" and "Who is tions to funerals appear to us rather unique. GLISH DRAMA .- After Sheridan the sup- that?" The Lord Chamberlain announces For instance, Holland. The late kingdoms

CURIOUS STATISTICS OF MARRIAGE .-To the people of a statistical rather than a sentimental turn, the mathematics of mar- Paris, as well as other parts of Europe. riage in different countries may prove an attractive theme of meditation. It is found descriptions of vulgarity. Their greatest that young men from fifteen to twenty years ments are decorated with evergreens and of age marry young women averaging two flowers. But the decorations do not comor three years older than themselves, but pare with those one can see in other parts Cabinet minister. "They order this mat- if they delay marriage until they are twen- of Europe, as at Munich, Bavaria, Vienna, ty to twenty-five years old their spouses Austria, Dresden, Saxony, and other cities. average a year younger than themselves; I think of all other places Munich excels. to by Meilhac and Halevy, has some claim and thenceforth this difference steadily in- It is worth a trip to Europe to see the comto artistic merit. But it is only a question creases, till in extreme old age on the bride- etery at Munich on All Saints' Day. All groom's part is apt to be enormous. The the chapels are decorated, inside and out. inclination of octogenarians to wed misses | Many of the vaults and monuments are bands of young women aged twenty and flowers are used. The -

fifty-five it averages nine years.

ORANGE CROP.—The coming orange crop questered spot, but what I saw there made in Louisiana promises well. The yield it a hallowed one. There were two flat ly have their little joke afterward over any. ed the quality will be equal to that of

Correspondence.

[For the North Carolina Gazette.] MESSRS. EDITORS:-There are many parts of Europe whose customs of invita-

sin of water, having in it a mop, and the most of persons, friends or strangers, enter, A SUICIDE.—Prince Esterhazy com- take the mop and sprinkle the coffin. The mitted suicide lately. He was the repres- more wealthy have the corpse taken to the and nothing would be relished that was not entative of one of the oldest and richest church, and just before the funeral leaves a "rich olio of theatrical representation." families in Hungary. His father was a for the cemetery, every one sprinkles the But no one could possibly have foreseen the somewhat eccentric collector of diamonds, coffin. On the way, all the pall bearers, extent of the evil. Our most widely-known | who, in the manner of a shah, used to button | as well as those next behind the hearse, dramatist has done more to bring about the his coat with the finest-rubies in the world, keep their heads uncovered. I often noresult than any other. It was he who first and decorate his orders, which were many, ticed while residing in Paris the funerals taught us to put real Hansom cabs on the with the flawless old-mine brilliants. The of children. If a girl is to be laid to rest, boards—to get up real conflagrations—to Prince just dead may be said to have been there are two long white ribbons attached attempt real horse races. He invited sen- the largest landholder in imperial Austria; to the pall, and many little girls, dressed sationalism, and reduced the London stage his possessions comprised manors, castles, in white, walk next behind the corpse their sister's husband. Not only was the to the level of the London Journal. It will villages, and estates, numbered by hundreds (which is always in an open hearse), holdevidence at the trial very damnatory as to be seen that, in proportion as facilities for in Hungary, besides two Manors in Lower ing to these ribbons. When a boy is bume wild with jealousy. I was in love with and myriads of elfin forms disporting on the hatred of the accused for the missing mounting plays effectively have increased, Austria, one in Baden, and one in Bayaria. MacMahou precipitated the catastrophe at Sedan; Inc. The same proportion has dramatic liter of in the same proportion has dramatic liter. His central establishment in Hungary was with heads uncovered. As the funeral destination is unknown; Grevy, formerly President —I am not ashamed to confess it—eager was fascinated, when Ada and Dora, in all theirs with him on the night of the disof the Assembly, will soon publish a letter declaring in favor of the republic.—Four members of the
Directing Committee of the Party of the Right in every other species of exotic. On the north | qually so towards the dead, for when he of the town were princely zoological gardens | meets the corpse, he turns with his face to established by the Esterhazy family. An- the procession, and stands with his hat off other of his celebrated palaces was at the till it passes. At Paris there are two great and possesses every vice that a stage work | village of Esterhaz, on Lake Neusiedl, in | cemeteries, Pere la Chaise and Mont Macan have. To burlesque pure and simple Lower Hungary; still another he had at the tre. The former is most noted for its very fine vaults, monuments and chapels; the latter, for its great size and beautiful location. It also contains many fine monuments. All Saints' Day is observed at

> There in all the little chapels candles burn during the day, and the tombs and monuin their teens is an every-day occurrence, dressed with black crape festooned with but it is amusing to find in the love match- narrow, white ribbon, and others are dressed es of boys that statistics bear out the satires | with crape, festooned with narrow, black of Thackeray and Balzac. Again, the hus- ribbon. But very little evergreens and under, average a little above twenty-five are beautiful emblems of death, are crossed years, and the inequality of age diminishes in front of the doors of these beautiful litthenceforward, till for women who have the chapels. On one occasion I was at reached thirty the respective ages are equal; Dussledorf in Prussia, where the Prussians after thirty-five years, women, like men, take much pride in their cemetery. marry those younger than themselves, the found that on All Saints' Day they use evdisproportion increasing with age, till at ergreens and flowers. Spiral wreaths run from the bases to the summits of marble The greatest number of marriages for and granite columns or shafts-a height of men take place between the ages of twenty from 20 to 60 feet. As I roved from one and twenty-five in England, between twen- part of this cemetery to another, I suddenly ty-five and thirty in France, and between came to a nook which was like the Poets twenty-five and thirty-five in Italy and Corner in Westminster Abbey, London. Belgium. Finally, in Hungary the number There one knows where he is, without of individuals who marry is 72 in a thous- reading the inscriptions, and so it is in this and each year; in England, it is 64; in nook as well. In the sequestered corners Denmark, 50; in France, 57, the city of of the cemeteries of Europe the poor and Paris showing 53; in the Netherlands, 52; friendless are always laid away. You need in Belgium, 43; in Norway 36. Widowers not ask questions, for as you look you are indulge in second marriages three or four told. On this mound sits an old flower times as often as widows. For example, pot, or perhaps a basin with wild flowers; in England (land of Mrs. Bardell) there and on that sits a cracked pitcher with the are 60 marriages of widowers against 21 of same, and here a broken bowl; and now a widows; in Belgium there are 48 to 16; in tumbler mended with putty; and there, as France, 40 to 12. Old Mr. Weller's pat- a poor apology for a grave, a pile of rewly ernal advice, to "beware of the widows," shoveled earth; some old, broken shovels ought surely to be supplemented by a max- are even now being used to hollow out im to beware of widowers.-Lippincott's more of these narrow beds. But, of this particular sequestered nook into which I unintentionally wandered: A lonely, se-

will be above the average, and it is expect- places, six and a half feet long, with sticks at each end, one looking rather older than the other, and around these narrow graves were three little barefooted sisters and one little boy raking up the earth with their hands, (for poverty forbade their using a shovel), and making mounds over them. As I drew near I could hear, amidst their labors, true, childish sobs of grief. . I asked no questions, nor did I dare speak. These little mourners had gathered halfdead weeds and what grass that season of ply of dramatic production is meagre, and each person as he or she appears. You of Hanover and Saxony have the custom the year afforded to decorate their loved was, and a better dancer, and that I should We carried Ada home, and through the becomes daily more so. After Garrick comes hear the most heroic and romantic names of sending out two men attired in long black ones graves. They turned to me with or owall. Wheat dull and 2/23 cents lower— large of the year large common winter red western \$1 535. Corn dun and lower—steamer western mixed 62263 cents. are to put on next week. Oh, I would like constant nurse and companion. To this Stage appointments are becoming admirto have such triumph once! It would be dear friend was confided with many tears able—scencery more true to nature; only present them. They are not all, by any belonged to some Continental general) geben." I gave them all I had. One litsuch a pleasant way to say good-by to the secret of her heart. The count had won stage."

the secret of her heart. The count had won her love and had promised to ask my con-love and had promised to ask my con-l I could deny her nothing, my little sister; sent to their union. Unsuspecting and conand though for me it was like going into
the torture-room of the Inquisition to enter

the torture-room of the Inquisit the torture-room of the Inquisition to enter the theatre and see Count Ernest on such familiar terms with Dora, I consented for the present to conceal my good fortune from the present to conceal my good fortune from our friends, and go on just the same as if no
our friends, and go on just the same as if no
our friends, and go on just the same as if no-VOYAGEUR.