be discontinued unless a renewal is made.

It will also serve as a notice to those in arrears that their names will be dropped at the expiration of | want of her? two weeks unless a remittance is made.

The necessities of our business compel us to adopt this plan, which will henceforth be rigidly enforced. Look out, then, for the Blue Murk.

North Carolina Gazette.

J. H. & G. G. MYROVER, Publishers.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

CLUB RATES: 10 copies (sent to one address) with an extra copy \$ 22 50 and a premium of a fine chromo, value \$25 140 copies (sent to one address) with an extra copy and a premium of a fine chromo, value \$40 RATES OF ADVERTISING : One square (9 lines solid nonpareil) one insertion \$

one month Longer advertisements charged in proportion to the

Home Circle.

"Home is the Sacred Refuge of Our Life."

THE OLD ACTOR'S DAUGHTER.

"I should be almost inclined to curse you; Marie, if you did such a thing." Curse me! Oh, father!"

"There, there, Marie, do not weep. course, I don't mean that. But only think. For many years I have held a regular engagement, and should have saved money. If you should go to the manager, as you propose, and tell him that we were suffering for food-that your old father was lying sick in this miserable attic-he would tell you that I had been improvident, that I had squandered my money, and that now in my helplessness, I must suffer the consequences of my folly."

"Father, you accuse yourself wrongfully. You have reared and educated a family of three, and for many years have cared tenderly for poor mother, even through all the varied stages of consumption.'

The old actor's daughter sat silent and thoughtful for a time. She was revolving in her mind scenes and incidents of which her father was entirely ignorant. Let us

It was a period three months previous to the foregoing conversation. The mother had just been laid in the cold grave, and the father was, as now, mable to leave his room. The wolf was hovering around their door; and Marie, timid in action, but brave in heart, had resolved to

assist the parent she loved so dearly. It was a bitter winter's evening when she left her home with the purpose. The sharp blast cut her to the very heart as she drew her thin mantle around her. But she had heard in the papers that girls were wanted for the ballet of one of the theaters. They were to apply at the stage door that morning, but she had been unable to leave her father's side at that time. She feared she would be too late; still she could but

On reaching the stage door her heart almost failed her, but their home again rose up before her, and she ventured to accost the doorkeeper.

"Want to see the manager, eh?" "Yes, sir, if you please."

"Better wait till to-morrow." "I tried to come to-day, sir, but could

"Indeed? Oh, here he comes-you can

apply to him now. That functionary happened to be passing, and, hearing the words, understood Heaven.

their import at once. He turned a searching look upon the poor girl, and was about to pass on. But he caught sight of her face in the gaslight, and said, "Not bad looking, if she is in rags. So you want an engagement, eh?"

"Yes, sir, if you please," replied Marie. "To play 'Lady Macheth,' I suppose ?" "No sir-for the ballet."

"Oh! Ever been on the stage before? "Only as a child, sir." "Oh, only as a child. Do you sing?"

"Yes, sir,—very well."
"Very well—so you think—I might not. Do vou dance?"

"Yes, sir. Father was an actor, and he says I dance very well." "Oh, then, you can come to-morrow and

"Thank you, sir. I'll come." "Bring your props with you."

Poor Mary hesitated, and the manager, observing this, said, "Oh, perhaps you don't know what I mean by props. Well, they are your feathers, jewels, ribbons, laces, tights, slippers, gloves, and so on. only furnish the body of your dress." "The poor girl hesitated, when the man-

ager again asked, "Can't you furnish your own props ?" "I fear not at first, sir," was the timid

reply, "Then we don't want you." The manager turned away, and Marie staggered toward the door, half blinded with grief and disappointment. But, ere she had passed it, a gentle hand was laid upon her shoulder, and a sweet voice ex-claimed, "My dear child, come and see me to-morrow as early as possible; here is my

address."

mark, are thus notified that the term of tried to stammer forth a reply, but could their subscription will expire in two not. She left the theatre, and took her "Marie, Marie!" repeated the old man. their subscription will expire in two not. She left the theatre, and took her weeks, and that at the end of that time the paper will be discontinued unless a renewal is made. way homeward. She could not help thinking of the beautiful lady and her magnifi-

> ment she had met with. She did not tell on me." her father what she had done, or that she great ladies of the theatre.

paratively happy.

One of the first things Marie did, after returning home, was to find the half-finished play, which her father was writing; and, too much money out of their business to alone in her own apartment, she passed expend in household expenses and lavish much time over it. She was also from her display, and speedily bring themselves to home a great deal, during which time her the verge of bankruptcy. One old gentlefather supposed her to be at labor in the man, who had commenced life as a poor tailoring establishment where she occasion- boy, had, by mastering the difficulty steps ally found employment.

after her visit to the theatrical lady, it was an old age he retired to private life, to not long before she began to be thought- live in ease and comfort on his income, ful-then sad. She became very pale, and leaving a prosperous business in the hands at the time of the conversation between of his son. 15 00 herself and father, described in the first part of this sketch, she looked as if she bankrupt. He had failed in business and could endure but little more either of phys- was compelled to take a position as clerk ical or mental exertion.

him much grief. But he had said nothing ed. He gave this characteristic answer: of the matter, for he did not know how he but now had almost given up to despair. and comfort to her father, and that father with chickens first."-Selected. could not but look upon her with admiration as well as pity.

The hour came when business called her away. She pressed her marble cold lips to her father's brow; she held his hand in her own for a moment, and tear-drops fell upon it. Then she said:

"Father, the darkest time is just before the dawn. Cheer up! I will return in a few hours, and to-morrow we will be richer than we are to-day." The daughter left that wretched home.

but no sooner had she taken her departure than the father began to think of her last words. They were strange. What could they mean? What act did Mary contem-At first a suspicion swept across his mind

-vague-but gradually assuming form. But as the thought pressed upon his brain, it began to madden him, and for hours he tossed upon his bed of pain, calling for his child-praying for her safe return. Midnight came and passed, and still Ma-

rie came not. Several times had the old actor resolved to arise and go in search of her; but he had not the strength to do so, and as often would fall back upon his pillow, groaning in the agony of his soul.

Daylight came; still Marie had not arrived. But just as the sun began to throw its golden rays over the city, a carriage was heard to drive up before the actor's house. He listened. He heard a footfall upon the stairs, and he recognized the

In a moment Marie burst into the room. She rushed to her father's side, throwing her arms around him, and wept.

The old man did the same; but he ob served that Marie's dress was now of a rich material, and, putting her away, he contemplated her for a moment with a mournful expression. Then he said in a trembling voice, "Marie, my child, your mother was a noble, Christian woman. She would die before knowingly committing a wrong action. She knows your struggles and temptations, but will she approve of all your acts ?"

"God and my sainted mother will both approve them !" exclaimed the girl, in so earnest and deep a tone that it really startled her father; and as she spoke she fell upon her knees, and raised her hands to

"I believe you, Marie," said the father, "and I trust von will forgive me for harboring a suspicion for a moment. But tell

me what has happened." "I will, father. But you must promise in advance to forgive me for all that I have done without consulting you."

"I promise you." Well, then, I will commence by reading an article in the morning paper, which

I procured as I came along. "Does it refer to your affairs?" "It explains all."

"Then let me hear it." "A DOUBLE TRIUMPH .- The new play produced at the theatre last night proved to be one of the greatest successes of the season. Its name-The Frozen Heartis sensational; the entire play abounds in beautiful passages and startling situa-

"The Frozen Heart," repeated the old actor. "Why, that's the title of my unfinished play !"

"Your play was completed by myself. dear father; and it was your production and my own which was brought out at the theatre last night, and with such unbounded success."

The old man was stricken speechless for a moment, and then the tears started to his eyes. But it was only upon the examination of the manuscript that he could convince himself that such was really the

ter said : "Father, will you hear more of bring it home to you; Ithis article?"

Subscribers receiving the Paper with turned her eyes toward the speaker. She the debutante did much to insure its great you do?" this notice designated to them by a blue was a brilliant creature, and the poor girl success. With regard to Marie, as she is

"Was it my Marie ?"

"Yes, dear father, your own poor child, cent, sparkling jewels. What could she Marie, is the one here spoken of. And if my triumph brings me great joy, it is be- still trembled in the little woman's eves. Every bright picture of the future rose cause I can provide for you now, and rebefore her vision, and thus dulled the pay you, to some extent, for the love and sharpness of her grief at the disappoint- tenderness you have always bestowed up-

It is not a wonder that father and neighbor women were wont to say: had an engagement to meet one of the daughter both wept. But those tears

Too Often True.-Some men take to final success, gained considerable wealth But if she became cheerful immediately as a merchant. When he arrived at

In three years the young man was a in a stranger's store. His father was ask-The father had observed the increasing ed why it was that in a business in which paleness of his child, and it had caused he had succeeded so well his son had fail-

"When first I commenced business my was to remedy it. He had been hopeful, wife and I lived on porridge. As my business increased we had better food-As evening approached poor Marie grew and when I could afford it we had chick. still paler, but she spoke words of hope ens. But, you see, Johnny commenced

A MATRIMONIAL LECTURE

After having been married some weeks. it came into the head of a young husband one Sunday, when he had but little to occupy his mind, to suggest to his wife that they should plainly and honestly state the faults that each had discovered in the other since they had been man and wife. After some hesitation, the wife agreed to the proposition, but stipulated that the rehearsal should be made in all sincerity, and with an honest view to the bettering of each other, as, otherwise, it would be of no use to speak of the faults to which marriage had opened their eyes. The husband was of the same mind, and his wife asked him to begin with her faults. He was somewhat reluctant, but his wife insisted that he was the first to propose the matter, and, as he was at the head of the house, it was his place to take the lead.

Thus urged, he began the recital; he said: "My dear, one of the first faults I observed in you, after we began keeping house, was that you a good deal neglected the tinware. You didn't keep it scoured as bright as it should be. My mother always took great pride in her tinware, and days .- Boston Herald, Nov. 10. kept it as bright as a dollar."

"I am glad that you have mentioned it dear," said the wife, blushing a little: "hereafter you shall see no speck on cup or pan. Pray proceed."

"I have also observed," said the hus band, "that you often use your dish-rags a long time without washing them, and then finally throw them away. Now, when at home, I remember that my mother always used to wash out her dish-rags when she was done using them, and then hang them up where they would dry-ready for the always been generally beleived by the next time she would need them.

Blushing, as before, the young wife promised to amend this fault.

The husband continued with a most formidatle list of similar facts, many more than we have space to enumerate, when he more that was worthy of mention.

"Now," said he, "my dear, you begin and tell me all the faults you have observed in me since we have been married."

The young housewife sat in silence: seemed to be striving hard to swallow.

all the faults you have observed in mesparing none.

Arising suddenly from her seat, the little wife burst into tears, and, throwing

myself more worthy of you."

Marie viewed the extended card, and splendidly effective and affecting acting of you to do otherwise than just exactly as Round.

"God bless you, little wife!" cried the now thoroughly subjugated husband; "from this moment you have not a fault in the world! Indeed you never had a fault; I was but joking—don't remember a word I said!" and he kissed away the tears that

Never again did the husband scrutinize the tinware nor examine the dish-ragnever so much as mention one of the faults he had enumerated; but soon after the

"It is wonderful how neat Mrs .were of joy and gratitude for the blessings keeps everything about her house. Her The next day Marie called at the place bestowed upon them. Who would snatch | tinware is always as bright as a new doldesignated upon the card. Her visit was those blessings from the old actor and his lar; and I do believe she not only washes a lengthened one, but when she emerged child? Who would poison their delights but irons her dish-rags!" And the neighfrom the lady's presence she looked com- and turn their happy home into a place of bor men were heard to say: "What a steady fellow M--- has got to be of late; he don't spend a dime where he used to spend dollars, and can never be kept from home half an hour when he is not at work. He seems almost to worship his wife." A HISTORIC MANSION BURNED.-Last

night the old Minot House in Chickatawbut street, Neponset, Dorchester district, erable structure was one of the historic houses of the republic. It was built in 1635, fifteen years after the landing of the tawbut, and from him the street on which the house fronted was afterward named. Perceiving his opportunity, the Indian crept up and fired at the girl, but missed her. The brave girl loaded the gun and shot the Indian in the shoulder. He then endeavored to enter the house by a window, when the girl ran up stairs, opened a chamber window, and threw a panful of live coals from the fire place into the enemy's be stigmatized. bosom. Chickatawbut threw off his blanket, which was on fire, and ran to the woods, where, overcome by his injuries, he died, and his corpse was found the next

gansett Hunter." The ancient mansion has been in posses built, and its loss, which cannot be estifew remaining relics of the nation's early strings, tied them together, and on to the lighted with the success of the experiment,

A Prison Romance.—A singular prison romance has just been disclosed in the Canadian penitentiary at Kingston, where Elizabeth Jones has, for six years, been confined for the murder of her cousin, sentence having been pronounced on her own confession. Her father was executed for the same crime, notwithstanding the declaration of the girl that she alone had committed the deed, and that he was not guilty-indeed knew nothing of the murder. She has now admitted-what has public, but, by herself, strenuously denied -that her father was the murderer, and that she had accused herself of his crime to shield him-at his desire. She took no part in the crime, and was not aware of its commission till her father told her he declared that he could think of nothing had done it, and implored her to save him -a task which she devoutly attempted the sound of voices; I pulled in the line,

and persisted in after it was hopeless. OLD LONDON AT NIGHT .- If stringent regulations of a paternal order could insure her face flushed to the temples, and a everybody's good behavior, the denizens the shaft had been the cause of my misgreat lump came in her throat, which she of old London ought to have betaken fortune. It had been dead a number of themselves to their nightly rest sure of vears, and the storm had blown it over. "Proceed, my dear," he said; "tell me slumbering undisturbed. To blow a horn The terrible blow it struck the ground betrayeth itself. or to whistle a tune out of doors, after had caused the cave. nine o'clock at night, entailed imprisonment for the offer der; and any man so lost bush, and tied himself so short that he to decency as to beat his wife or servant, both arms around her husband's neck, ex- causing thereby a sudden outcry in the still of the night, was liable to be fined "My dear, dear husband, you have not 3s. 4d. for indulging in that amusement at the rabbit delicacies the market afforded. a fault in the world. If you have even an unreasonable time. Decent people, He, however, did not thrive, and the boys one, my eyes have been so blinded by my who rose at dawn, dined at nine in the believing that he 'pined in thought,' voted love for you that I have never once ob- morning, and supped at five in the afterserved it. In my eyes you are perfect, noon, were expected to go to bed at curand all that you do seems to me to be done | few; so, while every honest citizen was rein the best manner, and is just what should | quired to hang outside his house a lantern | the benefactor of all the rabbits in the with a candle in it"-dishonest ones be-neighborhood-the miners refrained from "But, my dear," said the husband, his ing by implication allowed to keep their shooting any, fearing it might be him." face reddening and his voice growing husk- doorways dark-his liability that way ony with emotion, "just think; I have gone ly lasted from six to nine. After that MLLE. HORTENSE SCHNEIDER.—Mlle. you enter is the one in which the family and found all manner of fault with you. hour the streets were surrendered to dark- Hortense Schneider, the Parisian queen of cook, eat and sit. The next room is where and it had been snowing on the peaks a-I have many—ten times as many as you ing London a somewhat unpleasant abidever had or ever will have. Let me hear ing-place for folks who had anything to ing girl, and the daughter of an humble tunate as to own a horse.) The next room lose, since their houses were in danger of tailor of Bordeaux. She is now, at about is where the vehicles, ploughs and all oth-"Indeed, husband, it is as I tell you; you being plundered by ruffian bands, a hund-forty years of age, living in the style of a er farming implements are kept. There them nay; these minions of the moon found sultana. Her diamonds are valued at are always three rooms on the ground last came to little rooms large enough to have not a single fault that I can see .- | red strong, there being no police to say and now that I know what a good-for- their vocation so profitable that when over \$200,000, and among her other jewels floor. In the second story, immediately hold three or four persons, and in these nothing little wretch I am, I shall at once one of them happened to be caught he was of fabulous cost is cited an emerald set of begin the work of reform and try to make able to bid five hundred pounds of silver surpassing splendor. Her apartments are and sometimes three, rooms, which are usfor his life. Thinking these midnight crowded with the most elegant and expen- ed as bed rooms. The whole of that part "Nonsense, my dear, you know some- marauders had their own way long enough, sive furniture and objets de virtu. Brontimes I go away and leave you without King Herny III., in 1253, ordered the zes and marbles and pictures and crystal any wood cut; I stay up-town when I establishment of a regular night-watch to and Sevres porcelain and Gobelin tapestry ought to be at home; I spend my money guard the city's streets from sunset to sun- are scattered through her rooms in sump- grain and forage. The family of which I After this point was settled, his daugh- for drinks and cigars when I ought to rise, and ordained that any man who was tuous profusion. Although the charm of am writing had an adjoining room in which damnified by a thief should be fully com- youth is forever lost to Mile. Schneider, they cooked and eat, and a small house "No, you don't" cried his wife; "you do pensated by whosoever was charged with she still has the handsomest arms and

[San Francisco Era.] JACK RABBITS.

How One of Them Saved a Miner's Life.

While my friend Blyde and myself were ont in the hills back of the Golden Gate Park last week, a jack rabbit came along

and stopped to look at us. "If I had thought to bring my revolver along we would have jack on toast for breakfast to morrow," I remarked.

"Not with my consent," he replied. "What reason can you give for not con-

"A rabbit saved my life, and I have not killed one since, and never will kill one again.' "How did he manage to save your life?"

"Three years ago I was living in Montana. A smelter had just been built, and it created a demand for silver rock. I owned an interest in a lead that had been sunk thirty feet. Thinking the time had come to make it available, I concluded to go there and get some ore and have it tested. I did so, and reached the place just in time to take shelter in the mine was burned by an incendiary. This ven- from a terrible hail storm. I lighted my candle, went to the bottom and went to werk. I had not been there more than five minutes when I heard a noise that Pilgrims, and when its timbers were raised sounded like a cannon. The rock over a goodly crowd from Plymouth colony was my head shook, and in a moment the present, for the occasion was one of feast- shaft behind me caved. You can imagine ing, and such mirth as the sombre-minded my feelings better than I can describe little boy, and has been a kind friend to through the like before, and besides there Pilgrims permitted to themselves on rare them, when I found myself buried alive. me ever since, but for the past two years I occasions. The builder of the house was I tremble even at this distant day when I have had a standing controversy with him. George Minot, who died in 1671. An in- think of that moment. The roof of the I have got on my knees and have tried to teresting anecdote has come down regard- shaft was rocks, and when they came get him to compromise with me a little. ing this house. It is said that a party of down they did not pack so tight but what Yesterday the controversy closed, and I lostile Indians, who were hunting along the air came through. There was noththe banks of the Neponset river, called at | ing that I could do to release myself. I the house and asked for food, which was knew that if relief did not come from the refused. This greatly enraged the red outside I must perish. No one knew I men, and one of their number was left be- had gone there. A road ran past the hind to execute vengeance on the family. month of the shaft; but it was not travel- is beneficial, but in excess it impairs the Soon all the adult members of the family ed much, and I was not likely to attract digestive organs. Experiments on artifiwent out, leaving in the house a girl and attention by calling; nevertheless, I shout- cial digestion show that if the quantity of two small children. The Indian left to ed at intervals all day. The following acid be diminished, digestion is retarded; watch the house bore the name of Chicka- morning I commenced calling again; and if increased beyond a certain point, digesall day, whenever I thought I heard a sound, I shouted.

"When night came again all hopes of being released had abandoned me. One thing added great bitterness to my sufferings. I owed quite a large amount of money; and, should my fate remain unknown, my creditors would think I had fled to defraud them, and my name would

"I will not dwell on the agonies I endured: I am sorry I cannot forget them. "The morning of the fourth day of my imprisonment I heard something crawl inday. The Government, in token of the to my grave. I lighted my candle and girl's bravery, gave her a silver bracelet saw a rabbit. There was only one aperbearing the words: "She slew the Narra- ture large enough to admit him; I closed complexion blooming with roses and lilies. it to prevent his escape. I saw in him She began to look upon her plumpness with food to appease my hunger, and my hand suspicion, for her mother was very fat, and sion of the Minot family ever since it was was raised to kill him, when a thought she was afraid of becoming like her. Acoccured to me that prevented the blow cordingly she consulted a woman, who admated by dollars and cents, will be felt al- from descending. I had two fish-lines; vised her to drink a glass of vinegar daily. most as a national one by those lovers of their united length would reach to the The young lady followed the advice, and antiquity who would fain see preserved the road. I took off my shirt, tore it into her plumpness diminished. She was dechain; I tied it on to the part of the line | She began to have a cough; but it was dry several leaves from my diary, wrote on as a slight cold which would go off. Meanaround Jack's neck and let him out. He sweats, swelling of the feet and of the knew by the way that he was pulling that her life." Therefore, young ladies, be he was making desperate attempts to es- boldly fat! Never pine for graceful slimcomplishment, I thought he had cut him- it with a laughing grace, which will captiself loose. About 3 hours afterwards I vate more hearts than all the paleness of felt the line pulled, then some one called: a circulating library.

> made died in the cavern. I then pulled the line to show that I was not dead. "All grew still again, and I knew the man had gone for assistance. Then came and it brought me food. It took all the men who worked in the shaft nine hours benevolent scheme, generous, hospitable,

I tried to answer, but the hoarse noise I

"A very large pine tree that stood near hospitality, and as courtly as a queen.

"Jack had wound the line around a was imprisoned outside as securely as I had been inside. He was taken to town, put in a large cage, and supplied with all to set him free. He was taken back to his old girdling grounds and liberated.

"He not only saved my life, but became

"We must admit, however, that the enjoy yourself; I should be unhappy were the robbery was committed.—All the Year blue eyes that flash and sparkle and cows were stabled. I can say with ing in constant dread of being detected and blue eyes that flash and sparkle and entice and cows were stabled. I can say with ling in constant dread of being detected and blue eyes that flash and sparkle and entice and cows were stabled. I can say with ling in constant dread of being detected and blue eyes that flash and sparkle and entice and cows were stabled. nothing of the kind. I like to see you the keeping of order in the ward in which hands, the prettiest foot and the merriest behind the Parisian footlights.

had to pass a special examination on en- Emperor of Austria. trance, owing to the peculiar difficulties of After a very good dinner we took our his position, he has gained twelve places seats in the wagon, and when Kaiser heard since his admission to the school, and de- that we intended to remain some time in votes himself with especial ardor to the study | Saltzburg, Austria, he appeared glad, sayof the science in which his uncle excelled, ing that he was on a vacation from one of and of which his father said, in a letter the German universities, and was trying written shortly before his death to Major to pass away the time, and that he would Duncan, that "each of its improvements go with us through the country. At last, was a step in the progress of civilization." about nightfall, we arrived at the city gate,

Sedan.—New York Graphic. I don't know much about anything but Jesus Christ. He picked me up when a have passed a blessed region of quietness. were laughing at, and I enquired what he -Bishop Foster.

LADIES AND VINEGAR. - Taken in moderation, there is no doubt that vinegar tion is arrested. There is a reason, therefore, in the vulgar notion-unhappily too often relied on-that vinegar helps to keep down any alarming adiposity, and that ladies who dread the disappearance of their graceful outlines in curves of plumpness expanding into "fat" may arrest so dreadful a result by liberal potations of vinegar, but they can only so arrest it at the far more dreadful expense of their health. The amount of acid which will keep them thin will destroy their digestive powers. Porter gives a case which should be a warning. "A few years ago a young lady in easy circumstances enjoyed good health, she was very plump, had a good appetite, and a fish line. I wore a long gold watch and continued it for more than a month. that would cross the road. I then cut at its commencement, and was considered them my condition, and tied them on to time from dry it became moist, a slow fever that part of the line that would be outside. came on, and a difficulty of breathing; her I then tied the end made out of my shirt body became lean and wasted away, night soon reached the end of the line, and I legs succeeded, and a diarrhea terminated cape. Soon the tugging stopped, and ness and romantic pallor, but if Nature knowing gnawing to be Jack's chief ac- means you to be ruddy and rotund, accept

> The widow of President Polk, still living at Nashville, Tenn., is described as a slender, graceful old lady, who, though seventy-six years old, has a figure as straight, a step as quick, and an eye as bright, as those of a girl; active in every according to the traditions of Kentucky

> There cannot be a secret christian. Grace is like ointment hid in the hand; it

Correspondence.

Reminiscences of a Sojourn of Many Years in the Principal Empires and Kingdoms of Europe.

NO. XLII.

MESSRS. EDITORS:-We continued on our route over those fine roads until at length we came to a large farm house. will describe a farm house in Germany: it is almost always two-story. The first room of the second story which is over the sta- We wound about in these rooms until I ble and tool room is appropriated to the very close to the dwelling where the oxen to have been done by those who were livtruth that a German farm yard is the dirt- murdered.

NAPOLEON IV., AND HIS SANGUINE lest place I have ever seen. I do not know EXPECTATIONS.—The Prince Imperial of whether they leave all kinds of dirt around France - Napoleon IV.—has returned their doors because they have a very high from his holiday on the Continent with regard for fertilizers, or whether it is on achis mother, and has resumed his studies at count of a perfect indifference to all apthe Royal Military Academy at Woolwich. pearance of decency. Well, I have wan It is said that he expresses a thoroughly dered a long distance from the house where boyish confidence in the Napoleonic star, we stopped to get dinner, but I will make and speaks often of the time when he will out to find my way back; and, on doing so entertain his cadet friends at the Tuileries. Will make the acquaintance of a very interesting and intelligent young gentleman built. The prince is a decidedly bright at the table. His name was Joseph Kaiand intelligent lad, full of animal spirits | ser-not the Kaiser of Austria, but a Kaiand a rollicking humor which betrays him | ser of Austria. And if all that has ever into sundry practical jokes; the does more been said of Francis Joseph, Emperor of extra drill in the way of punishment, than Austria, is correct, this young man, intelany other of his comrades. Though he lectually speaking, was far superior to the

Napoleon III referred to artillery, and his where we were met by the authorities, who, disinterested admiration for that science is after demanding our passports, took us to all the more praiseworthy after his un- a large building, where we stood outside pleasant experience of its effects at and handed our passports through the iron bars of the window, as the officers told us to do. They snatched them from us, looked very fierce, and spoke in tones of thunder. I did not feel alarmed, as I had gone were iron bars between the animals and ourselves. I remember that my friend made some dry remarks, which caused a laugh, when one of those insidious characters came to the bars, and asked what we supposed. He then told us to call again, and he would give us our permits to remain in the city. I told him I would either have my permit then or my passport back again. He left the window, and into Austria with much prejudice against the government and all the officials. Those little incidents I have just mentioned soon confirmed me in my prejudice, though I was not long in the country before I found I was just as free and as much at liberty (as long as I behaved myself) as in any other country. Let me speak of the great gate through which we entered: It is cut through a solid rock 300 feet long, 24 feet wide, and thirty feet high .-The gateway is a curiosity. Over the gate and to the left of it are houses built in the rock, (I mean cut in it) and some of them as high as thirty and forty feet from the ground. The city is situated in the centre of the lofty mountains, some of which are capped with snow every month in the year except July and August. These mountains are the Saltzburg Alps. A very small stream, called the Salza, runs through the city. The city, or town rather, contains only 15,000 inhabitants. It is true that the place is somewhat small, but it contains no less than six hospitals and some literary institutions. The cathedral is not very large nor elegant; its style of architecture is round Gothic. There is one thing I have never seen anywhere in any other city, and that is a statue in the cathedral of one of the arch-bishops, 'said to be melted stone cast. Besides this cathedral there are some sixteen other churches-all in a town of only 15,000 inhabitants and about one mile in circumference. There are only two ways of egress from the city, unless one goes over a mountain which forms part of the natural wall, on which was an immense building that was once the residence of the archbishop of Saltsburg. We were shown many apartments that were very interesting, but in one part I was awfully shocked on being taken into a large room in the centre of which was a large, square hole, just the same size and shape as one will see in large business houses. I looked a great distance below, down to the ground floor, and saw a horrible instrument of death much resembling a farmer's harrow, and having, instead of teeth, swords about three feet long. After a person was convicted of heresy he was taken up in this room, and some five or six devils in human form, with spears in their hands (the spears are there now,) would force the poor creature to leap through this hole, and he would fall below on these sharp swords. I v. as also shown many other instruments in tended for the purpose of murder. Some of these instruments are sitting out in the open air, and are fast going to decay. I will say no more on such an awful subject, but will refer you to Buck's Illustrated Theological Dictionary. There they will see an engraving of every infernal

machine that is now in the late palace of the Arch-Bishop of Saltzburg. Our good friend Kaiser took us to another place of much interest: in the side of the same mountain on which is situated the palace that I have spoken of, is a small house cut in such a way that it is not observed until you approach it very closely. It was a very cool morning in September, way, we got on our hands and knees, crept through this place, and after that went for a long distance on our knees through a subterranean passage, and at hewn out of the solid rock, and there was also a pillow of the same hard material,thought I should die with cold. We were told that there was where the early christians hid themselves from persecution. I just tell what was told me. Everything appeared to me to be too well executed