-THE FRENCH AT SCHOOL al Pabalum Is Perced Upon the Saul with Very Little Amuse

Our dear parents in France are fond at telling their children that there are no days so happy in life as school days.

After I had tasted what school life tally was I can well remember that I tend a very poor idea of what awaited the beyond the school gates.

My opinion is that when French parents the made up their minds to send a boy by years old to a lycee till he is 20, they have sentenced him to something very have sentenced him to something very har, in severity, to ten years penal

in severity, to ten years' penal

mer the French schoolties at 5 in the morning; or, rather, supposed to do so. The first bell at 5 a. m., to tell him he is to get that in five minutes he must be leave the downtern that 5:35, 45 information that in five minutes he must be leave the downtern to leave the leave t leave the dormitory. Of course edigious rapidity, gives himself a dry clish, a la Squeers, with a towel, or more often with his knuckles, and is dy at 5:30 to go down to the m. From this you will ensily that a pint of water goes a lon by in a dormitory of sixty French rision of an usher, called pion, and nom I shall have more to say by and by, he prepares his lessons for the professors till 7:50. Breakfast is ready at 8. Considering what the menu of this repast consists of, I have always wonlered how it could take the cook so to get it ready. During the free ten ninutes that precede breakfast time, a lew boys go and have a wash. These go The three meals of the day bear the

rand names of breakfast, dinner and pper. Breakfast consists of a plate of boys heep chocolate or jam, or buy some of the porter, to eat with their bread. At 8:30 they have to be in their respeclive class rooms with their masters class lasts two hours, after which cturn to the study room to prepare il 12 for the afternoon class. 13 to 1 they dine and play. Both these words would convey to an English mind ng that it has not in French.

The dinner generally consists of stews and vegetables, swimming in mysterious suces. The bread is ad libitum. When boy has finished his piece he holds up is hand as a sign he is ready for another. A man holding a basket full of cut loaves is stationed in such a position s will allow him to fill all those pairs of hands as fast as they are put up. de flings, the boys catch; it is quite a s game, I assure you. If a boy nisses the piece intended for him, his neighbor not infrequently catches and ets it, partly as a precaution against ossible pangs of hunger before the next neal, partly for the love of disobeying the rules, one of which enacts that no od shall be pocketed. The drink is alled abondance, and is made up of a

As for play, it has to take place in a sore or less large yard, surrounded by igh walls, very much like a prison walk. Not a tree, not a blade of grass be seen; a mere graveled yard, notho, or in larger groups—the big ones cir coats, while the usher is at a ee; the little ones indulging in a une of top or marbles in one of the places in the study room till 2, then it is time to go to the afternoon which lasts till 4 o'clock. ng the masters, to be immediately anded over to the ushers, they each rewe at 4 a piece of bread, which they te allowed to eat in the yard with whatever relish they may possess, or wish to lay of the porter. They play till 5:30, in they return to the study room to

to their lessons for the following day.

At 8 o'clock supper is ready. To this,
the to all their other meals, they go two wo, after having previously all formed ranks in the yard. The supper consta of boiled beef, or a course or two of bles; sometimes an apple or a few es, according to the season, brightthe not very festive board. In my cherries were the most popular desafter having refreshed the inner y, it provided him with missiles, which no turned to good account on the spot the usher had his back turned. or drink, the mixture as before. After frugal repast the boys repair, two by to, to their respective dormitories, may do so before going to bed. to be clean the following day. I "those who care," for never will an make a remark to a French boy at 19 (when he is no longer under the ision of a matron) because he is , not even in the refectory. Pro-

he has a cravat on, nobody

old him for having a dirty neck. If

ess is next to godliness, the nch schoolboy is most ungodly. On Thursday he gets a holiday-that to say, that no class is held; but he to be in the study room the whole orning and evening. In the afternoon goes for a walk. Here again an Engan would not understand, without explanation, what is meant by the h schoolboy's walk. The college is wided into big, middle and small boys. ch division is formed into ranks, and two by two, accompanied by ushthe boys are marched through the od the ranks are not to be broken the little battalion has reached the on the grass, under the eyes of the car, for an hour or two, when the see formed again and they are hod back to what I have no hesita-

de parents or guardian in town is go home for the day if he is at in for one of those thousand petty offenses invented at pleas-the ushers and their supporters. saving school, on Sunday mornives an exeat, on which the of his departure is marked, and the resched home. He has to be back ool at 10 p. m., punctually, and at what time he left their house merally returns on Sunday night in satose state, and the home fare tells e work he does on Mondays. fewer holidays than the months British schoolboy; two months er, two or three days at the ing of the year, and a week or ten at Easter. Such is the happy life ye lead in French public schools. Mely there is a great deal of gay phy in the French mind, and the

ling their barracks, not to say

rison. On Sundays, the boy who

wiship and privation.

Now let us consider the influence this How let us consider the influence this kind of life has on the French boy's character, what work he does at school, and who are the men that look after him. Shut in by the high walls of his prison, the poor French schoolboy is only too prone to compare himself to the different classes of society which he considers persecuted—that is, the inferior classes; and he shows his asympathy with them hy he shows his sympathy with them by adopting the ideas of an ignorant democracy, and by often expressing them in language which would be repugnant to his dignity if he were free. Poor little fellows! When they can evade the porter's vigilance, and run across the road to buy a pennyworth of sweets, they feel like perfect heroes of romance. On their return, their schoolfellows flock round them to sniff a little of the fresh and free air that is brought inside the walls. If the young scamps are punished for their escapade, they bear it like champions of liberty who have fought for the good cause, and are looked up to by their comrades as martyrs and heroes.

Under the circumstances, it is not surprising that they should now and then show a spirit of rebellion. Suppose, for instance, that some privilege which the pupils have long enjoyed and looked upon as their right has been withdrawn rightly or wrongly, no matter which. In such a case as this English schoolboys would hold a meeting, probably presided over by one of their masters, and they would draw up a petition, which they would send to the head master. But in French schools meetings are prohibited. What will the boys do then? As I have described elsewhere, they will probably retire to a dormitory, there to sulk and protest. They will erect barricades lock he doors, victual the intrenchments for few hours and prepare for a struggle.

Rebellion has wonderful charms for them; they are insurgents, therefore they are beroes. Don't ask them whether their cause is good or bad. This matters little; it will be sanctified by the revolution; the main thing is to play at the "sovereign people." These hot, headed youths will stand a siege as earnestly as if they were defending their native soil against the Prussians. Dictionaries, inkstands, boots, bedroom furniture, such are the missiles that are pressed into service in the glorious battle of liberty. But alas for youthful valor! It all fades before the pleadings of an empty stomach; the struggle has to be abandoned, the citadel forsaken, the arms laid down The misguided ones are received back into the fold, to be submitted to stricter discipline than ever; the heroic instigators of the little fete are in the end re stored to the tender care of their mam mas, or, in other words, expelled from

Corporal punishment is banished from all schools in France. If a master were to strike a boy, the odds are ten to one that the boy would defend himself, and threaten the master with the first object-inkpot or book-he could lay his hand on. Boys are punished by means of long and wears impositions. If boarders, they are kept in on Sundays, and thus prevented from going home. This is a terrible punishment. When they seem incorrigible they are expelled. And for a boy to be expelled from a French lycce is no light matter; for the doors of all the others are closed to him, and the faculties may even refuse to allow him to stand as a candidate for the university degrees His prospect in life may be ruined forever; for in France a man who is neither B. A. nor B. Sc. cannot study medicine or the law; he cannot enter the military schools, or be a candidate for any of th government posts at home or abroad. Business is the only opening left to him.

From the time table that I have given at the beginning, it will be easily inferred that, if the French schoolboy plays less than the British one, he works much more. But with what results? The classes in French lyenes contain from eighty to a hundred boys. They are generally composed of some ten pupils of extraordinary capacities or industry, of about twenty who follow the lectures with some profit, of twenty more who follow them anyhow, and of thirty, forty, and even sometimes fifty poor neglected, forgotten, who do and learn nothing, and are mere wall flowers They are all promoted by seniority-that premium still given in France to stupidity, as M. Leon Say once remarked in the French senate. I remember school fellows of eighteen and nineteen in the highest form who did not know their declensions. Boys may be attentive or not, as they please—that is their business. Provided they do not disturb the peace, nothing more is required of them in the upper forms. They may even go to sleep, and the master will seldom take the trouble to wake them up. If the boy is not likely to do honor to his teaching, he does not think it worth his while to

concern himself about him. With such large classes as I have described, boys cannot and do not receive individual attention from the masters, who deliver lectures to them, but certainly do not give them lessons. With the amount of work that clever and industrious boys go through, each class turns out at the end of the year at least ten splendid scholars. As for the rest, you see twenty good average boys, twenty poor ones, and from thirty to fifty hopeless ignoramuses. Each class has to go through a course prescribed by the minister of public instruction, and no master has a right to read a book with his pupils, not even the passage of a book, that is not down on the ministerial programme. A professor who carried his interest in his pupils the length of introducing a new book in his class would probably have his zeal rewarded with a mastership in the college of some little out of the way town in France, or perhaps in Algeria. By this governmental system of fuss and intrusion, it is not only the talent of the pupil that is stifled, but it is also the talent of the master that is hampered.

What is to be admired in French schools is that the boys get on very well with one another. Friendship sprung up at school often lasts a lifetime.

The boys stick by each other to such a point that, rather than tell on an offender, they will all allow themselves to be punished for his offense, even though the punishment should amount to the much dreaded detention on Sunday.

The hero of the French collegien is the top boy of the class-not the quickest runner or the best athlete. The dunce is the only comrade he despises. A boy who has carried off a prize at the great Sorbonne examination is for him the object of an unlimited admiration, and he

feels inclined to lift his cap when he passes near him. The head of the college is called proviseur. He does no teaching. He represents high authority-that is to say the government. He is a saluting machine. He stands in the middle of the quadrangle as the boys proceed to their respective class rooms. All take off their caps as they pass before the mighty potentate. The proviseur does not know personally more than ten or twenty of the thousand boys trusted to his care. The work and discipline of the college are under the supervision of a censor. The masters, most of whom are ex-scholars of the celebrated Ecole Normale Superieure, are eminent men, but they never

mix with the boys out of school hours.

The uthers, or ploss, are mere watch dogs. They see that the boys are silent in the study rooms, the refectory and the dormitory. They are ignorant, ill bred outcasts, whom the boys despise from the

When a French boy leaves school at 19 a supposed to be prepared for a public

II-THE FRENCH AT WAR. Interesting Information About the Army and Its Members from the Highest to the Lowest Bank.

army as John Bull loves his.

John gives ovations to his soldiers, showers decorations on their heads when they return home from a little expedition that will enable him to publish a new map with one more little corner marked in red; but if he goes to a publie place of entertainment, and meets a soldier in uniform there, away he hurries, exclaiming: "This place is not respectable; soldiers are admitted!" In the singular the warrior loses all his

Very different are the feelings of Jacques towards his army. He loves it in the singular because less boy belongs to it (every Frenchman has to serve in the army). In the plural, however, it represents authority, and he is well aware that the army is ready for use as a police force in case he should ever be tempted to make his voice heard too loudly in demanding a reform. This is why French soldiers in their different garrison towns live a life apart. They do not mix with the people, and have to put up with

The French army is viewed through many spectacles. The Conservatives see in it the preservers of order; the Radicals a danger to the liberties of the nation; the League of the Patriota call it the hope of France. To the French Mary Jane it is the repository of tender sentiments; to the tradesman of the garrison town, a source of income. Ball giving ladies like it because it provides them with dancers who are as ornamental as useful, though the officer's uniform is no longer the gorgeous dress it was in my time, when a lieutenant's full uniform cost from a half to a whole year's pay. French girls have a deep conviction that no man can make love like a young lieutenant; but papa was always apt to frown on him, knowing that this Romeo had generally more gold on his shoulders than in his waistcoat pocket, and that, according to the army regulations, no officer might marry a lady with less than 30,000 francs dot.

But hero comes the regiment. Let us open the window and have a look at The Children of France," as Beranger called

In front march the sapeurs, with their long, bushy bear is covering their chests. Look at one and you will see them all. Sapeurs are all alike; to be able to tell one from another is a proof of marvelous perspicacity. Under the empire the sapeurs used to march with large white leather aprona covering their chest and legs, hatchets over their shoulders and huge busbies on their heads; and they formed an Laposing looking body. The aprons are now done away with, but the hatchets are retained. Most of the officers' orderlies were taken from this part of the re-timent, and it was a pleasant sight to a of these good fellows, who are many middle aged, fatherly looking men, with his apron on, leading about the children of some married officer, who made use of him as a dry nurse (not so dry either, for we still say

in France "to drink like a sapeur"). These big, kind, bearded nurses have always been favorites with their little charges, and are great at telling stories. long stories, ending in the heroine's marrying a general. The office of the sapeurs being to precede the regiment and clear away all obstacles that could impede its march, the hatchet was originally a very important part of their accouterment. But in these days virgin forests are not plentiful in Europe, the th roads are excellent, and the colonel prefers to use them; so that now the chief utility of the formidable tool is to

chop wood to make the pot boil. Next come the drummers and buglers. How martial they look with their heads high, every head turned to the right and every bugle parallel, making the air resound with their fanfares! They are very popular with the soldiers. It is the buglers who, with their stirring notes, cheer the men when they show signs of flagging on a long, weary march, I have seen them at the foot of a steep hill, tired, perhaps, with hours of garching. "Sound the charge," says the colonel, and immediately, as if by magic, the limp legs and backs straighten, and the column of men step out bravely, singing to the notes of the bugle:

### li y a la goutte a boire la-haut, Il y a la goutte a boire.

The summit of the hill reached, the goutte is dispensed by the Cantiniere, and generally takes the form of a small glass of brandy, which in time of peace has to be paid for at the rate of a penny the glass. The bugler has no need to pull out his purse; every trooper is ready to treat him. Those of the men who have seen active service can never forget how those same notes that have just cheered them up the hill nerved them when they had to charge the enemy, and know that in many a terrible battle, when the enemy's guns did their deadly work too well, one or two surviving buglers have bravely cheered on the diminished ranks to the last, and perhaps turned the fortune of battle

Next to the buglers comes the band. The appearance of the bandsmen is not particularly martial; the uniform is a little bit neglige. We are in the pres-

ence of artistes now, Why the trombone should be the oldest member of the band I have never been able to discover; but it is a fact that he is, nine times out of ten, a gray headed, spectacled man, with a grave expression and three stripes on his sleeves. He feels the weight of his responsibility. is all very well for the clarionet to take life lightly; if he plays a note a little flat, it passes in the general hum of the music without any disastrous consequences; but a wrong note from the trombone is awful to think of! So he looks neither to right nor left, and never loses sight of his majestic instrument. As a man who only plays accompaniments, the trombone is modest, and seems to apologize for the

noise he makes. The cornet plays solos, and the applause he has won from the public in the place d'armes has made him vain. Holding his instrument in the air, he is not only seen and heard, but can see the effect he produces. He is young and good looking, waxes his mustache and is a perfect lady killer. Cornet players, like

nors, are conceited. The flute is reserved. The habit of casting down his eyes on his tiny instru-

ment has made him bashful. The clarionet is a picture of misery. With head bent down, he looks like a plaintive philosopher giving utterance to

als sad views of life. The masher of the band is the hauthoi. His uniform is unimpeachable, and more than once the colonel has frowned on him for showing too much white collar. He gives private lessons in town.

The ophicleide is funereal. His general and will always furnish, to the French expression is one of solemnity. The

a solo. That is his triumph.

The bandmaster ranks with the quartermaster. In his numerous leisure hours ranks, while not to be found showhere in France. I remember one built that In France. I remember one builthan Paddy might be proud to have perpe-trated. be composes variations on the principal airs of "William Tell" and "Norma"—a

thankless task, seeing that these airs of Rossini and Bellini are good enough for most people in their original form. But it is his pride to see his name on a pro-

gramme in company with these great ones, and so he works away at his "Airs

from 'William Tell,' arranged (deranged?) by N—, bandmaster of the Forty-sec-ond Light Foot." Just as every English

chemist has composed a special tooth powder, every French bandmaster has

composed an arrangement of "William

Here comes the colonel on horseback.

He looks sad and careworn. No won-

der, exclaims Jules Noriac, three thou-

sand men to manage, and the variations on "William Tell" to hear every day at

I pass over the lieutenant colonel and

ed officers, and

the chief of squadron to have the plea-sure of introducing to you a few subal-

the French Tommy Atkins, who is called

"Pitou" by his compatriots.

The married officer keeps to himself, and does his best to keep his wife at home. French susceptibilities, in bar-

racks especially, are soon wounded, and be wants to avoid the possibility of quar-

rels that might erise from the dear

ladies' tattle. He does wool work in his

spare moments, and looks forward to the

time when he will be able to retire on

his pension. He is a peace loving man.

In the army matrimony is the grave of

for promotion. He is a soldier by pro-

fession and by vocation. He studies tactics and military history, and prac-

tices fencing, shooting at targets, swim-

ming and all athletic sports. He has the

campaigns of Napoleon at his fingers'

ends. You will always see him poring

over maps. He studies geography and the German language. He is of opinion

that when the French can all speak Ger-

man, the Prussians will have a hard

The officer of fortune is the one who

has not got any-and runs into debt

Give him a wide berth; he is the bully

of the regiment, very quick to take of-

fense, and overticklish on the point of

The officer who has risen from the

ranks is very popular with the soldiers, whose wants he knows much better than

do the young lieutenants fresh from the

military school. His messmates say "he

is not a gentleman." He is, however, a

good soldier and a trusty, straightfor-

ward man. It is true that his manners

are not refined. He can speak very fair

French, but prefers bad language, and

can swear for a quarter of an hour with-

I remember, during the Franco-Prus-

sian war, I happened to be quartered for

a day in an aristocratic household in

Lorraine with a lieutenant of this type,

friend's unruly member, I sented myself

at our host's dinner table. All went well

until the conversation unluckily fell

upon military marches, when the lady

the feet did not suffer very much with

such a quantity of walking to do every

day in the hot weather.

they'll be all right."

never played before."

been a sergeant major.

was a study.

the house wanted to know whether

"I'll tell you what, ma'am," said he,

Grease them well with tallow and

"you must never wash the feet. I never

The lady wished she had not spoken.

formed in the drawing room, and my

comrade was asked if he would make a

fourth at a little table where three old

whist players were already seated, ready

to enjoy their favorite game.
"With pleasure, I'm sure," said he,

comfortably installing himself in the

empty chair-"only I must tell you I

The face of the old gentleman opposite,

The sergeant major is pretentious. He

will tell you that if he were a civilian he

could occupy a position that very few

officers would be able to fill. When he

retires to private life he boasts of having

The corporal, to be seen in all his

glory; must be studied when he has

a written report to make to the colonel.

He is a good fellow, who rules four men,

and defies all rules of grammar. His

spelling is phonetic; yet he loves long

words, and his reports bristle with such

words as nevertheless, notwithstanding.

He is regarded by his four men as an au-

thority on elegant diction. A private

may be able to spell, but a corporal never

French officers. I was present one day

when a corporal came to the doctor with

one of his men who was unfit for the

saddle. The doctor examined him and

found him suffering from rheumatism.

The corporal proceeded to fill up the

requisite form for the man's admission

"Can you spell rheumatism, corporal?"

"I think I can, doctor, thank you," re-

plied he, saluting.
That corporal was Louis Coetloyon,

one of the leading journalists of Paris, who had volunteered soon after the out-

break of the war. We had a good laugh

over the incident when I told the doctor

if he can spell?" exclaimed the surgeon,

who was a little bit serry for what had

Pitou serves his country for the mod-

est sum of two sous a day. He receives one sou cash, and the other is placed to

his credit until his term of service is

over, when he is presented with a sum

representing as many sous, plus interest,

as he has spent days in the army. Of

course his pay is not often his only

source of revenue. Many soldiers work

at some trade inside the barrack, and

those who come from the middle classes

are well supplied with pocket money

from home-even the peasant's son is

sure to receive a little help every month.

He rises at 5 in the morning, and as

there is no food served before 8, he goes

straight to the canteen and has his petit

tosses it at one draught, drains the dregs

out in his palms and touches up his hair

Great fraternity prevails in the bar

racks. If there are any empty pockets,

their owners are not allowed to go shert.

He who received a little postoffice order

yesterday is always ready to pay. The

poor fellow who has nothing but his sou

a day is never left out either, and not

one of his comrades who treat him would

think of alluding to his inability to re-

turn their kindness. He is drilled eight

hours a day. At 8 a. m. and 4 p. m. he

has his gamelle containing a piece of beef, cooked and served in a good, thick

soup of vegetables. This savory and

nourishing repost is eaten with bread,

and forms his only food in time of peace.

How often during the war, when the

officer's dinner was but a dream, have I

relished a dish of this appetizing com-

I cannot relate here the thousands of

jokes that the barracks have furnished,

comic napors. But I cannot refrain from

pound brought me by my good orderly!

verre (a tablespoonful of brandy).

What business has he to be a corporal

to the nearest military hospital.

said the doctor.

of his blunder.

happened.

-such is the deep rooted belief of all

as he looked at him over his spectacles,

Later on there was a whist party

Trembling at the thought of my worth

out using the same oath twice.

The serious officer is the one who looks

terns, the non-commis

Pitou, ordered by a corporal to dig a pit and bury a quantity of rubbish from the yard, is in trouble. He has performed his task, but there is no room in the pit for all the mold which was dog out to make it; so he comes to his corporal to ask what he shall do. "You fool," said the corporal magnifi-

cently, "make the pit larger, of course."
In war time the French soldier is admirable. The good humor with which he goes through the greatest hardships is simply wonderful. If the provisions are not at hand he breakfasts off a joke or a song. The only thing that puts him out is to get short weight when the rations of bread, rice, coffee, sugar and salt are served out. He always goes straightway and weighs them, to make sure he has his due, and if there is a deficiency of the tenth of an ounce he will grumble all day; but if his rations are right, he is right, ready for anything the day may bring, merry as a lark. His philosophical way of taking the inevitaole, and putting a good face on persona misfortune, is proverbial. At the battle of Worth one of my men had his right hand completely shot away by a shell. Seeing the poor fellow look at his maimed arm as he was being carried away, I went to him and gave him a word of sympathy.

"Ay, mon lieutenant," he cried, "I shall have to learn to make cigarettes

with one hand!" The whole character of the French sol-

III-THE WOMEN OF FRANCE. Comprehensive, Diverting and Instruct ive Description of Her Who Holds Jacques Bonhomme in Leading Strings. The national character of the French

has greatly altered since the disasters of 1870, and no one need wonder at it. They have become more susceptible; they are now the most sensitive people on earth The rage for equality is often manifested by a ferocious jealousy of those

who rise, either in literature, the fine arts or politics. All these are failings that we possessed before the Franco-German war, but in a much less de-What has not changed, fortunately, is

the character of the French women-I mean especially the women of the peo-

Good society is much alike everywhere-like hotels; it is a question of more or less manners in the former, of more or less fleas in the latter. Good so ciety in France is no exception to the rule. No more are the hotels-far the contrary. But what is there to be learned in what is termed "high society" except gossip from club smoking rooms and from boudoirs, which might, perhaps, furnish a few pages of Scandalous Chronicle? It is the people who preserve the traditions of a country; therefore it is the middle classes, the working classes in town and country, that the observer must turn to.

That the French women of the upper classes are the leaders of fashion all over the world, everybody knows; but I cannot pass them over without dwelling upon the reason why our best men are still at the feet of our women.

"If I were queen," said Mme. Recamier one day, "I would command Mme. de Stael to talk to me all day long;" and a contemporary of this celebrated authoress relates how he and some friends of his were driving with her one day, and were suddenly surprised by a violent storm bursting over their heads without their having noticed a sign of its gathering, so absorbing were the charm and vivacity of her conversation. There are plenty of French women of whom similar things might be said. From the Seventeenth century they have continued to hand down this charming sovereignty of converse. Mother bequeathes it to daughter, or it is transmitted in the blood; and, to my mind, this is what chiefly distinguishes them from the women of other countries. In spite of telegraph and railways, in spite of politics, which in these days absorb all ranks of French society, people still causent in France; and this, thanks to French women. Excuse me for using the word causer, but you have no equivalent for it in English. Chat is perhaps the nearest approach to it, but even that fails to render its meaning. A causerie is marked not only by interest of subject, but also by a lightness of touch which the

self to. Can you imagine a drawing room attractive without the presence of ladies? Have you never noticed that, left to themselves, the most clever men fall into argumentation, that their oratory fails to interest or convince you, and that there is a general feeling of coldness and restraint? But let a woman come in, a woman of taste, and gayety comes with her; conversation becomes animated and attractive, It runs gracefully from one subject into another, like a butterfly from spray to spray. It touches each lightly, rises to high thoughts, comes to earth again, passing from lofty to lowly subject, from grave to gay, with infinite meanders. Every one is moved to show himself at his best, and draws from his vocabulary his choicest expressions, his happiest reflections, surpasses himself, and is surprised to find himself inspired as by a muse. Just now they were killing time; now every one is enjoying himself. All constraint is gone; each one gives free expression to his thoughts. In a word, just now they were talking; now they causent. And in taking leave of their hostess they might repeat the expression that a certain courtly abbe of the Eighteenth century used in speaking to a grand dame who had communicated to him something of her irresistible spirit: "Madame, I am but an instrument, on which you have played with skill."

French language eminently lends it-

So much for the French women of the unper classes. Continued next Saturday.

A Cure or No Pay is what the proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery guarantee to those who use that wonderful medicine for any blood taint or numors, eruptions, pimples, blotches, seronors, eruptions, pimples, blotches, cores or swellings, Money refund

n't benefit or cure. The Seat of Pain and Pleasure. The nervous system, often suffers a diminution of vigor, and causes mental annoyance, and even positive disturbance, without disease in the sensorium itself. It acts as a mere reflector in many cases, of inaction in the stemach, and consequently of incomplete assimilation of the food by the blood. This of course weakens it, n common with the rest of the tissues, and ren lers it less able to bear without suffering an or linary strain that would make no impression on strong nerves. To supply a deficit of apon strong nerves. To supply a description of the nerves incident to a lack of vigor, Hoste ter's Stomach Bitters is far better adapted the any mere bervine or simple tonic, since the osprinc of its use, complete digestion, is the vigor in the vigor i rous and early parent of nerve force and quiet de. Malarial hitacks, rheumatism, bowel ver and kidney complaints succumb to the liters. "2ttodect

Attorneys.

LUTHER S. KAUFFMAN.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. nd Floor Schleman Law Building, No. 43 orth Duke Street. apri-lyddw North Duke Street.

Dr. C. McLane's

Vermifuge for Worms! MOTHERS READ.

Andrew Downing of Cranburg Township, Ve-nango County, gave his child one teaspoonfal of the genuine Dr. C. McLanc's Celebrated Ver-mifuge, and she passed 177 worms. Next morn-ing on repetition of the dose she passed 118 You must see the Boys' and Children's Over-

ing on repetition of the dose she passed 118 more.

Japhet C. Ailen, of Amboy, gave a dose of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Vermifuge to a child six years old, and it brought away 83 worms. He soon after gave another dose to the same child, which brought away 30 more, making 185 worms in about 12 hours.

Mrs. Quigby, No. 182 Essex St., New York, writes us that she had a child which had been unwell for better than two months. She procured a bottle of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Vermifuge and administered it. The child passed a large quantity of worms, and in a few days was as hearty as ever it had been. Parents with such testimony before them should not hesitate when there is any reason to suspect worms, and lose no time in administering the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Vermifuge. It never falls and is perfectly safe.

This is to certify that I was troubled with a tape worm for more than six months. I tried all the known remedies for this terrible affliction, but without being able to destroy it. I got a bottle of the gennine Dr. C. McLane's Vermifuge, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittaburg, Pa, which I took according to directions; and the result was I discharged one large type worm, measuring more than a yard, besides a number of small ones.

MRS. M. SCOTT.

Price 25 cents a bottle. Insist on having the genuine.

HUMPHREYS'

VETERINARY SPECIFICS For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs AND POULTRY. 500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and 500 Page Book on Treatment Chart Sent Free Chart Sent Free.
CURES ) Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation,
A.A. {Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
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STABLE CASE, with Specifics, Manual.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for NERVOUS DEBILITY. VITAL WEAK-NESS, and Prostration, from Over-Work or other causes. \$1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder for \$5. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, or sent prepaid on re-ceipt@of price.—HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., 1 Fulton St., N. Y. june27-Th, S&w

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

#### CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles inci-dent to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after Eating, Pain in the Side, de. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing SICK Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constitution

PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation curing and preventing this amoying com-plaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulat the bowels. Even if they only cured HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head ACHE is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

we make our great occs.

others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cts; five for \$1. Sold everywhere or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK. Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

SEETHING SYRUP. TO MOTHERS.

Every babe should have a bottle of DR. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP, Perfectly safe. No Opium or Morphia maxtures, Will re-

FAHRNEY'S TEETHING STREET, Willresafe. No Opium or Morphia mixtures. Willresafe. No Opium or Morphia mixtures. Willresafe. No Opium of Morphia in the Bowels and Promote Difficult Teething. Prepared by DRS, D. FAHRNEY & SON, Hagerstown, Md. Druggists sell it; 25 cents. Trial bottle sent by mail 10 cents in the lydeod w

WEAR, UNDEVELOPED PARTS
Of the Human Body Enlarged, Developed, Strengthened, etc., is an interesting advertisement long run in our paper. In reply to inquiries we will say that there is no evidence of humbug about this. On the contrary, the advertisers are very highly indorsed. Interested persons may get sealed circulars giving all particulars, by writing to the ERIE MEDICAL CO., 5 Swan St., Buffalo, N. Y.—Daity Toledo Bec.

ELY'S CREAM BALM.

# CATARRH, HAY FEVER Ely's Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

## TRY THE CURE.

A particle is applied to each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, sepil-lyd&w No. 56 Warren St., New York.

Wines.

PHILADELPHIA, February 21, 1889.

HUNGARIAN SEAL.

IMPERIAL AND ROYAL AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN CONSULATE.

According to the instructions of the Royal Hungarian Ministry for Agriculture, Industry and Commerce in Buda-Pest to this Imperial and Royal consulate it is hereby attested to that the Royal Hungarian Government wine cellars at Buda-Pest were established by the Hungarian Government, February 1, 1882, and that the establishment is since under

control of said ministry. The aim of these wine cellars is to supply the world's markets with the best wines produced in Hungary, free fromany adulteration.

Mr. H. E. Slaymaker, agent of Lancaster, Pa., has by the Government's general agents of North America been appointed agent for Lancaster for the sale of these wines, which are bottled in Buda-Pest, under the supervision of th Hungarian Government, and bear the original protective label of the Royal Hungarian Ministry for Agriculture on the bottles.

LOUIS WESTERGAARD.

Imperial and Royal Consul of Austria-Hungary.

SEAL. Y. & B. HUNG, CONSULATE, AT PRIL'A., PA.

Colder. 'Old Probs

MARTIN BROS.

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Warm and Comfortable Stormers, \$7, \$10, \$15, \$18, \$25. Men's Cape Coats, stylish and comforole, can be worn with or without the cape, as Interesting pictures of beauty and value. Our Melton, Kersey and Beaver Overcosts. Choice from satin lined and luxurious down to \$5.

coats to realize now little will buy a good Over-Storm Coats for Boys and Children, 6 years

Have you seen our \$12, \$15, \$18 and \$20 Men's Dress Suits? Value and style beyond expecta-

for a big parade out the door. Low prices are the marshals. Men's and Boys' sizes. are big here, variety big and sizes big or little.
All the fads of fashion and particulars brought out in the Custom Tailoring l ment. A large choice of Overcoatings and Suit-ings. "Full Dress" Suits a specially.

# MARTIN BROS.

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#### THE BUSIEST CLOTHIERS.

SPECIALS! To demonstrate that L. GANSMAN & BRO. can undersell all other clothlers, we continue for ten days or more our extraordinary bargain sale to give people at a distance a chance to attend this great sale and save money, it will pay you to come hundreds of miles for these Great Bargains.

WE NAME A FEW OF THE MANY

#### Bargains to Be Had Here.

Men's Melton Cassimere Pants at \$1 00; worth Men's All-Wool Pants at \$150; worth \$350. Men's Rib Diagonal Suits at \$325; worth \$0 00.

Men's Heavy Labor Overcoats at \$1 75; worth \$7 00.

Men's Beaver Overcoats at \$5 00; worth \$15 00.

Men's Chinchilla Overcoats at \$375; worth \$13 00. Men's Royal Kersey Overcoats at \$6 50 ; worth Sis 00. Men's English Fur Beaver Overcoats at \$500; worth \$22 00.

Men's Imported Melton Overcoats at \$9 00;

worth \$24 00.

Men's Imported Melton Overcoats, silk lined all through, at \$10 50; worth \$27 00.

Men's All-Wool Cheviot Sults at \$6 50; worth \$17 00. Men's Fine Worsted Suits at \$825; worth \$21 00. Men's Storm Overcoats at \$3, \$3 50, \$4, \$6, \$8, See our Boy's Overcoats, sizes 13 to 19 years of age, at \$2.25, \$2.50, \$1, \$5.50, storm or plain made, worth double the money.

Wonderful Bargains in Children's Suits and Overcoats, Suits and Overcoats, Suits and Overcoats upwards.

Don't Miss this Great Sale; if you Value Money, Come Early.

L. Gansman & Bro., Tailors and Manufacturers of Men's, Boy's and Children's Clothing (Exclusive.)

66 and 68 NORTH QUEEN ST., S. W. CORNER OF ORANGE, LANCASTER, PA. Not connected with any other Clothing House in the city.

\*\*B\*\* He cautious and make no mistake so that you get to the right place.

Dry Goods.

WILLIAMSON & FOSTER. Open Every Evening

-DURING THE

MONTH OF DECEMBER!

GENTS' SMOKING JACKETS, HOUSE COATS DRESSING GOWNS AND BATH ROBES,

Gents' Fine Dress Overcoats, \$16, \$18, \$20, \$24. Boys' Long Pant Suits, \$3, \$3 50, \$4. Boys' Dress Suits, \$6, \$6 50, \$7. Ladies' Silk Plush Coats and Jackets. Beaver Cloth and Berlin Twill Jackets. is' Gretchen and Infant Coats. Children's Knee-Pant Suits, \$2, \$2 50, \$3. Odd Pants and Goats. Boy's Overcoats, \$2, \$3, \$6 50, \$4 50.

SIX SPECIAL BARGAINS

DRY GOODS.

# Drop in and See Them.

Toilet Twill Crash, 35c per yard. Indigo Blue Prints, 6: per yard. Extra Heavy Shirting, 6c per yard. Turkey Red Damask, 5i inch, 20c per yard. Part Wool Cashmere, 10c per yard. A Mammoth Turkish Towel, 25c.

CONTINUATION OF OUR RIBBON SALE. All-Silk, Satin and Gros Grain Ribbons, No. All-Silk Moire, 10c a yard.

#### LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

White Merino, 23c, 25c, 38c, 50c to \$1.00 per White Jersey Ribbed, 38c, 45c, 50c, 90c to \$1 50 Plain Scarlet, 75c, \$1 00, \$1 25, \$1 50 per gar-Scarlet Jersey Ribbed, 90c per garment.

Gent's and Boy's Cheap Neckwear.

Boy's Silk Tecks, 13c; Gent's Silk Tecks, 17c. Gent's Silk Tecks, Puil's and Four-in-Hand, All Styles Extra Fine Silk Neckwear, 50c.

Gent's Full Dress Ties. Gent's Full Dress Kid Gloves. Gent's Full Dress Shirts. Satin Stripes, Embroidered, Plain or Fancy Pique Fronts, \$1 00 to \$2 00.

Paris Dress Shirts—open front to neckband and open back, a perfect fitting shirt, \$1.00.
Gent's White Shirts, 38, 50, 76c, \$1.
Gent's Dress Gloves, lined or unlined, Gent's Angora Wool and Cloth Gloves.
Ladies' Shoulder Capes, Astrachan Cloth, Pointed Front with Pocket, \$5. Plain Capes of Astrachan Fur, \$10; with

Plush Capes, 85 to 86 50. Black Hair Capes, \$3 50. Monkey Fur Collars, \$4 to \$6, Children's Mulfs from 50c. Boys' Stiff Felt Hats 50c.

Boys' Plush and Cloth Caps with bands, 35c Cold Cap Umbrellas, 25c Boy's and Youth's Dress Shoes, button or lac. Scamicss Vamps and Dongola Kid Tops, Cal' Fronts and Sol'd Leather Bottoms, Very Dressy and Serviceable. Full Range of Sizes.

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