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News Budget.

"KKOWLEDGE IS POWER."

SUMMARY OF NEWS For the Week ending April 21, 1874.

The report of the loss of the L'Amerique | ical touch. enger on the steamer. The news here was much doubt as to the truth of the repart, and not until the receipt of the Associated ress dispatch from London announcing the disaster did those who were hoping it was a mere dent had happened .- The second officer of the Amerique, reported lost, was named Gillard, of de Lessup threatens to dismiss the pilots and exinguish the lights in the light-houses, thus Type. Forty six bodies have been recovered from the mine. The explosion was caused by a maked light.—Dockery has been sentenced to Meanwhile Mrs. Charles Remington, a th at Hayana. There are no advices yet as to bride of three weeks standing, wa red a burricane which lasted sixteen hours. An officer and seaman were washed over-board. The steamer Nederland, ashore on the Brigantine shoals, has a large and valuable cargo shipped in Antwerp for Philadelphia.—It is asserted at Paris that Beule, whose death was recently an-

There is but little change in the Arkansas Gabernatorial muddle; Brooks holds the State which is surrounded by armed men, about 100 in all; they have two cannon.—Baxter's headve made a demand for them, but the de-Davis and six Vice-Presidents; on the other side, Mobile Railroad from Jefferson street to the lower end of the French Market.-The city of Chicago lawyer a shyster; the case will be appealed.

REVIEW OF THE MARKETS

For the Week ending April 21, 1874.

LIVERPOOL, April 15.—Cotton active and firm er-Uplands Sad; Orleans Sad. Sales of 20,00 bales, including 4,000 bales for speculation and export. Uplands, not below good ordinary, ship-ped March, S.d. Uplands, not below good ordin-ary, deliverable April, 84d.

April 16.—Cotton firm--sales of 15,600 bales, aclading 3,000 bales for speculation and 2,000 for export. Uplands, not below good ordinary, shipped March and April, 83-16d. Sales of shipments f new crop on a basis of middling uplands, nething

lalow good ordinary, at 84d. April 17.—Spirits turpentine 32s 6d a 33s 9d Sales Orleans, nothing below low middling, ship ped March, 87-16d. Uplands, nothing below low

middling, shipped March and April, 81d. New York, April 15.—Gold firm and closing at 1131 w1131 Government bonds are strong but Cotton quiet at 17 a 17 cents. Southern xtra 86 70 @87 50; good to choice do. 87 55@\$11. opened firm but quiet. Corn firmer and in fair demand at 86% 90 cents for new western mix Rosin steady at \$2 45 a \$2 50 for strained

rits turpentine steady at 46 cents. Pork quie avy—new mess \$16.75. Beet unchang April 16.—Gold heavy and depressed at H31/a . Government bonds are strong but dull. Cot ton at 17 w 17 cents. Southern flour firm—com

\$7 55 @ \$11. Wheat a shade better—winter red western \$1 64 @ \$1 65. Corn opened 1 cent better So the brief Niagara sojourn came and closed quiet with advance lost at 88@91 cents for new western mixed. Rosio firm at \$2 60 a \$2 65. Spirits turpentine firm at 45 cents. April 17.—Gold firm and has advanced to 1133

@1137. Government bonds are strong but dull. Cotton steady at 17 1 @177 cents. Southern flour from—common to fair extra \$6.70@\$7 60; good to choice do. \$7.65@\$11. Wheat 1@2 cents better -winter red western \$1.70. Corn closed heavy at 87@90 cents for new western mixed. Rosin from at \$2 65. Spirits turpentine firm at 45 cents.

Home Circle.

'HOME IS THE SACRED REFUGE OF OUR LIFE."

THE DAUGHTER-IN-LAW.

"I never, never will forgive him," said old Mr. Remington, solemnly depositing his great gold spectacles in their green

"Nor will I," sobbed Mrs. Remington "To go off, and wed a dashing city girl without so much as waiting for our per-

"But you know, my dear," suggested the old gentleman, "we couldn't have given it to him if he had waited half a century."

"Certainly we should not," said Mrs. Remington, complatically, "To think of our only child treating us so cavalierly; Abel-the only one we've got in the

"He has made his bed and must lie on it," said the old man sternly, "I will never receive his gay bride here, and so I shall write to him immediately. We are scarcely fine enough for a Fifth avenue daughter-

As he spoke the old man picked up a crumpled letter that he had thrown on the floor in the first paroxysms of his anger, and smoothed out its folds with a mechan-

"Why, only think of it, Abel," said Mrs Remington, "Mahala Buckley served for six weeks in this girl's cousin's family, and dictins at the newspaper offices. The office of she says Evelyn Sayre can smoke a cigar e agent of the Trans-Atlantic Company was be- just like a man, and used to go skating with her dress tucked up to the top of her boots, and drove a barouche, with a groom sitting behind, and-"

"Bless my soul," said the old gentleman, his breath nearly taken by the catalogue of enormities. "Bless my soul, you don't of the survivors of the Ville du say so. And Charles is married to this

So the old couple sat in the roomy porch of the capacious old farm house, with the Michigan roses tossing little pink billet presently closing the canal.—The remains of doux into their laps, in scented showers, Livingstone have been disembarked and the cere- and the delicious odors of the fresh mown occurred at Dirkenfield, near Ashton, under the hay coming up from the meadow-flats by

r commutation of the sentence. Telegrams from herself supremely happy at Niagara. She liavana heretofore amouncing Dockery's con- sat on a fallen log, among the delicious have evidently been suppressed by the shades of Goat Island that bright June aws, resulted in conviction and he each other ever her lovely face, and turnsentenced in Continuaciam to dismissal | ing her long chestnut curls to coils of gold. No appeal from the judgment Dressed in white, the was fastening a wreath of flowers into the ribbons of her coquettish little hat, and singing some old

ballard softly to herself. Evelyn Remington was very handsome -neither bland nor brunette, she contrived to unite the charms of both in her rosebud complexion, bright hair and misty brown eyes, and the smiles that dimpled her fresh, scarlet lips, were real smiles, messengers straight from the heart.

Presently she was joined by her husband, a tall, handsome young fellow, in a white linen suit, and a graceful Panama hat "Two letters, Evelyn," he said lightly,

and bad news in both. "Bad news! Oh, Charles!" and the roses faded suddenly away from the bride's

"Well, not so very bad, and yet not pleasant. Read, carrissima mia.

He tossed into her lap a stiffly written etter, on a page of blue paper, signed 'Abel and Mary Remington;" a keen expression of their disappointment in the marriage he had contracted, and an assertion of their determination never to receive his wife as their daughter. Evelyn looked into her husband's face

with her bright eyes full of tears.

"Oh, Charles, I'm so sorry." He laughed and quoted to her the Scripture phrase: "A man shall leave his father and mother, and cleave to his wife." "And now don't you want to see the other letter,

It was a summons from the mercantile firm with which Charles Remington was connected—an earnest entreaty that he would visit Central America, in their interests, immediately.

"Cool, isn't it, to request a bridegroom to walk off in that sort of way-for it is too rough a voyage to ask you to share it, dear. I leave it for you to decide-shall

I go or stay!" "Go, by all means. Should I ask you to linger by my side, when duty calls you

away, a poor wife I should be." He kissed her flushed cheek with admir-

ing tenderness. "And where shall I leave you, my bon-

"Oh, I will make a brief visit home in the meantime. It will cut our wedding tour short, but then, you know, we have a

So the brief Niagara sojourn came to an end, and Mrs. Charles Remington, for the

season, was a widowed bride. "He will be back soon," she said to herself, "and, in the meantime, I must do, oh,

"Yes," said old Mr. Remington, complacently, "I think that was a splendid idea of

ward to kiss and welcome the new-comer.

Marian Chauncey was exceedingly pretty. Mrs. Remington soon discovered that—a bright winsome little creature, with goldbrown hair that would curl in spite of the restraining net, loving hazel eyes and tremulous, loving red lips.

"And then," pursued the old lady, "she's "And then," pursued the old lady, "she's handy. She knows where everything is kept, and she does up my caps exquisitely. Oh, Abel, if Providence had only seen fit to send us a daughter-in-law like dear little. Marian Chauncey."

Mrs. Remington's speech was cut prenaturely short by the entrance of the sub-

"Mrs. Remington," she begun, and then checked herself with abruptness. "Oh, I name—may I say mother !"

"Of course you may, my darling," said the enthusiastic old lady, "and I only wish you were my real daughter." Marian laid down her flowers and de-

posited her store of pearly white eggs in a basket on the table, and then came up to Mrs. Remington, kneeling down, and nesting her bright head in the old lady's check-"Mother," she murmured softly, "you do

not know how sweet the word sounds. And you will always love me and cherish me, and let me be a real daughter to you?"
"I should be a hard-hearted old cor-

morant if I didn't, pet," said the old lady, with her spectacles dimmed with tears. In short, Marian Channey became the ight of the old farm house-the bright

Farmer Remington; she compounded cake, elly and syllabubs to the astonishment and delight of the old lady; she kept the two old china vases on the mantel brimming over with a red rain of roses; she knew by instinct when to darken the room for the old man's nap on the wide, chintz covered sofa, and she was better than ten doctors when Mrs. Remington had one of her nervons headaches.

"I really don't see how we ever contrived to live without Marian," said the old

"Marian-little bright eyes-I've go ews," called the old gentleman, one mornng through the hall; "leave those honeysuckles for some one else to tie up, and come in here. Charlie is coming home." "To stay, sir?"

"No, not to stay-his fine city wife denands his permanent devotion".—Mr. Remington could not help speaking with a sneer-"but he will spend the day here on his way to New York. I should like you to see Charlie-and I should like Charlie to see you. Do not blush-if you are not she must be a paragon among women, that's all I've got to say."

"When will he be here, sir?" "In an hour, I should judge from his letter; Charlie always did write an awful scrawl-m's and n's just alike, and half the time he forgets to cross his t's; but I suppose that's the fashion nowadays!"

Marian Chauncey crept away to her room to brush out the red gold curls, and adjust a blue ribbon at the throat, and wonder slyly to herself 'what Charlie would say when he saw the new element that had contrived so to interweave itself into the some of his boyhood.

"But I don't think he'll be angry," said Marian, in a balf whisper, as she pinned a white rose to her breast, and prepared to descend, in obedience to Mrs. Remington's

"Marian, Marian, come down and see

Charles Remington stood in the center of the room with his arm around his radiant little mother, while the old gentleman from his big-easy chair delightedly watched over the tableau, as Marian slowly

"Charles," said Mrs. Remington, beamng all over, "this is our daughter, who-" caught the, slight, willing figure in his

"Evelyn! My wife!" Mr. Remington stared at his wife. - Mrs. Remington stared at her husband.

"He's mad!" whispered the old man, 'Charles," he added loud, "you're mistaken; this is Marian Chatneey, our adopted

"No, sir, it is not," faltered the young love. And when you sent for Marian, who is one of my dearest school-mates, I persuaded her to remain at home and allow your affections now!"

"And you knew nothing of this?" demanded old Mr. Remington of his son. "Not a word; it's Evelyn's own idea."

THE LAST OF THE HOUSE OF BRAGANZA.

Calle del Tajo, in Lisbon, at two o'clock, tween the "Father of his Country" and you long to see the land as you never did in the afternoon, will almost invariably General Lee. We make an extract, cov-meet, at that time, at the book-store of Ne-ering two points, at the risk of spoiling a the same body of water that you watch the gra & Co., a small, delicate gentleman, of good article. "Oh, Abel!" quoth the soft-hearted old thirty-five or forty, closely shaved, with "Washington owes his fame to success, lady, at the end of two days, "why didn't Charles wait until he had seen Marian hair. He is generally accompanied by a amid the wreck of mighty armies, and the The sixth day out we had made Chauncey? Isn't she sweet—don't it seem shriveled-up old man of seventy, with overthrow of the dearest and most cherish- miles, and I could not realize then that we like a gleam of sunshine in the old house when she is tripping around?"

large, gold-rimmed spectacles, the very ed hopes that ever stirred the souls of a were more than fifty from land. As we embodiment of a book-worm, Eeverybody gallant race. The one is hailed as the neared the other side the weather continutreats these two gentlemen with extreme founder of a great nation—The other lives ed to get colder, and the sea rougher. The selects a number of them, which he shows to the elder gentleman. The latter nods his approval or shakes his head; the books pirations, was content to become an edustry the ship broke completely over her, pect of it, with her apron full of eggs, and thus sanctioned are laid aside, and the two, reverently greeted by the clerks and proreverently greeted by the clerks and pro- afflicted State.

cannot bear to call you by that long formal Portugal, the elder his old teacher and nobile fratrum. We allude to the com- and crippled. We were all too sick to governor, Don Tamisio Nunar. The king, mon plat-form of a pure and glorious Chris- cat, and could only lie in our berths and still a young man, with any thing but an tianity. Both were men of prayer, and suck lemons, and wish ourselves on land intellectual face, is the last male scion of the European branch of the celebrated house of Braganza, and, strange to say, his tastes and habits are so unlike those of his predecessors, for centuries past, that the people of Lisbon call him "O Novo" (The New One, or the Eccentric One.) Although married to an ambitious and restless wife, Donna Maria Pia, the favorite daughter of Victor Emmanuel, and, notwithstanding the extraordinary chances for aggrandizement he has had, especially since the dethronement of Isabella II., of Spain, the present king of Portugal, with the blood of Maria da Gloria and Don Miguel in his veins, has led an almost pastoral life, devoting nearly his whole time to the study guardian angel of its low-ceiled rooms and of literature; and, whenever he has to dewide, airy halls. She read the paper to cide a political question, he invariably solves it in a literal sense. His principal source of delight is his private library. To its enlargement he devotes most of his income. Familiar with all the Latin languages, he has collected within the past fifteen years, some thirty thousand volumes, embracing the choicest works of Spanish, Italian, French and Portuguese authors. In 1869 nent in their knowledge. To their astonishment, they found that the king knew

studies to it; and, to cap the climax, his majesty completely perplexed them by submitting four knotty passages from "Los Lusiates," which they were unable to in-

terpret correctly. The queen has different tastes. She lives apart from her husband, at the countryseat of La Tarta. The king has hardly any companions but his above-mentioned old

tutor. Don Dr. Nunar is the first living scholar of Portugal. He lives, like hi king, for the latter's library. He has pub lished a valuable work on Latin bibliog better looking than his Fifth avenue wife, raphy, entitled "The Treasures of Lusitanian Literature," a great portion of which was written by his pupil, the king.

Once or twice a week the King of Portugal makes the rounds of the lyceums of Lisbon. The professors receive him in a respectful but simple manner, knowing, as they do, that his majesty dislikes nothing so much as needless ceremonies. The king on these occasions visits all classes, and takes delight in putting questions to the pupils. Once a French Professor, during such an ex tempore examination, in his enthusiasm complimented the royal examiner by exclaiming, "Sire, what a pity it is that

you are not a teacher yourself! It is, perhaps, a result of this royal solcitude for the educational establishments of Lisbon, that the high schools in that city rank among the best in the world. This change has been brought about, through the present king's influence, since 1858. Previous to that time, Lisbon had but two lyceums, with an aggregate of and twenty-one dollars and eighty-six cents. four hundred pupils.

Another Royal Visitor .- Another royal personage is coming to see us and view our magnificent country. A genuine lion this time; a man of rare emdowments; one who would have been great even had had laid aside a good many thousands of But Charles had sprung forward and he not been born a prince; a soldier, whose sword may yet carve unthought of changes every little boy should lay to heart. arms, while the golden hair floated in a in the map of Europe. Frederick Charles, perfect cascade of curls over his shoulder. of Prussia, probably the ablest commander of Germany, after Moltke, has decided to take a trip around the world. Being a person of genius, he has sketched for himself an original line of travel. Moving eastward from Berlin, he will cross Asia, take ship on the Chinese or Japanese coast for San Francisco, and then cross our continent, proceeding from the shores of the lady in question. "I am Evelyn, your Atlantic to England, and from London son's wife. I have stolen your heart on home again. Of course, our countrymen false pretenses, but I did so long for your will give the fighting prince a right royal reception. If there is anything that we Americans really enjoy as a people it i receiving distinguished strangers. And me to personate her, just for a few weeks. what a splendid target for our after-dinner Father, mother, you will not turn me out of orators will not Prince Frederick prove! He has accomplished so much, and is still in the meridian of life, and may do a great deal more. By all means, let us have Prince Frederick Charles. His visit may eclipse And Evelyn, half laughing, half crying, that of Alexis in brilliancy and interest.

Telegraph takes the occasion of Washing- is very confining, and one becomes very Reminiscences of a Sejourn of Many Years in Those who walk down the beautiful ton's birth-day to draw a comparison be- restless after remaining a week at sea, and the Various Kingdoms and Empires of Europe.

cator and counselor for the children of his and swept everything before it. None of

possessed of the same modesty, gentleness again. and unaffected piety. The one, likessed were in life, the exemplars alike of the pre-cepts and blessed teachings of their Divine Master, and in death they will read the

circumstances enable her to reciprocate every courtesy-young, handsome, rich, and a favo ite, is it a wonder she is dazing party; then a third toilette for balls, permitted, so as to steady the ship, 'sciengthen herself!" with champague, and and the first man we had seen, outside of woo rest with chloral. She has made no our own ship, since leaving America, and acquaintances that avail her aught; the he excited as much curiosity among the and of her set have no ambition allove passengers as a wild animal would. warped and stunted.

SMALL SAVINGS .- A New Orleans paer tells as of a printer, who, when le low-workmen went out to drink beer, in the bank the exact amount he ould have spent if he had gone with uem to drink.

He did this for five years. He then looked at his bank account. and found that he had laid up five hundred In five years he had not lost a day be-

cause of sickness. Three out of five of his fellow-workmen had in the meantime, become drunkards. The water drinker then bought out the

printing office and in twenty years from the time he began to put by his month he dollars. The story teaches a lesson which

Correspondence.

FOR THE GAZETTE. NOTES OF TRAVEL IN EUROPE. NO. II.

A Trip to Scotland. (Continued.) Messes. Editors:-On board the

ic, steerage passengers were not allowed to go aft of the companion way, or to remain on deck, after 9 o'clock at night, and I know the poor creatures must have suffered, crowded together in the hull of the vessel. Monday morning, the 26th, we were off the coast of New Foundland, The weather was foggy and wet, the wind blew cold, and the ship was rolling heavily. Most of the passengers were sick, and re-

LEE AND WASHINGTON .- The Macon best remedy known for the complaint. It ship plowing through, with nothing to relieve the eye; for on the voyage of twelve

The sixth day out we had made 1,700 the passengers could venture on deck, as In one particular, however, they were they would have been washed overboard, The younger of them is the King of alike and equal, and stood together par or dashed against the masts of the vessel

Senday morning, while a few of us were with honors, and the proudest triumplis at the table trying to eat breakfast, a wave known to man's estate, still; retained his broke through the skylight over our heads allegiance to the Author and Giver of all and flooded us with salt water, wetting mercies. The other, tried in the critcible those it covered thoroughly, and spoiling of the direct affliction and disappointment, everything on the table. All were very came forth as pure as gold well refined, to much frightened, and everything was in shine with increased lustre. Thank God! | confusion for awhile; but the damage was here there is no line of separation-no room | soon repaired, and the wind lulled suffifor invidious comparisons. Lovely they ciently by evening to have preaching in the cabin.

We had services twice a day on Sundays, one or our ministers officiating; and we had most excellent singing and music WASHINGTON BELLES .- Perhaps on no Every day at 12 o'clock the officers took nember of society has the labor of a the reckoning of the ship-the latitude and Washington season worse effect than on a longitude, the distance run in the last 24 young girl with attractions enough to invite and vivacity enough to enjoy. Her board, and the distance from port—which was posted up, for the benefit of all on board. The crew was divided into three watches, and went on duty every eight bours. The Captain or one of his officers remained on duty on the bridge day and night, whence they telegraphed their or zled and intoxicated by the vision open- ders back to the pilot in the wheel house. he visited the French Academy in Paris, and had a regular debate there with Messrs. She dresses for an indigesti-ble breakfast at ten, and before that is day or night during the voyage, and the quite ever she goes to a fashionable lunch- sails were kept up whenever the weather

noon is quite as unhealthy; and then there was aroused at daylight, and told that we are little pious suppers in the evening, had sighted land. I harried on deck, and where she crucifies the appetite with tarra- through the mist could just discern the dim pin and divers French dishes. Gradually outlines of the rugged coast of Ireland. hollow circles around her eyes impair the By 12 o'clock the mist had cleared away, perfect contour of her face; the beautiful and the whole coast was in full view. Evcolor which kindled and waned in her erybody was well now and on deck-the blecks has gone out altogether, and she most cheerful crowd I ever saw, gazing notices that, even though she stays in bed with eager delight at the bare mountains till twelve, she is not rested, for sleep is and beautiful green hills of the Emerald denied her, or at best comes fitfully and Isle. The whole country, as far we could fevered .- Then, though its first sugges- see, appeared to be under cultivation, and on was repulsive, she begins to renew was one unbroken scene of the most beaube brilliancy of her eyes with belladonna, tful green I ever beheld. At 1 o'clock the hue of her cheeks with paint to tue pilot boarded us-a "live Irishman,"

"German" favors, and the girl's noblest At 2 p. m. we were off Greencastle, emotion is vanity. The only side of life where we were met by the Irish mail boat, presented to her is one of dangerous extite- to which we transferred our mail and pasment, false standards, complete emptiness. sengers for Londonderry. I could now Physically, morally, intellectually, she is realize that we were in a foreign land; evcrything was new and strange to American eyes. The country was perfectly bare of trees, and there were no fences to divide the farms. The houses were all built of dark grey stone, covered with red tiles, and the dress and language of the crowd on the mail boat showed plainly that they were of a different nation from us. After parting with the steamer that came out to meet us, we ran .in close to the "Giant's

Causeway," and then headed directly for the mouth of the Clyde. Thursday morning, July 4th, found our steamer at anchor in Greenock, Scotland. Geenock is the port of Glasgow, and all large steamers have to wait here for the ide, before venturing up to the city. We got off at 9 o'clock, and had smooth sailbg up the Clyde. The scenery on each side was charming; we passed some of the finest farms I had ever seen, stocked with hundreds of sheep and cattle, and the flower yards and lawns fronting the river were laid out with a care and beauty such, as I had never seen before. About half way up the river we passed Dumbarton Castle, an old, moss-covered relic of the days of Wallace. It stands high up on the left bank of the Clyde, and looks as if it was sadly-neglected now and was fast crumb-

From there to Glasgow appeared to be of construction. The ring of ten thousand hammers sounded very little like the 4th ole steamer that bore us across the Atlanof July to American ears; but the "Stars and Stripes" were hoisted at our mast-head, and the passengers sang "Hail Columbia" as we sailed past the English ships in the day. We arrived at Glasgow at 12 m., and I found my watch had lost five hours

NO. XIV.

MESSRS. EDITORS:-Dusseldorf is com-

posed of Old and New Town. The houses of Old Town are from 5 to 8 stories high, and very quaint looking; and, as some of them are hundreds of years old, the appearance of this portion of Dusseldorf is very picturesque. The streets are very narrow, without side-walks and are paved with round stones, which are very uneven, and render the walking almost painful. New Town is more modern looking, with houses three to five stories high, some of which are very elegant. They are all built on a line with the streets, and consequently are without front yards. The material of which these houses are built is an ugly, coarse brick, full of every kind of defect; or else they are constructed of bats or broken stones upon a frame work like that of a wooden house. There are three open squares and two most beautiful. public gardens surrounded by hedges; one short but very broad street, with two rows of trees growing in the centre; and a very small canal, part of which runs under ground and part open to light, and which serves as a drain to the city, and at the same time as an ornament. There is also a private garden, called Guesler's Garden, which belongs to a man by that name. On Sunday great numbers of persons go there and drink coffee and beer until about four o'clock, when the most of them commence to dance, which, with drinking, they keep up until time to go to the theatre, where all the common people go who can get hold of 10 or 15 cents. Dusseldorf has many masquerade dances, at which every by a choir organized among the passengers. kind of vice is indulged in. The better class of masqueraders, however, have some pretence to decency. The custom of most of the women is to wear on the head simply a cap. I never saw a single woman, except those of the higher classes, who wore a bonnet or hat. I was told by the English residents that no one would hire a woman who would wear a bonnet, because she would be above her business. Labor is very cheap; I have known a man having eight children carry mortar and bats to the fourth story of a house all day long, and get only 11 or 12 cents for it. A firstclass cook, one that can do all house-work

that it was sent to Dresden, Saxony, for safe-keeping when Napoleon bombarded the city in 1794, and at Dresden I was told the same thing. But all written history on the subject, with which I am con versant, says that it was taken to Munich, Bavaria. I do not pretend to know where it is, but am inclined to believe that it is at Dresden, Saxony. There is always a collection of paintings of modern German artists, but they are exposed for sale. My remark does not apply to Lessing, for his works are always sold before they are painted. He paints only for kings. He has been knighted by three kings-the late King of Prussia, the King of Denmark and the late King Louis of Bavaria. He is far before the other German artists .-Lessing was a great favorite of the late Frederick William IV. of Prussia. Always, as soon as he would arrive in Dusseldorf he would send his carriage of state for Lessing, to have him spend the time with him at the royal residence situated at Dusseldorf, and occupied by a Prince of the House of Prussia. But Lessing was always too fast for the King, and would leave for the country, where he would spend the time sketching. He was always honored with invitations to the soirces of the nobility, but seldom ever went. He was asked one day by a friend why he had such a reluctance about going, and replied "if I could go without having to wear my decorations, I would often attend, but I do so much dislike to put them all on." He gets from \$1,000 to \$10,000 for a picture. His productions are to be found in the royal residences of Prussia, Denmark, and Bavaria, which can be said of the works of no other living artist. The people all up and down the Rhine have a preference for the French government. I know what I say to be true, I have often had shown me engravings of Napoleon I. and Napoleon III. The people would have them hidden away in their trunks .-In the first place the greater portion of them are Catholics, and in the next place

they do not like to live under such a despotism. It is very easy to talk about despotism, and the down-trodden people, but the transient traveler knows nothing about it; it is those who reside there for weeks and months that can see things as they are. In Dusseldorf I saw a young man about 21 years old, walking the street, and one continuous ship-yard, and I saw more there passed him an officer of the army, than five hundred vessels in every stage and following him was a dog, which made at the young man, who picked up and struck the dog with a little sharp-edged rock. The officer rode up to the young man, and struck him 10 or 12 blows with his riding whip, to which he submitted, without saying a word. When I asked stream, for which act of disloyalty the pa- him why he did not resent the insult, he pers in the city gave the officers fits next told me not to talk so, for I would be arrested. On another occasion, on a Sunday morning, I was at a review of some 200 since leaving New York, as that is about or 300 officers, which occurs every Sunday Rosin at \$1.95 for strained; market firm.

The Custom House officers came aboard and with the properties at \$1.00 for yellow dip and \$2.00 for hard, market strong.

What we wrote, and Mariau Channeey will lave one city airs or graces. I'm dreadful lave one city airs of graces. I'm dreadful lave one city airs of the bing and the public kept the aarm whisted going all day. We maid said the public kept the aarm whisted going all day. We maid said the public kept the aarm whisted going all day. We maid said the public kept the aarm whisted going all day. We maid the public kept the aarm whisted firm.

A little girl asked her sister was a fixed from the temperal is her or for the public was one and the promise of a leave of the graces. I make the said the difference in time between the two morning, when an officer, in stepping back,