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[WHOLE NO. 106.

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THE LIFE OF THE HOUSE

The Duke of Provence knocked on his daughter's door with the hilt of his sword: "Arise, Maguelonne; it is break of day and the Angelus will soon sound; thy brothers wait for thee below; the horses paw the pavement in the court; it is time to depart.

It was just after a bloody war, in order to cement a treaty of peace, that Maguelonne was married, while a mere child, to Prince-Herbert, who was of the same age. After that day they had grown up, separated from one another; but the time had now come to conduct Magueloune to her

Maguelonne made the sign of the cross to commend her soul to the virgin. She long veil hanging to the floor; then, very pale, she went below. Her brothers, look ing at her admiringly, placed her in the

"Is the realm of Prince Herbert a great distance from here?" she asked.

"Oh, a long way off. To get there we we must traverse plains and forests, and ascend many a blue-topped mountain."

Then Maguelonne bowed her head in sadness. Nothing had ever before separsted her from the home where she was born. Thus mounted, she could touch the ivy which covered its walls; but now her. father and brothers said, "let us depart." Just then her mother came out of the house bathed in tears, and, with trembling arms, pressed against her heart the little dainty foot of her daughter, as it rested in the stir-

"Thou leavest me," she cried, "whom I nonrished with this breast! The room where then did'st sleep (ch, my heart!) will remain empty, and I shall seek vainly for thee in my deserted home."

"A sasl" exclaimed Maguelonne, "is it not you and my father who have given me to Prince merbert." But it was in vain that tears glittered like drops of dew in the eyes of the noble girl; the cavalcade moved, and the foot of Magnelonne dropped from Lar. mother's hands.

The stirrops jingled, the spurs clanked and the pebbles struck fire under the hoofs of the horses. The Duke of Provence and his three sons were powerful horsemen, clad in black armor, the terror of the Saracens. In the midst of this double hedge of iron rode the fair Magnelonne on a white

They rode on and on; they traversed the plains; they disappeared under the green vault of the forest; then they could at last be seen riding on the side of the rugged

Their thoughts were sad; not a song nor a ballad did they utter to divert themselves by the way.

Nevertheless, days and nights had gone by since their departure, when, at the ford of a river, the old dake stopped his horse entirely. "As truly as the waters of this river will never flow past here again, so true is it," said he, "that I will not go on one step farther. Thy brothers, oh, Magnelonne, will accompany thee further; my road is now behind me.

"What will become of me if thou dost abandon me?" said the lovely Maguelonne,

"Is it not right I should go to console thy mother? Farewell, dear child; years have accumulated over my head, and perhaps I shall die without ever seeing thee

"The will of God be done! But you, O my brothers, promise that you will not a-

Her brothers bowed their heads, in si-

"How long and thesome the journey is! My brothers, we pass without cessation

from forest to mountain and from mountain to plain, but we do not arrive at our destination. Are we not lost in the country of dreams?"

"No, my sister; but Prince Herbert lives long distance beyond those blue mountains there."

"Still on, my brothers; does it not seem to you that as we advance the sky darkens behind us, the grass withers, and the trees bow their weeping branches down to the el of the plain."

"Yes, Maguelonne; sadness extends behind thee because thou wilt never pass this way again. At this hour our father could now be seen; but the front looked travels alone, his heart black with sad- sombre, and the windows seemed as if they ness, and our mother wrings her hands in had not been opened for years.

"Do you think that I have not my por- will say, alas! that there is no one living eating onions. Ladies generally are fond tion of grief? But what do I see? Is it to inherit it." thy horse which rises on his feet, or thou

who pullest the bridle?"

my right marks the line that I ought not

thee to the valley."

am young, but one often sees the young to Maguelonne. die before the old. Shall I never see thee

"Depart then, my brother. No; by the

Of the two brothers who remained, Amanry the youngest, was very highly ac-

"Dear Amaury," said she, "sing me one of the ballads that please the knights and duke; "thou who hast preferred thy husladies so much."

the ballad of Inesille du Bearn." "Stop," cried Magnelonne; "that is a very wicked ballad which you have chosen | vent would have shut thee in forever."

But while she was speaking the second

going to leave her. She looked at him in dom. "What is it, then, that frightens thee, valiant knight? Is it this grasshopper

an who is thy sister!" Having thus spoken in violent passion, for the blood of her race was as fierce as

see her brother depart.

and wounded by the bandits.'

have carried him off into captivity.

A third called to her from a distance: 'A pleasant journey to thee, Maguelonne: dost thou know that thy father, the Duke of Provence, was drowned in crossing the

A fourth passed by and said: "Pray to God, beautiful woman; the house where thou wast born has fallen in the flames, and they are seeking the body of thy mother in the ruins."

"Hearken, Magueloune!" cried Amaury; by the holy rood, my horse shall feel the

this dark, fierce place!' But there passed at this moment a fifth

raveler, who crossed over on the opposite "Hasten thy steps, fair Maguelonne, lovely maiden for an eager husband's arms; Price Herbert is dying of grief, for he has been told that his young wife was carried off on the journey, and no one knows what

as become of her." "Day of misery!" cried the poor girl; 'let us separate, my brother, and let us pray to God to conduct me to the man to

whom I belong." Then, pale and trembling, she pressed on alone upon her horse. But the sky beame darker than night; the tempest broke oose with violence: gloomy birds glided through the darkness, shimming with their heavy wings the soft cheeks of the young bride. Her horse, overcome by te. for, herself slide to the ground, and continued the journey on foot; the thickets caught her rich dress in their thorny arms, the stones tore her velvet shoes into shreds,

and made her delicate feet bleed. At this moment a hermit met her.

"Ah! father," said Maguelonue, "take pity on my misfortunes. Of my three brothers, the eldest is wounded, the second is a captive, and the third has gone to help the other two. The Dake of Provence, my father, has perished in the great river, my mother lies buried under the ruins of our bouse, and Prince Herbert is perhaps dving at this moment. Has not God said, 'a de combat by the asthma, from which he ant woman's "watched pot that never woman shall leave father and mother to go suffered since his youth, he lived almost boils," never comes when he is looked for; with her husband, and forsake all to cleave entirely in a kind of box, which allowed and that hasn't done me any good, for still, to him? Tell me, man of God, have I act- no deviation of the body, and allowed no- whenever I have occasion, I invite the ined well!"

"Yea, thou art a noble woman, Maguel-

Then, how miraculous! The heavens cleared away, the tempest subsided in the

"Tell me, holy father, what does all his signify! Behold, even now the sun

the earth is covered with verdure and flow-

se wounded witt daughter."

"Tell me again, is it not a dream? It seems to me that high and rugged mountain decreases, and lowers itself to the lev-

"It is because the dwelling of thy husband, the prince, will soon appear." And so it was: the palace of the prince

"How gloomy the house looks! They

"Life will enter there only when thou onions go begging in this country. Nodost, Maguelonne; for a noble and beau- thing is healthier and now the court in rors and failings with indulgence, whilst

At these words the hermit disappeared, less of a man's sister because she eats onions. reprehension.

to pass. My brothers will descend with and Maguelonne, having taken a few steps further, touched the door of the palace "What!" cried Maguelonne, with clasped | with the tip of her foot, when the portal hands; "hast thou not sworn not to leave flew open, and in a moment the edifice was illumined; delicious music sounded through "Vain oath, my sister. Ought I not to the vast corridors; and Prince Herbert, go and console my father and mother? magnificently attired, hurried forward, fol-Farewell, Magnelonne, much beloved. I lowed by his retainers, to present his hand

"Thou art most welcome here," said he; "thou who art the life of the house."

Then Magneloune blushed and smiled Holy Virgin, thou hast not truly loved as she recognized in her handsome husband the hermit who came to her in the forest. But that which was the greatest surprise of all was to find her father in the complished, and Maguelonne loved him in- great hall, with her mother and brothers, who waited for her in festive costume.

"Be blessed, dear child," said the old band to all others; thou shalt be a noble "Willingly, my sister; I will sing to thee lady in the land, and command many servants. But, God is my witness, if thou hadst failed in this trial the doors of a con-

Having thus spoken, he embraced Magof her brothers halted suddenly. Magu- held on this joyful occasion which were tue to him. Lieut. Prizzik, her affianced a handful of silver to the little French "a" in "cat." elonne understood that this one also was heard of throughout the whole of Christen- lover, was not present, but a note which song-bird. Among them was one who, ed-

"Salutations to thee, Magnelonne; thy after she once gets it. Adelina Patti is tialed by a military commission, consisting the "young officer." any so far. Mr. Gye, however, will see miniously expelled from the army, and fortunes, but only to lose them, and is a ed in jail. poor woman to-day. Carl Formes, Mario, "Body of God! but I am overwhelmed! Wait, dear brother, nor leave me alone in class are poorer than church mice.

FAMOUS MEN'S WEAKNESSES .- Ferdinand, was, it appears, the slave of his infirmities. He was often seen walking up and down his apartment Letween two large thermometers, at which he anxiously and continually glanced, putting on skull-caps, of which he had five or six in his hand, according to the degree of cold or heat that the instrument pointed towards. So too with the Abbe de St. Martin, who, in the 17th century, was so notorious for monomania. He had always nine skull caps on his head to keep him from the cold, and on top of these he put a wig, which, of course, was never by any chance olunged madly forward. Maguelonne let in its proper position! More than this, he wore nine pairs of stockings one over the other; his bed was of brick, under which there was a furnace, where he made a fire in order to obtain just that and unt of heat that he desired. The Jesnit Ghezzi wore seven caps under his wig. Fourier, the latter years of his life, when rendered hors have discovered: that man, like the peas-

thing to pass except his head and arms. graph-offices in town, being the last to whenever any one, from my grandfather to distance, and, while the rain fell in drops leave for his dinner, found the door lock- my little nephew, doesn't "arrive himself" "But only see! everywhere my feet rest tracts from profane history; but there he til nine," and wait for some explanation.

> EATING ONIONS .- At last we are told a French Countess has set the fashion of of them, but a false modesty has made the

BARBARITY IN RUSSIA.

A Shocking Military Execution --- Vain Supplications of an Affianced Bride.

ed in the annals of modern executions took place on the 15th of May in the Russian city of Mohileff. Five months before, an altercation had occurred at the dinner table of the Hotel del' Europe, in the same place between two officers of the Second Regiment of the Imperial Foot Guards, Col. Rampos Sojinok and Lieut. Prizzik. undisguised jealousy.

On the 3rd of December, 1874, Col. Sojinok had drank considerably before going to dinner. At the table he offered loudly to bet that for the sum of ten thousand dolbrought him in a few minutes to the spot. worth more if she were not so generous. officer brought the police to the spot.

is improvident. Adelaide Phillips is poor, threw herself on her knees before the Emthrough her generosity to her relatives, I peror Alexander II. The latter was deepam told. Miss Annie Louise Carry would by moved by the tearful appeals of the un-

At length, on the 14th of May, the mileration, Wachtel is well off; so are Sant- the following morning the doomed lover the theatre at Paris. ley, Sims Reeves, Faure, and Niemann. was led out. Two burly corporals imme-Cambanini saved; so did Cardi. Capoul diately fell upon him and tore his uniform didn't, neither did Maurel nor Brignoli, from his back. They then repeatedly and the tenors and baritones of the second struck him and spit in his face. Staggering under the blows, he was tied to the stake, and the death warrant was read to him. He cursed the Czar loudly for his ously that an end might be put to his an- dust beneath their feet. guish. The fourth and fifth volleys resulted in his receiving seven wounds. He

OVERDUE AND CARELESS MEN.

How many years of her life does a womathematician, who had returned from man spend looking out of her window for Egypt nearly dead with rheumatism, suf- men who are overdue? I have not lived fered severely when he found himself in a half of my three-score and ten years yet, temperature below twenty degrees Reaum- and I am sure that I have wasted time enur, and a servant followed him about ough in the fruitless operation to have the grounds, of his age, or any other age, everywhere, in readiness to offer him addi- made myself mistress of all the hierogly htional coats and wrappings. During the ics ever discovered. Only one thing I fluenza by sitting in a strong draught, with prominence, but none that will rank in his-How HE GOT HIS DINNER .- A day ble, with visions of hospital ambulances or two since a clerk in one of the tele- and woeful telegrams before my eyes, from the leaves of the trees, the birds be- ed, as is usual-but, as is not usual, dis- in proper time. "Well, Polly, what's the covered he had left his key in another matter? You look solemn." Solemn! coat-pocket, two or three blocks away, at | Well, you know enough not to fling youran exit that way. And every minute his "Ah!" you say in an offended tone, or in an the domain of Prince Herbert, for joy goes | correspondingly hot. He rattled the door, | that "dinner was burnt to a crisp four hours before the woman whose husband awaits tried to pick the lock with a shingle-nail, ago," or that you have "sat with your bonand repeated softly to himself choice ex- net on ready for the concert from seven unstaid, and relief seemed appallingly remote. Did he wait there till his brothererally proves to be: "Met a fellow." Yes, "It is because thy feet will never more clerks returned from their seven courses, meeting a "fellow" is reason enough for spirit of consecration gives joy to all Chrisfrom soup to doughnuts, to let him out! any amount of staying out. Who is a "fel-Not he! An idea struck him, and the im- low," I wonder, that he should outweigh pression left bore its fruits. He telegraph- wife, mother and sweetheart, daughter, ed to St. Thomas, Canada, had it repeated niece and aunt? Why should a "fellow" to Detroit, Michigan, whence it was return- have such influence? No one sees a "feled, according to accompanying instruct- low," or hears all his name. Ask after with love to Jesus and has a present exions, to the Atlantic and Pacific office here him, and you will hear that he is not the on Main street, the result of which was to sort of fellow to be introduced. He is what we receive. Any stream will run send a boy up to his room after the key never brought home. Apparently, he is dry, unless fed from unfailing springs. and down to the office to release him. He not good enough; but he is important enwas in time for dinner.—Buffalo Courier. ough to upset a household, to keep meals Christian zeal will be like sounding brass, waiting, to keep people up until midnight: unless the soul waits daily on God and to have met him is ample excuse for anything forgetful or neglectful.

Men are too prone to view their own er-"Do not accuse my horse. This oak at tiful woman is the life of the house!" France has paved the way we shan't think they visit those of others with unsparing A FRENCH ROMANCE.

A charming little story is told of a pretty little French actress in one of the thea- Constance Fenimore Woolson, while on a sary to get the assistance of some influentres of Paris. While the theatre was trip through the South, to the Cleveland tial resident. The mosaic factories are closed for a short time she made a wager | Herald, we quote the following: One of the most shocking scenes record- that, though ignorant of the English lan-

of the stranger.

was more than he had asked for. To travel en troubadour, through the heat and

Again she stood before the footlights. and among those who sat in her audience was a pensive young English officer. stepping into her coupe, a voice at her side attracted her, and a few hurried words were spoken in her ear. Mademoiselle turned injustice, but the roll of drums drowned away with a saddened expression, and line before him. They fired three volleys as only a French woman can say it, "No! at him, but not a bellet struck him. Such | no! Monsieur cannot travel en troubadour; an ordeal was too much for the nerves of adien! adien!" and she was gone, while the the poor young fellow. He begged pite- love-dream of two young hearts lay in the

GENERAL JOE JOHNSTON.—General was still conscious, and writhing in inde- Joseph E. Johnston is here. He came the Garrick acted in an unlicensed theatre at those houses had only two rooms, in one of scribable anguish. Then a corporal ran other day, dressed in black, with a straw the East End of London one night. He which was a loom, and sometimes there up to him, and, putting a musket to his hat and a black band, looking the typical was short of stature, and his name was not were two. I examined these looms: they temple, blew out his brains. It was loud- old-timed Southern gentleman. He car- given. When he came on the stage the look exactly like the hand-looms that we ly asserted in Mohileff that the first two ries the finest head at the springs. As sight of the audience disconcerted him. have in this country, but I was rather survolleys were fired with blank cartridges, Dr. Johnson said of Burke: "If you In a few minutes he recovered, and was prised to see that they were portable, for in order to prolong the prisoner's agony. should meet him, a stranger, under a Richard himself. All the tremendous pas on some afternoons the weavers would have bridge during a shower, you would know sions of the lusty, savage monarch swayed their looms out on the sidewalks before that you were in the presence of a distin- his body and appeared in his face; but the their doors. They all wove nothing but guished man." He is about the medium audience hesitated till when, after dismiss- silk, and were very polite and willing to height, straight as an Indian, with a noble ing the deputation, he flung away the show one their work. I remember one wohead upon shapely shoulders, keen, dark prayer-book-then the whole house burst man who had a web of most beautiful, eves, regular features, closely-clipped gray whiskers, thin, gray hair, and is as quick in | ment his star suffered no eclipse. his motions as a squirrel. No man upon I was about to say, is so active. He is yow probably near sixty-five; certainly not younger, for he was in the Black Hawk war with Lincoln forty-three years Reminiscences of a Sojourn of Many Years in ago. He came from plain farmer stock, the Principal Empires and Kingdoms of Europe. was born near the Tennessee line, in Virginia, and has several brothers, all of some tory with Joseph E. "When the history of the war comes to be written by an impartial hand years hence," said Senator person, is the beautifully paved streets. Speaking of weaving, reminds me of an Carpenter to me, the other day, "no South- Nowhere in Europe, that I know of, ex- afternoon walk I took, when in passing ern leader will stand in front of Joseph cept in Tuscany and small portions of cer- over bridge Vecchio (the same bridge E. Johnston." The general now lives in tain streets in Trieste, Austria, are there spoke of in a former number as having a Savannah, and is, I believe, connected such pavements. The paving stones are row of houses built on each side of it) we with some railroad. He spends his sum- of gray granite, and vary in width from 11 saw a couple of old women sitting in front his hotel. The windows were two stories self into his arms and cry: "The sea has mers here regularly, as much for pleasure to 5 feet. Their surface is flat and smooth of one of these little houses. They were shines again, the trees are still, and the birds up, and he did not exactly see the point of given up its dead," or anything of that sort. years of his life he has never known a three to seven angles. But, notwithstand- to be found everywhere in one's travels-"This signifies that we are approaching dinner was growing cold and his temper unnaturally calm one, and perhaps remark day's sickness.—White Sulphur Springs ing this variety of angles, the stones all neat and matronly, and having indellibly unnaturally calm one, and perhaps remark day's sickness.—White Sulphur Springs

(Va.) Letter. our days is full of activity. It finds pleas- renders them easy to be cleaned. Yet, that attracted my attention. In order that ure in planning, giving, and working for with all their beauty, the streets of Pisa I might have an opportunity of speaking the advancement of Christ's cause. This have one drawback:—the pavements are to them of their work, I begged them to tians who organize it, and inspires confi- slipping and sliding. To prevent this as a place that I had visited dozens of times. dent hopes in the aggressive movements much as possible, the stones have grooves Upon examination, I found that they were of the church. All christian power springs cut into them about two inches apart. from communion with God. One can do good to others only as his heart pulsates perience of his love. We can impart only tensive and employ a great many hands. it was 12 inches wide, they were paid as Any Christian labor will be fruitless, and finds new strength in prayer and in the study of the Bible.

A failure in a good cause is better than a triumph in a bad one.

ture any mere.

SOUTHERN WOMEN AND MEN.

· From a recent letter, written by Miss it to obtain these permits that it is neces-

guage, she could travel alone for a week She is rounder than her northern sisters; quay to the right and left of the bridge. in Hampshire, England, supporting her- indeed, she is never thin or lank: she While in Berlin, we made the acquaintance self by singing in the villages the favorite | walks with a languid step, and all her of a gentleman from Australia, whose parchansons of France. Cleverly disguising movements are slow and indolent; she is ents had gone to that country from Scotherself as an Alsatian peasant, a few never alert. She has fine soft eyes, with land. After we separated at Berlin, we weeks ago she sailed for England, and a- a serene expression, very different from knew each other's movements, as we kept voiding Southampton, where she feared the quick, keen eyes of the north; she has recognition, she took the train for Farnot the beautiful red and white complexin Florence, and also a relation of his. The latter, it appears, was engaged to be ham, and, with guitar in hand, was soon ion of New York and New England; who, with his family, was making the married to the daughter of the landlord of singing Beranger's charming little songs rather is she sallow, with few rose fints; tour of Europe. Our friend carried us the above named hotel, Anna Mirasky. in a market village. The coppers of the you might call her cream color. She to see a very fine table that had been He was fondly attached to the handsome rustic villagers poured into the pocket of never looks anxious, no matter what made for his kinsman, and what was girl, and looked upon all attempts on the the sweet-voiced little Bohemienne, and happens; she does not think she can help my astonishment, when we arrived at the part of his comrades to flirt with her with her eyes sparkled at the thought of how matters by her advice or interference, but establishment, to find the very same old nosoon her voice befriended her in the land sits back calmly and leaves everything to bleman, with the same crowd, that we saw During her rambles she caught the eyes word in a way I defy a northern girl to house where we saw the buttermilk soup. of a party of young officers from the regi- imitate. The word might be used as a The table was round and very large, and ment at Aldershot, who chaffed each other shibboleth; it is not exactly 'pay,' but was made of ebony and rosewood. It was uelonne, and there were brilliant festivities lars Anna Mirasky would sell her vir- after the manner of their kind, and threw half way between that and the sound of inlaid with mosaic, and had a wreath of

Our southern girl dresses pictursequely a wreath or border around the surface, while the girl immediately addressed to him ucated in France, had not forgotten the rather than trimly, and has brighter colors in the center was an enormous wase filled sweet charms of the daughters of that and more floating ends and curls about with flowers. The order had been given THE FORTUNES OF SINGERS .- Mme. No sooner had he heard what the Colonel snuny land, and he became fascinated with her than a northern belle allows .- She three years before, and a number of hands Parepa-Rosa is said to have died worth some said about Anna than he seized a cane, and the girl's faultless singing and lovely form. has pretty, plump hands, but she is not had been working on it during the whole which crosses the road? Ah! keep silent; \$250,000. She was a very thrifty woman, administered a terrible castigation to the Mademoiselle was pressed to dine with the particular about the gloves that cover of that time. Its price was \$8,000, which, what canst thou say to me? Go, and be and looked well after the pennies. Mme foul-monthed scoundrel. The colonel tried officers when the day was done, but decursed-thou who dost abandon the wom Nilsson-Rozeaud has certainly not squand- to parry the blows, but the lieutenant did clined with a thousand thanks and such a Fifth Avenue rules. In short, she is a ue. This piece of work was the most eered her means, and is reported to have not cease belaboring him until his face pre- grace that the young officer became, as the sold a sickening appearance. His nose novelists say, madly in love. She travel- way, and careless about the "fashion." As it appears incredible that a number tate. Miss Kellogg is worth probably was broken, and his front teeth were all ed on boat to a neighboring hamlet, ob- She has one decided advantage over the of hands should be steadily engaged at the flame, she lowered her veil so as not to \$209,000 well invested, and would be knocked out. The cries of the chastised tained lodgings, and, after laughingly northern girls, however, and that is her work for as much as three years on a table, counting over the gains of the day, wrote voice; it is sweet and lower, a little train- and that the value of this table should be Very soon a traveler passed them on the onte:

She, or her mother, who acts for her, is close at a bargain, but liberal with money after she once gets it. Adelina Patti is lialed by a military commission, consisting to the southern men—the young men of to-byterian churches in Brooklyn, L. I., who Anon there came another: "God protect a great deal as well. But she has saved which time the president of the court said drink in her sweet notes and gaze into the the calm certainty of importance possessed generally known that the Vatican contains thee, Maguelonne; thy eldest brother has a fortune. Mile. Albani is just begin- to Prizzik: "The court unanimously finds lustrous depths of her wondrous eyes, and by the old time southerner, nor the bright a manufacturing establishment of mosaics. rose and put on her bridal robe, with the fallen into an ambuscade, and the Moors ning to make money; so she has not saved you guilty. It sentences you to be igno- again his hospitality was refused, but she active energy and ambition of the young * * * We were shown a very smalldeigned to accept a crust of bread and a northerner. They are either swept down, sized picture in which the mosaic work was that she does not lose anything Lucca then suffer death from powder and lead." glass of claret. The officer told his love, bewildered by the stream, or else, having so fine that the artist had been eight years is more like the old-fashioned prima donna. From this sentence the doomed man ap- and begging to accompany her, had for an drifted ashore in some little bay, they sit upon it, and for its completion six years She does not save a penny, though she pealed to the Czar. Anna Mirasky, his fi- answer, "You may accompany me, if you on the bank, and talk about their ances- will still be required. * * 22,000 makes a great many. De Murska, also ancee, went herself to St. Petersburg, and will travel en troubadour." He shook his tors. A younger race is growing up, how- shades of color are here used in this art," head and shrugged his shoulders. This ever, with ideas more adapted to the times. Only think; 22,000 shades!

THE STAGE.—The fate of even brilli-Aldershot, hard by. And thus they part- till at last she had another chance at the original fruit. Tamberlik, neither have anything left, itary Governor of Mohileff received orders ed, he going back to his barracks, and she, Drury Lane; and then, supported by Smith, The cutting of cameos is also a leading not even their voices. Of the present gen- to have Prizzik executed. At daybreak after winning her wager, to her place in Palmer and Farren, she won the most occupation in Florence. And here is also brilliant success, and then went home to a the place where the Leghorn straw hat is plain supper, her old father shedding tears made. The hat is called Leghorn because of joy as he sat at the table, too delighted the city of Leghorn is the port from which to eat. Edmund Kean, an unknown it is shipped. All around Florence, for When the curtain had fallen, and she was vouth, acted at Dorchester one rainy night any number of miles, you will see the to a house almost empty, but roused him- women in the doorways, some plaiting the self to "act well his part." One of the straw, while others are forming the bonthree men in the boxes listened in silence, nets, and you can even see them as you but when the play was over invited him pass them on the roads, plaiting while they his voice. Six soldiers were drawn up in quickly said, in an almost mourning tone, to breakfast the next morning, and stag- walk. As you enter the south-east gate gered him by saving :- "My name is Ar- of the city, there is a very pretty, level nold: I am the manager of the Drury Lane street (unpaved) that takes to the right of Theatre." On the boards at London he the gate and skirts around with the wall. was ridiculed by all the actors because he This street is never frequented by the was so small; but he put so much genius fashionable. For some distance on the into his performance that before he had right hand are wooden one-story houses.

Correspondence.

NUMBER LXXVI.

fit as closely together as a grooved floor. stamped upon them the token that they The pavements, which are well curbed, had seen better days. I noticed that each ALOWE WITH GOD.—Christian life in slant somewhat towards the streets, which one had a small hand-loom in her lap

to fail to go to the factories where they said they were weaving it for the church, Working in mosaics is more trying to the eyes even than painting, and I was told that it was also very injurious to the health, the idea of such small pay, they added but why it is so I do not know. The that the church found the silk, and that workmen all sit in one position from early morn till night, at a long counter placed against the wall. Some of them wear green they reminded us that they were working shades and some green glasses. They all for the church! Our party numbered five, have the appearance of being in wretched and each one of us gave these poor women health, and, at the time of my visit, I saw a small sum, which, although it would be none that I thought more than thirty years | considered a trifle in this country, was to No price will tempt Mark Twain to lce- of age. Indeed, such objects of commiser- them a little fortune: ation were they that I did not enjoy my

visit at all. Visitors must have a permit to enter these factories, and so difficult is mostly situated on Vecchio Bridge, and al-You can tell a southern girl at once; so in the beautiful jewelry shops facing the flowers running around the frame, and then

Florence is noted for another species of work which is brought to perfection, and

save if she could only get a little ahead. But fortunate girl, and he promised to take the dust, gathering coppers with a strolling ant actors is often extremely sad. The that is work in marble, such as all kinds she is so kind-hearted. Mme. Anna Bish- case under careful consideration. Over singer, was too much. Love's young world will never tire of reading of how of small images, churches, castles, forts, all op belongs to the improvident, or rather, five weary months passed, during which dream was not bright enough to justify poor Mrs. Siddons, driven from the London kinds of fruit, eggs, &c. The most of this unfortunate generation. She has made time Prizzik, leaded with chains, languish- him in thus rendering himself conspicuous boards by a failure that was not her fault, kind of work is colored by good artists, as the butt of the jokes of the garrison at tramped about over the country for years, which causes it to look as natural as

finished the first act he had triumphed, all just alike. I found that each one of into rapturous applause. From that mo- thick, broad, heavy white silk, and she, like some others, had the warp as well as the silk. She had woven all covered. I asked her if she did not find it very diffi cult to keep it from soiling. She said there were so few passing that the street was seldom dusty, and when it did get so it was sprinkled. I remember also seeing a man who was weaving a most beautiful plaid silk. I always enjoyed a walk through this part of the city, it was so very quiet, and everything was so clean and neat, and MESSRS. EDITORS:-One of the most besides I always had some Italian gentlestriking features of Pisa, to an observing man with me who explained everything.

at work upon a piece of ribbon, 12 inches I advise any one visiting Florence not wide and very thick and beautiful. They

-VOYAGEUR.