B. F. SCHWEIER,

DIVINE COMPASSION. e a dream of heaven I had, Log sine, a dream of heaven I had, and still the vision haunts me off; we he saints in white robes clad, the partyrs with their palms aloft, desting still in middle song decracles dissumance of wrong, or stinking, with hid faces, from the grate grat, besetching system, full of remurse and

Deglad sing failers to a wail; The harping sinks to low laurent, lefter the still uplifted well let the crowded forebeads bent, money. gaing more sweet the heavenly air was brackings of anselfish prayer, and Voce saith "O Pity which is pain, the that weeps, fill up my sufferings

Stall some redeemed by me refuse Joshur their sorrow in their turn? grant with which unconcern By smally case no polying care? Earlich no work and love no prayer? Wheels remains and souls in darkness in leaven be heaven itself and look un-

the through the traces of Pain, I dream, and of beaven blows coolly to; faster the awful discords seem; The stacks of torment grows more thin, are greated the burning soul, and thence my sweet, pale flowers of penitence; ough the diesary realth of men's Strenward, as angel walks, and lot God's

hita dream? Is heaven so high ist pits cannot breathe its air? In happy eyes forever dry, In happy eyes forever dry, In half lips without a prayer? My Golf my Golf if thither led By free grace unmerited, keep a isset that still can feel, and eyes that

SES, ROBINSON'S TELEGRAM.

"There has been plenty written against is and said against us too, I have no doubt; but there are two sides to most things, and I have not let lodgings for shoutthirty-five years, Rachel, without howing something about lodgers. You sant me to tell you a tale, child, about sme of my lodgers? Very well; but must not mind if I talk a little about mostly which is only natural, living alone as I have done since your uncle ded, which was twenty years ago. My por husband always said-and he was had a fault-and I was always so glad that he used that word 'if'-my tongue

was a little too long. "I have had all sorts of lodgers in often provoking, especially on busy mytime, and many of them have been days; and I wonder that I bore with very nice people on the whole; but it is dways a vexatious sort of life, as you chairs and crucked chima.

Mrs. Bayley's father. You have often wondered why I keep such a beautiful mair in my kitchen, and now I will tell

testly eighteen months, and I got very food of them. They were a kind lovits couple, with only one trouble, and was that Mrs. Bayley's father would not forgive them for getting married, and would not be friends with

"I suppose it was because Mr. Bayley was not thought rich enough for Mr. becausthing else, for he was devoted to his wife, and as handsome a man as on need wish to see, Mr. Bayley about them! You and I are capital white for a newspaper, and was always lus with his books; and she sat with and made her own dresses, and Beyond everything for the little baby

"It was just three weeks before Christmas that her baby was born-such dear fine little fellow; and very proud weall were of him. Mrs. Bayley perstaded her husband—and it went very much against the grain, I can tell you, for he did not want to do It-to write and tell Mr. Conder that he had a little

Mrs. Bayley was quite excited about lie letter, and she seemed to think her lather would come as soon as he reosived it. But in three days the letter as returned unopened, and then Mrs. tayley fretted. She made herself quite -and up to that time she had been peting on so nicely. I knew that they ould not afford to pay a regular nurse, ad so I had waited upon her, and I sted to do it, for I could scarcely have got all about outside wrongs. liver a daughter of my own better than

retarned letter, and she did not get as stong as Mr. Bayley and I wished her leget, I remember I was sitting by the freat night, with baby on my lap, and se was telling me how she had hoped that her father would have been reconcled to them. I did not say anything ; but I made my plans for the next day and, what's more, I carried them out. "The next morning, after breakfast, made Mrs. Bayley and baby comfortthe and then went out. It was a test healthy morning; the sea was dashing in, and the waves were breakbg against the new wall the town had last put up, as if they meant to show that they did not care for artificial

"It was not often that I was out so had been easy in my mind. the post-office first, and told young Brown that I wanted to send a telegram

to a gentieman in Exeter.
"All right, Mrs, Robinson,' be said; us twenty words for a shilting." This is what I want to say ; I have

It all written down for you." Young Brown took the paper from ne, and read aloud, with an impudent

a Christian should have, especially Christmas, which is the time to forthe and forget, come and see Canabter and the most lovely to have. Lose no time, but come at

"It will cost two shillings and six-Page, and that's a lot, Mrs. Robinson? Do you suppose I am not going to lay? I should not have left my work at home all standing if I had not meant

I could not pay.

"No,' he replied humbly; 'but I thought you could cut it shorter.'

"I'm not in the habit of cutting my words short,' I said stiffly. 'There's nothing for you to laugh at, James Brown; Nature's made you quite ugly enough, without pulling faces at your betters! Just you send that message off at once! I don't begrudge the

"So I paid my half-crown, and, if I did ring the money on the counter as if her t do her duty.'

I was proud of it, where was the harm? "Does Mrs. Bay! I was proud of it for I had earned it, and I hoped it would bring my dear young lady's pa, which was the only thing she wanted to make her happy.

"I had said 'come at once,' because, you see, Rachel, I wanted him in time for Christmas Day; and, if he was a bit frightened, he would be all the more likely to hurry himself. I thought as she has done. Only the other day that, if I once got him to the house, it must be all right. Surely he could not bear malice with that infant's fingers to get up her strength quicker than she curied round his! They were wonderful fingers, were that baby's; they were herself about something.' I knew that curied round his! They were wonderso long that they touched your heart, she was unhappy about you, and so I and so tender and coinging that they made you feel ashamed of doing wrong.

"I thought of all this as I hurried to the railway station to inquire when the trains came in from Exeter. There mostly busy with his books or his writwould be one in an hour; but of course that was of no use to me; and the next reached Seaton at five o'clock, which would give the old gentleman plenty of time to get my message before the train left Exeter,

As I went home, my heart beat rather violently, and I had to remind myself that I had battled along all alone since your uncle's death, and that I could surely face one old gentleman, even if he had a grindstone where his heart should have been. So I plucked up courage, and went home and did my work ; but I must own that I began to feel uneasy when the clock struck four. All the work was done then, and Betsey Jane was as clean as if she did not know what dirty work was, and had never heard of black leak. I told her, if a gentleman called, to show him into the dining-room, and then to come I must tell it in my own way, and you | quietly up-stairs and tell me that I was wanted. I told her, too, to keep the kettle boiling: for, with a young baby and an angry old gentleman, you never know but what you may want hot water sudden-like. Betsey Jane promised to elever man, was your uncle-that, if attend to what I said, and I shook my head at her as I left the kitchen-not that I was vexed with her, but it was a way I had got into, for the girl was

her as I did. will find when I am dead and gone, and room, it was a pretty scene. The fire as you have already done, especially you have the care of everything on your was burning brightly, and it threw a when you sent my dear young lady's boulders; for, as you know, Rachel, 1 soft warm glow on the young mother, letter back. You did make her ill that have willed the place and everything in as she sat in my best chair, with baby night! I would not have changed g to you. Many a night 1 have laid awakethinking of my poor furniture, ruin his eyes with a book he was readand at last have fallen asteep to dream ling by the firelight. I never saw such more about folks in sickness than you a man for books : he could not rest unless he had one in his hand. I'm as fond dining-room lodgers have only one trouof books as anybody, and I think a nice ble, and that is that you will not forthat, so I will tell you about Mr. and shining row on a shelf is a pretty orna- give them. And I made up my mind Mr. Bayley. They were the nicest peo-pel ever had to do with, and the very them too much, for they always make telegram you. So do just say that you dair I am sitting in was given me by my head mazy. I think a look in at the shops - especially the bonnet-shops - happy; I am sure it will make you glad rests you as well again.

"'How are you getting on, ma'am?" I asked. " 'Very nicely, thank you. I am very

comfortable, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Bayley replied, in her pleasant gentle voice. 'And the little darling?

"Do you mean me. Mrs. Robinson?" said Mr. Bayley, getting up, with a

smile on his handsome face. "No, sir; you know I don't; and wonder at you having such nonsense in a sick-room. You might know better!' "'I can't help it,' he said, laughing. Look at them both; don't they look famous to-day? I feel in such spirits

nurses, Mrs. Robinson. ""Well, they certainly do us credit to-day I have come to stay for an hour or so; and I wish you would go for a walk, sir. You have not been out. Yes, do, Vincent, urged Mrs. Bayley; 'a brisk walk will do you ever so much good; and you know I shall be

all right with Mrs. Robinson,' "Yes, indeed, there is no doubt about that ! You have been kinder to her than her own relatives have been. Do tell me who it is, Mrs. Robinson. and heaven will bless you for your good-

to me. "I should have felt wonderfully lifted up by his words if it had not been for that five-o'clock train, for I had never followed you up-stairs, and he's peeping before seen Mr. Bayley so deeply moved. | in here !' "At that moment the darling infant woke up, and, man-like already, he could not walt an instant for what he wanted; and in attending to him I for- Bayley; and then she must have seen

"'You are putting on his best robe, bright eyes were watching every move-

his best, ma'am, on Christmas Eve, it's a pity.'

"She smiled, and sald it was all right; but she thought I would have saved the robe until the next day.

"'There,' said I, when I had dressed him in his best-he does look bonny; anybody who sees him must think so 'Yes,' she replied, in a rather sorrowful voice; and I knew she was

thinking of her father. "Just then Betsey Jane tapped at the door, and I knew he had come. Baby was as wide awake as possible, and staring at the fire so thoughtfully, as if he knew a great deal, if he only chose

to mention it. "Come in, Betsey Jane. I am want-

Yes, ma'am-in the dining-room. "Then come and take baby, and stay till I come back; I will answer the bell if any one rings, so you need not leave the room.

"Then I went down-stairs, opened the dining-room door, and marched in, trying to recollect that the house and furniture were all mine, for it would never have done to let him know that sale that I could have boxed his ears my heart was beating as if I had a my heart was beating as if I had a pigeon in my breast. I bowed and said:
"Mr. Conder, I suppose?

"And then I had a good look at him. He was a litttle, scout, plain, ordinarylooking man, dressed in a long ulster which made him look like a figure out game, that a grandpapa need wish of a penny Noah's ark. The palpitation of my heart grew a bit calm looked at my visitor, for I felt I was a

match for him. "Yes. I am Mr Conder; and I have come to know what you meant by sending me such a message, he began stiffly.
"I thought I'd made my meaning

pretty clear, sir,'

She has been very ill, sir; and thought it was my duty to let you know about her and your grandson.'

"I suppose Mr. Bayley told you to send that message?" "No, sir, he did not; nor did any

body else. A woman—and I laid stress on the word, for I was not so sure about a man-'when she has lived to my time of life, does not need anybody to tell

"Does Mrs. Bayley know you sent? "'Nobody knows, sir, but you and me. But I'il tell you how it is. Though I have let my apartments for twenty-three years, I never had to do with kinder and nicer people than Mr. and Mrs. Bayley, and I could not bear to see her fretting about your unkindness. Doctor Stockson said to me, "Mrs.

sent you the message.'
"I saw he was listening as I like to be listened to; so I went on and told ing, any one with half an eye could see that his first thought was for his wife— and well it may be,' I said, 'for a meer

or prettier young lady I never saw!'
"I remember thinking that she must have taken after her mother, for Mr. Conder's looks were nothing to boast of.

"Where is Mr. Bayley?" he asked. "I persuaded him to go for a walk, sir; for he has scarcely left the house since baby came, and, to tell the truth, arrived.' " 'And where is she?'

"Bless your ignorance, sir!' I exclaimed-which was of course wrong of me, as ignorance never does want blessing, but the remark was forced out of me by such a stilly question. Did he to drive them away. When we were sky, and scarcely any wind. think that she was out walking? I wondered. 'Why, she is in her bed-room, of course, sir, with the infant on her lap, unless he is in Bet-y Jane's arms! "Who has nursed her?"

"'Oh, we have done it amongst us!' I replied, for it did not become me to mention the share I had taken. "'I will go up and see her,' he said,

after a pause. "One word first, if you please, sir, or I shall have Doctor Stockton blaming me. Are you going up to that room in a good spirit, or are you going to find fault and be unkind? Excuse me, sir; neither you not any one else can separate those two loving hearts, "When I went up to Mrs. Bayley's but you might make them very unhappy, ever do in health; and I know that my will forgive them, sir, and make them

> "'Happy! I know I have never been happy since my Rose left me, he con-

sed, in a broken voice. "'Come along sir; we will risk it!

"As we got close to the door we could hear Betsey Jane singing.
"I made signs to Mr. Conder to stop

where he was; and I went into the room, leaving the door a little way open. "You have been so long, Mrs. Robinson, that I expect you have let your drawing-room,' said Mrs. Bayley cheer-

"No; I have been talking to a friend of yours.'
"'A friend of mine?' she said. 'I do not know who that can be, for my husband is out and Doctor Stickton

was not to call to-day, and I do not know any one in Seaton.'
"'Now, Betsey Jane,' said I, 'give

me the little treasure, and go and set Mr. Bayley's tea, No, ma'am, it was not Doctor Stoctkon, but som who is going to love our baby, I can tell

you. "It cannot be my dear, dear father "I was wondering how I could break ness to us!' said Mr. Bayley, turning it to her, when Betsey Jane did it for me in an unexpected manner.

"'Oh, mum.' she cried, running back into the room, that old gentleman's

It could not have been better done t we had planned it.
""What old gentleman?" cried Mrs.

it in my face, which is, I believe, wonderfully tell-tale, considering all I have Mrs, Robinson!' said his mother, whose gone through.

"Oh, it is my dear father!'—and

there was such joy in her voice that he

"'My dear-my dear !' he cried, with a sob, as he hurried in and stooped over her; and in a moment her arms were round his neck.

Then she looked up at me, and I put baby on her lap. "'Look, papa, at baby; isn't he a darling?

'Mr. Conder looked at him in a poo ignorant man-like way, and the darling stared back at him with his soft velvety yes, as fearless as you please; and then left them. "Betsey Jane, said I, going into

the kitchen, 'just run to Mr. Smith's, and see if you can get any nice fish. Be as quick as you can, for we shall have company to tea. That gentleman is Mrs. Bayley's father, and he's come to

'Then I got out my best electro-plate, and set out the table as nicely as ever I could. Before Betsey Jane returned from the fishmonger's, Mr. Bayley

"Why, Mrs. Robinson, I did not expect to find you here! Is all right up-

"Yes, sir, indeed it is, just as it

"What do you mean? "Only that Mr. Conder's con was natural; and he's as broken down and gentle as you need wish to see him. "Good heavens, what brought him?" "The "good heavens," I suppose,' I

replied shortly, for I never do like those exclamations.
"I do hope,' he said anxiously, 'that he will not upset my wife !' Not he sir; he's as gentle as pos-

"But what on earth brought him?" "'It was the "good heavens" a mo-ment ago, sir. But he will be able to that I did not wish for a gift. tell you. I think I would leave them a "I am sure of that,' he said, 'but I little while longer before you go up-feel so grateful to you for all you have

for my lodgers for years, should think I could not pay.

""No." he replied humbly: 'but I could see he was really tea, for you will have company to-day, fort you have been to them." you see, sir !'
"'Stop a moment, Mrs. Robinson.

When did you say he came?' "'Soon after five. But I really must his tea after all this excitement.'

"I went back to the kitchen; but Mr. Bayley did not remain long in the dining-room, for I soon heard him going up-stairs, two steps at a time, as was

"Quite half an hour passed, and there was no sound from up-stairs, so I put Mrs. Bayley's tea on her tray and car-

ried it up. "The ugly old gentleman had vanished, and a kind, benevolent-looking old man had taken his place; he had a little flush on his cheeks, a tender light in his eyes, and his very voice seemed changed-it had grown more like my dear young lady's.

"Mr. Bayley had his boy in his arms, and a glance showed me that our patient had taken no harm; happin does not often hurt folks, and I meant to see that she had a quiet evening. "I stood a moment and watched

them; no one noticed me but Mrs. Bayley, who gave me a bright smile. "'I wish you all a happy Christmas!

said L. "The same to you Mrs. Robinson. and many of them !' cried. Mr. Bayley, shaking my hand till I thought he would have my arm out of its socket. "Whatever did you mean by trying Mr. Conder, shaking his head at me,

but with a broad smile playing all round his mouth. "'Not out of your senses, sir, but into them! But please to go down and litely. 'I only trust that it will really I wanted him out of the way when you get your tea; it's all ready, and I do be an easy-hair-so many of them are not want to have Mrs. Bayley kept only so in name."

> placed it on her little table, and then thought to be made of stone! took baby from his father's arms. They went down at last, but it was not easy fresh and frosty; there was a clear blue

alone, Mrs. Bayley began-"'Oh, my dear Mrs. Robinson, come here! Heaven bless you for what you said Mrs Bayley might go into the have done! Poor papa was so misera- drawing-room—which was on the same have done! Poor papa was so miserable; and he did want to be friends. Oh, von will never know how thankful you had been hoping that the Doctor would famous fresco paintings of scenes from have made us all !'—and she kissed me allow this, and I had kept a nice fire in the history of Arthur and Guinevere, as I have never been kissed since my

mother died. "As I looked at her sweet face, and heard her speak those glad words, such wine with them. I thanked them for a feeling of peace and joy crept into my all their kindness to me, and said I desolate heart. How I wished that I had tried to make somebody happy before, for surely it was the best receipt I | the age. had ever tried for being happy myself! Don't interrupt me child. Any little thing that I have done for my husband's

have a quiet evening, or we should have Doctor Stockton finding fault with us; I also told Mr. Conder that there was a bed-room at his service if he could stay all night.

"'Oh, do stay, papa.' " I should like to do so very much Rose,' the old gentleman replied, 'tf you will all have me. I know that there is a telegraph-office here, Mrs. Robinson' —and he looked across at me with a comical face-so I will send my housekeeper a message and then she will not

"'That's right I' exclaimed Mr. Bay-'I will walk up to the office with

"'Vincent,' said Mrs. Bayley, pulling her husband's head down as he stooped over her. "What's that? What's that you

are saying, my dear?' asked Mr. Conder suspiciously.
"'Rose wants me to buy a goose,' replied Mr. Bayley, laughing.
"I said a turkey, Vincent, not a

goose,' "'Oh, my dear, I will see to that Don't concern yourself about such things. What would you have had if this excellent woman, 'Mr. Conder said, with a flourish of his hand towards me, 'had not taken the matter into her ow

hands? "I scarcely know, papa; for, since I have been up-stairs, Mrs. Robinson has done all my shopping.'

"'And a good thing too,' said I, 'for it was chops and steaks till you must have been tired of them ! · Come along, Vincent. My dear,

leave it all to me. I will see to it. "And he did see to it! In less than au hour I had got Mrs. Bayley and baby comfortably to bed, and, leaving the bell-rope where she could easily reach it, I went down-stairs. Then the back and front door-bells went in fine style, and Betsey Jane was running from one to the other like a child at play.

" I never saw the like, ma'am ! clared the girl, as she looked round the kitchen to see where she could empty a basket the grocer had just sent.

"I had never seen the like either in my kitchen; but of course I did not tell Betsy Jane that. When the gentlemen returned, the old one was carrying a bunch of mistletoe and holly, and Mr. Bayley had a great bunch of hothouse grapes.

"Well, I never!" exclaimed Betsey Jane, when she opened the door for them-for that girl always said whatever she thought. I often felt that she would not have done for some lodginghouses: but it did not signify with me. "Mr. Bayley was of course going straight up to his wife's room; but I told him she and baby were sure to be asleep, and I begged him to leave them

'Have the things come?' asked Mr. "'Yes, sir; my kitchen looks like a little market, with the two turkeys, the fruit, cakes, and parcels!

"May we come and see?" asked the "I was glad for them to come, for I didn't know what to do with all the things; and, to do Betsey Jane Justice, you might have eaten off her floor with fewer qualms than from some of the neighbors' plates. Mr. Cender took off his hat, and wiped the perspiration from his bald forehead-I don't suppose that

he had been so flurried for many a long

"Mrs. Robinson,' he began, 'you will do me a great favor if you will accept half of everything that we have sent in, and use the rest for my family -for my family, he repeated rather pompously; but I did not mind that, for I saw that he could not help his little ways any more than he could his bald head. I thanked him, but assured him "I am sure of that,' he said, 'but I the faster, and to leave the beaten still

fort you have been to them.'

"He went on in this style for some time, and then, to my surprise, he looked round my little kitchen and go, sir; the old gentleman will want asked me if I generally sat there. I told him that I did, as all our dirty work was done in the back kitchen, and then I was very comfortable there.

"I want to do another errand. Will you come with me, Vincent?' asked Mr. Conder, after taking another look round my kitchen. "Willingly; but I will just ran up

stairs first. Do not look frightened, Mrs. Robinson; I will go as quietly as a cat. "He was not gone more than a minute, and then he said that they were both fast asleep, and that he was quite

ready to go with Mr. Conder. "Stop, sir; you have not got your hat !' cried Betsey Jane, running after Mr. Conder. "Then the girl and I divided every-

thing into two heaps, and out of my heap, I packed a big basket for Betsey Jane's mother, who was a widow; and I never saw any one more pleased than long, 45 wide and 45 high. The house Betsey Jane was when I told her where is lighted by twelve lofty windows, six to take the basket. "The next time that the gentlemen

came back there was a man with them filled with stained glass, representing carrying a great arm-chair covered with the Kings and Queens from William crumson velvet and padded fit for a the Conqueror to William the IV. At queen. Yes, my dear, the very one I each end of the House are three archam sitting in; and I will take the cover off in a minute or two, and show you ings to the windows. Its walls and how bright the velvet still is, for I have ceilings are richly gided and frescoed. to frighten me out of my senses? asked kept it well covered, I can tell you.

"It could not be!' he declared po-

"Fancy that, Rachel, from the terri-"I fetched in Mrs. Bayley's tray, and ble old gentleman whose heart was John to sign the Magna Charta. In "Christmas morning was beautifully

> Doctor Stockton popped in for a minute, as he had promised to do, and floor as her bed-room-for dinner. We the room for two or three days.

> "After dinner Mr. Conder would have me go up-stairs to take a glass of should always consider that telegrams were the most wonderful invention of

family was my clear duty; somehow der in Exeter. But they often came there are galleries all around. There over to see me. And Master Vincent is a new St. Stephen's Hall in the place, of the city, so that by nightfall of the "But buby did not give me much is such a fine young fellow; he is at on the site of the old St. Stephen's following day not a piece weighing so sured. time to indulge in such thoughts, for he began to cry; and, by the time I had pacified him, the gentlemer came back.

The same to the same "I told Mr. Bayley that his wife must egrams me, just, he says, to see how I a monster room 290 feet long, 68 wide plant the detectives retired the other day on \$800

"There, my dear; that's all I have to say at present. And now I will get up, and you can take the cover off and look how bright the velvet is on my

dear old chair." "The Towers of Julius."

London Tower is on the same side of the river as Westminster Palace, but two miles or more distant, at almost the other extreme of the city, the east end being below London Bridge and the Custom House. It is the only fortress of the metropolis and is of ancient origin. Shakespeare and Gray among the poets, as well as other writers, attribute it to Julius Caeser, but apparently without good authority. It overs about twelve acres of ground and is surrounded by a garden occupying the site of the old moat. It was formerly entered on the river front by the Traitor's Gate, through which pris oners of State were conveyed after trial. being brought in boats from Westminster; but this is now closed up. The White Tower, one of the most famous portions of the building, was built by William the Conqueror, and still remains unaltered within, though Wren remodelled it externally. The explo-sion recently occurred in St. John's Chapel, one of the finest and most perfect specimens of Norman architecture to be found in England. The lower floor of the tower is known as Queen Elizabeth's Armory, and the upper floor contains rooms formerly used as a Council Chamber and banqueting room. Near the Traitor's Gate is The Bloody Tower, in which the two young sons of Edward IV, were murdered by order of Richard III.; this the Duke of Wellington thought the securest prison he ever saw Beauchamp Tower was the prison of Anne Bolevn and Lady Jane Gray, In the Bowyer Tower the Duke o Clarence, was drowned in a butt of Malmsey wine, The histories of Catherine Howard, Walter Raleigh, William

Russell, Somerset, Thomas More, William Wallace, King John of France, and many othere, add to the tragic interest of the place. Within the prison fortress, too, are the Jewel Room, containing the regalia of British monarchs, and the Armories. where are to be seen a renowned collection of ancient arms and armor. The crown jewels are enclosed in a huge glass case for the inspection of visitors. Among them are Victoria's coronation crown, which cost \$600,000; the great ruby worn by the Black Prince; the crown of Charles II.: the Koh-i-noor diamond; the silver baptismal font used at the christening of the royal children,

and many other famous objects. In the Armories are the suits of armor worn by Henry VIII., Charles I., John of Gaunt, "time-honored Lancaster"; Dudley, Earl of Leicester, Elizabeth's favorite, and a historical collection of arms and armor from the thirteenth to the eighteenth centuries. To the northwest of the Tower is Tower Hill, on which the fargous scaffold was reared Various portions of the Tower buildings have of late been used as barracks and arsenals, and vast quantities of munitions of war are usually in store there. -A canary reputed to be twenty-five

your own conscience. The man who has feeling within him that he has done his duty upon every occasion is far hap-pier than he who hangs upon the smiles of the great or the still more fickle favors of the multitude. To look back to antiquity is one thing to go back to it another. If we look back to it, it should be as those who are running a race, only to press forward

years old, died recently in Connecticut.

Seek not to please the world, but

W Aminster Paince

Westminster Palace, the assemblyplace of the British Parliament, stands on a huge granite terrrce on the left or northern bank of the Thames, between hat river and Westminster Abbey, and just above Westminster Bridge. It is o the western part of the metropolis, near the Treasury, the Horse Guards, Charing Cross, St. James's Park and Palace, Pall Mail and Trafalgar Square. Further up the river is Millbank Prison, and on the opposite bank are the great St. Thomas's Hospital and Lambeth Pala e. The building occupies the site of the old palace which was destroyed by fire October 16, 1834, and covers about eight acres of ground. It has a river front of 900 feet, and contains 100 stairways, 1,100 apartments and two miles of hallways. foundation was laid April 27, 1840. The hall of the House of Lords was finished in April, 1847, and the House

cost has been more than \$8,000,000. The hall of the House of Lords robably the most splendid legislative chamber in the world. It is 90 feet on either side, each with eight compartments of figures. The windows are all Baptism of Ethelbert; and the Prince of Wales committed to Prison, for His the eighteen barons who forced King this room are the Queen's throne, the Prince of Wales's chair, and the woolsack seat of the Lord Chancellor. The glass, and at night are lighted from outside. In this hall the Queen opens Parliament, entering the Palace through the Victoria Tower and passing through her robing room, where are Dyce's famous fresco paintings of scenes from the Victoria gallery, 100 feet long, and the Prince of Wales's room, to her seat on the throne.

The chamber of the House of Commons is less gorgeously furnished than that of the Lords, and is 75 teet long, 45 wide and 45 high. It occupies the the age.

"My lodgers did not stay with me a great while after that, for Mr. and Mrs.

site of that famous old St. Stephen's memory of Napoleon even greater than of Burke and Pitt and Sheridan. The the branze pieces of the column and Bayley wennt to live near to Mr. Con- Speaker's chair is at the north end and and 110 high; with not a pillar to sup port the wide expanse of its richly found. carved oaken roof. It occupies the the highest courts established by Henry III. in 1224. At the eastern corner of store the many ruined public and pri-Lords. This crypt, in which one of the offered for the It is a low, vaulted chamber with many out of the way places explored. columns, measures 90 feet long, 28 wide to say, every piece of the great mon

and 20 high, and has lately been retitted and used as a chapel.

Westminster Hall is in the side of the northeast part. The Victoria tower, containing the royal entrance, is at the southwest corner, and is 75 feet square and 340 high. At the northeast corner, abutting on Westminster Bridge, is he clock tower, 40 feet square and 318 high, with four dials near the top, each 30 feet across. In this tower hang the great bells, of which Ben, the biggest of all, weighs eight tons. From the central portion of the palace rises a pointed spire 60 feet in diameter and 00 feet high. It stands above the octagonal central hall of the palace, and is supported by the grofned ceiling without a single pillar.

The Court of Franz Josef

There are so many Archdukes and Archduchesses that nobody who has not been familiar from youth with their names and faces can get them into his head. They are all descended from Maria Teresa, who was a contemporary of Franklin and Washington and was iscontented with her daughter Marie Antoinette for encouraging the moveent of her Court in favor of American indedendence. As her son, the Emperor Joseph, said, her trade was to reign and not to help reb ls to upset mointed kings. She was wise in her generation. American independence ed to the French Revolution, the direct and indirect action of which has brought up Prussia and Italy, abased Austria and reduced the Kaiser to his present bureaucratic level. The Imperial family associate with the princess of non-Austrian birth settled at Vienna. All these illustrious personages enjoy the best-paying grades in the army. Their pay and their civil list salaries are paid in gold by the treasury. Every one else is paid in depreciated paper money. Here and there there is in the Imperial a poprincely clan a morganatic wife. When she is not vonderfully handsome and accomplished her existence is ignored. The Countess von Hanau, morganatic spouse of the late Elector of Nassau, vas in the latter case. The two daughters of Prince Alexander of Wurtemburg and sisters of the Duke of Teck find it more pleasant to reside in single blessedness in a little mountain farm that they manage than to be subbed by their father's friends at Vienna. They were very beautiful but now are soured and eccentric old maids. The Hanovarian Royal family is hardly ever at Vienna. Its abiding place is on the shore of the lovely lakes of Gmunden. The Imperial and Archducal minds are naturally bounded by living in a close borough of privileged persons. The ladies sometimes break loose and take their head. All the graces, mental and physical, are united in the Archduchess Elizebeth, who the Emperor discovered after he was married and she was in her first widowhood, was, as Artemus Ward might have put it, his "affinity.

The water that flows from a spring does not congest in Winter, and those sentiments of friendship which flow from the heart can never be frozen by

A Tale of the Commune.

The famous Napoleon Column in the Place Vendome, Paris, was constructed by order of the great soldier from cannon captured in his wars, and was designed to illustrate in bronze the won derful career of the Corsican boy. it was modelled after the Trajan Column, and is to-day one of the conspicuous and notable landmarks of the French capital. But it has had a curious hisory. In 1871, when Paris was held by the Commune, it was resolved to pull down the pillar, and steps were immediately taken to undermine its base, the idea being to cause it to fall with one grand crash, symbolical of that national fall which the Communists hoped to see take place as a result of their misguided efforts. A bed of sand, faggots and manure

was prepared for the huge mass to fall | 4000. upon, that the concussion to the surrounding buildings might be lessened, of Commons in February, 1852. Its The Official Journal, on the morning of May 16, announced that the column would positively fall that day at 2 o'clock. At the hour named a large crowd of spectators assembled nembers of the commune and their staff, amounting to 200, attended on horseback. Bands played and everything was done to give the occasion a festive character. Colonel Mayer, commanding in the Place Vendome, ascended to the top of the column and waved a small tricolor flag. He then tore the flag, cried "Long live the Commune !" tied the flaghead to the rails at the sum-It's too good for me, sir, and for my kitchen too! I cried, when Mr. Edward III, conferring the Order of the Conder told me that I was to use it. mit of the pillar and descended. When ment. "It falls!" exclaimed the on lookers, and the great mass bowed slowly toward the Rue de la Paix. As Assault on Judge Gascoigne. In niches between the windows are statues of struck the ground in four portions. A loud vet dull report followed, and the clouds of dust rose into the sky, but the concussion was nothing like so bad as most people had expected. The column windows are filled with rich stained but no windows were broken, nor was the square in any way injured.

As soon as the huge fragments had settled themselves Colonel Mayer mounted them and waved a red flag the populace cheering and shouting, "Long live the Commune." At nearly the same moment there was posted at Versailles, the headquarters Government troops, a brief yet signiticant dispatch, dated Mont Valerien. The top of the Vendome Column has disappeared from view." The

e excited Communists immediately set about making the indignity to the memory of Napoleon even greater than the bronze pieces of the column and throwing them into the Seine and car-Place Vendome, or was anywhere to b But the fortunes of war changed site of the ancient hall of the royal The Communists were driven from the

palace, and until lately was occupied by city, and order once more reigned. beneath and adjoining the House of Column among them. Rewards were finding of the missing explosions occurred recently, is the pieces, under the stimulus of which the sole remaining relic of the old palace. Seine was dragged and thousands of ment was found. It was once again raised, and to day the heroic figure of the great Emperor stands as proudly on palace next to Westminster Abbey. In the summit of the magnificent prie in the southwest end is the House of the Place Vendome as though it had Lords, and the Commons are in the never been plunged piecemeal into the Seine by an angry populace.

Atrest India.

made by the oldest and best informed

not talking here of Bengal demagognes,

but of men holding it may be or who

have held high office under Government

and deservedly trusted by it) of the

gradual estrangement which has come about within their recollection between themselves and the English in India, is most instructive. In the days, they say, of their youth, 30 and 40 years ago, though there were always among the company's officers men who from abuse of power weredisliked and justto be remarkably numerous in the ly feared, the general fealing of the natives toward the English civilian was! South, seventeen gin-houses in Georgia one of respect and even of affection. The Indian character is affectionate, is enthusiastic, and inclined to hero worship; and the English in early days, from their superior knowledge and the number of State Supreme Judges strength of character, exercised no to six and increasing the salary to little fascination on the native mind. Nearly all of the older men talk with reverence and esteem of certain teachers who instructed them in youth, and of certain early patrons to whom they owed their success in after life and they willingly acknowledge the influence exercised over themselves and their generation by such individual example. The English official of that day, they affirm, had more power than now but he exercised it with a greater responsibility, and so of honor in its discharge. He took pains to know the people, and, in fact, he knew them well. Except in the very highest ranks of the service he was readily accessible. He lived to a great extent among the people and according to the customs of the people. He did not disdain to make friends with those of the better class, dee exhibit in the New Orleans Expoand occasionally he married among them, or at least contracted semi-matri monial relations with the women of the land. This may have had its ill consequences in other ways, but it broke down the hedge of caste prejudice between East and West, and gave the official a personal interest in the people which no mere sense of duty, however elevated, could supply. The Engishman of that day looked upon India not infrequently as his second home, and taking the evil with the good, treated it as such. England could only be reached by the Cape route. Traveling was tedious and expensive, the mails few and far between, and many a retired will contain railings and in all about officer had at the end of his service be-2,000,000 pounds of iron, making, it is come so wedded to the land of hisadoption that he ended his days in it in pref. in the country. erence to a new expatriation. It is -St. Louis, which has more fromble easy to understand from this that the with her pavements than any city in Anglo-Indian official of the company's the country, it is said, is now trying days loved India in a way that no one of prepared gum wood, which is to Queen's official dreams of doing now, be laid on a foundation of concrete and Also that, loving it, he served it better glazed with coal tar. than now, and was better loved in re-

Employ the lessure time of winter by

-There are nearly 550 female missionares in India. - England hald \$25,000,000 hast year

NEWS IN BRIEF.

to foreigners for cheese. -Reports of hard times come from

Washington Territory. -A moral catechism for schools is

suggested by woldwin Smith, -A London baker recently bought 42,500 sacks of flour in one day.

-The number of young lady physicians in Germany is rapidly increasing. -Foxes are numerous and unusually tame in and around Barrington, N. H. -Ohio is credited with having wore colleges than any other State in the Un

-France has 5535 subscribers to the telephone, while Germany has only

-Church bells appear to be going out of use in most large cities in this country.

-A cow was among the bridal presents received at a wedding in Sullivan

county, N. Y. -The musical profession in Naples is said to have been entirely broken up

by the cholera. A new school is soon to be started in Florida to furnish mental recreation

to winter visitors. -On wheat at present prices British farmers, the Loudon Economist says, lose about \$10 an acre. A suit to recover three hundred

gallons of buttermilk has been begun -Edmund About's death is ascribed to a broken heart, brought about by

troubles with his newspaper. -The recent election cost St. Louis on an average, a fraction over 88 cents for every vote cast in that city. -An artesian well is said to be spout-

ing ice cold water in Salamanca, N.Y., at a rate of 25,000 barrels a day. It was Voltaire who said of the English that though they have twenty-tour religious they have but one sauce.

-Italy is said to have expended a hundred million dollars on monster was vessels during the past ten years. To escape compulsory military ser vice nearly 90,000 young men have left

Prussia during the past six years. Three clergymen at Bordentown, J., each lost a child recently by diptheria, which is very prevalent there. -Russla has in its town of Sysran a

man whose age is said to be made out

by findisputable evidences at 127 years,

-The number of drowning accidents by breaking through the ice has been ensiderably increased by the cold The prospects of an American ex-

hibition in London next year are said

-This year, for the first time, it is said, the Zulus have had the entire Bi ble translated for them into their own anguage. -In London banks each one of the

directors, it is said, serves in turn a the hali a staircase leads to the crypt vate portions of Paris, the Napoleon short time as practical manager of the institution. The average cost of the free delivery system in New England Post offices

Is 3. 2 mills for each piece of mail matter handled. —The Italian opera season at Paris was inaugurated by the production of

'Lucia," with Mme. Sembrich in the eading role. Spanish sea fishermen have taken to a general use of dynamite, and there is corresponding alarm in Spain and the

adjacent islands. The Crar of Russia has ordered his pictures out of the public squares at St. Petersburg on the ground that they A traveler in India says the account are liable to indignity.

-A French nobleman, member of a

of my native acquaintance (and I am family of very high standing in Bordeaux. France.died recently in a union workhouse in Kent, England. -An assayer in Virginia City, Nev. who became angry at a party of unruly

boys in front of his office, threw a

upon them. He was arrested. An old lady in Rochester, N. Y the other day, was anxiously looking for a shop where she had bought a pair of corsets thirty one years before.

-Gin-house burnings still continue

alone having caught fire recently in one -The Vermont House of Represen tatives has dismissed the bill reducing

-A national mausoleum, like West minster Abbey, for the reception of the remains of Presidents of the United States is urged by a Washington cor-

The establishment of a crematory in the neighborhood of Cincinnati is now certain, nearly all of the \$25,000 necessary for its erection having been -A remarkable strong likeness

bserven between Queen Victoria and her grand daughter, Victoria Alexandria Olga Mary of Wales, who is nov about 16 years of age.

—The model of Abraham Lincoln's apparatus for lifting vessels over shoats, which is now in the Patent Office in Washington, is to be in the Patent Of-

-Two Chinamen in Sacramento had a foot race of 100 yards a few days ago. The beaten man subsequently remarked that, if he had carried a chicken in his hand, he thought he could have done - The death rate among the colored people is remarkably high in some sec-

ons of the South, the ratio in Savannah, Ga., last week being 66 6 per thousand, while the mortality of the whites was but 21.8. -An immense viaduct is being built Chicago, which, when completed,

said, the largest structure of the kind

-The annual coal production of Great Britain is about 156,409,000 tons. Of this vast quantity 99,189,100 are ap-Employ the lessure time of winter by plied to mechanical uses, and the re-active thought and study concerning the maining 57,309,800 tons are employed

ways and means of improving your for heating purposes,

Hoved Mrs. Bayley. Baby got on splendidly; but some low his mother could not forget that ment. "Well, if he's not to be dressed in "My dear—my dear!" he cried,

boundaries or local boards. arly, and I should have enjoyed it if I ed, I suppose?"

"If you have a heart in your frame,

bunness, said I, feeling annoyed that our Brown, whose mother had washed