LOU VENESTRE.

The softened splendor of an April sunset was streaming across a southern landscape as Lou Venestre, touching her mettlesome steed sharply, and then holding the rein with a little, but firm and assured hand, let him dash on at a pace that left her small negro follower far behind.

Her dark eyes flashing with excitement and esgerness, and her black curls floating back in contrast to the plumes of her riding hat, the girl was just such a bright and sparkling picture as one liked to look upon in that misty sunset

Scarcely pausing for a little darkey to throw open the avenue gate, she can-tered through it and up to the very steps of her father's house, where several gentlemen stood talking earnestly. There reming him in so suddenly that he almost fell upon his haunches, she called

"Gentlemen, have you forgotten how to hurrah? Sumpter is ours!" and she lifted her plumed hat, waving it.

Before they could respond, her horse -already so restive as to almost defy control, had caught the gleam of the doating feathers, and, mad with fright, wheeled, and, in spite of all her efforts to restrain him, shot on at a right angle down the ascent upon whose summit the house stood.

The gentlemen sprang and the negroes ran in all directions. Lou kept her seat bravely, but her strength was failing her, and the reins was slipping through her little fingers, when a strong hand fell upon the bridle and checked the frightened animal so quickly and so firmly as to leave him trembling in every muscle. In another instant she stood upon the ground, a little whiteface i, but in no danger of fainting-Venestre was not one of that

Berrian Knowles, catching the direction she was taking, had darked at a thought across the garden and inter-

cepted.

They were at some distance from the house, and the others, taking the route they did, had not come up. While he they did, had not come up. While he waited for Miss Venestre to recover her somewhat shaken equatimity. Knowles, letting the horse find its own way back, stood with his arms folded and his gray eyes fixed upon the distance.

He looked young—a sharp, clear face, though—decided as it was handsome, with a pervous tremor just now about the mouth, and a kindling light that belied the carelessness of his attitude. Miss Venestre was herself very

shortly; enough so, at any rate, to say, with slight impatience, yet feelingly; "You have saved my life, Berrian, and you stand there as though it was the commonest of incidents."

"Do I? It wasn't much I did, you knew, and I was thinking how much more unmanageable a steed than yours our unhappy South had just mounted. Is this true about Sumter?

'That Sumter is ours?" said the girl, with a sudden, eager glow upon her beautiful face. "Mr. Nugent told me; he was right from town. The news came by telegraph. It is flashing the length of the land by this time. May it strike as much consternation to cowardly Northern hearts as it stirs exultation in our . Gentlemen'-for the rest had come u, by this time and were listening to the late. I tell you, Lou Venestre, they excited girl, forgettting in their eagerness to congratulate her upon her safety -"Gentlemen, shall we have that cheer now?" And again the white plumes waved over head.

The gentlemen responded in an excited and somewhat clamorous hurrah, in which, however, Berrian Knowles did not join, but stood apart with his brow koit and his lip curling.

Miss Venestre did not hurrah with the

rest, which enthusiastic as she was, one might have expected. Her lips were smiling, but, though she was not looking at him, she was conscious of the half-contemptuous observation of young Knowles, and was saying to herself:

"He has never been the same since that six months at the North. I dare say now, judging by his pet Northern standard, he thinks my conduct highly

'Knowles don't seem to appreciate the news," said one of the gentlemen, glanc-ing towards Berrian. "Why, man, this blow virtually makes an independent nation of us, It's the inauguration of such days as the South never saw-a

"One hundred men against ten thou-sand!—you may call that a glorious vic-tory; I don't," said Berrian Knowles, hotly.

There was some commetion in the ranks of the others as he spoke, and Miss Venestre's face flushed, but as the argument was about to leap into stormy words she lightly led the way into the nouse, her hand within her father's arm.

Berrian did not follow at once. His blood was hot, and he waited, coming finally to the door, only to say good night to Lou.

Miss Venestre was not in the room. The gentlemen were talking excitedly and Knowles was quite sure he caught the echo of his own name as he crossed the hall. Mr. Venestre met him at the door, and with a hand familiarly on his shoulder urged him toward the others,

"I have been defending you, Knowles but I'm glad you've come to speak for yourself. These gentlemen have some of them been trying to persuade me you're not sound on Southern rights—ch?" The young man's eyes glowed wide and bright.

"Who says that ?" he asked. "There, didn't I tell you so?" said Venestre, "sound and staunch. Of course he'll stand by us."

Berrian Knowles colored. He hesitated an instant, simply that he might not speak too excitedly to Lou's father. "I am a stanch Union man, Mr. Venestre," he said, briefly. "I supposed my sentiments already fully understood." Mr. Venestre's hand dropped from

his shoulder; he receded a step. An awkward silence fell. Knowles said good-evening, and turned again to go; Mr. Venestre followed bim.

"My daughter is a Southern woman," he said, in a low voice; "these being your sentiments she desired me to give He gave him a little note superscribe !

in Lou's delicate but impatient hand.
With a sinking heart Knowles tore it open, glanced at the only words it con-

tained: "Good-by," and, bowing again to Mr. Venestre, left the house. "If that don't bring him to listen to reason I am mistaken," said Mr. Venestre to himself, as he re-entered the room.

At the avenue gate, just where he could not well pass out until she moved away, Berrian found Lou, very erect, very pale, very heroically-inclined, but very anxious. Perhaps she hoped Berrian had listened to reason as expounded by her father; but a glance at his facepained and angry, but decided—con-vinced her that it was not so.

"Good by, then, Lou," he he did not offer her his hand.

"Good by," she said, feebly; and then still lower and quite huskily: "I haven't thanked you yet for the life you saved this afternoon.

"I am amply guerdoned," he said, bitterly—"good-bye;" and as she me-chanically moved aside he passed out, and she returned to the house and lay awake all night, heroic still, but with a vague sense of ingratitude and self-re-

But of course Berrian wouldn't hold out against such sound reasoning as her father and the rest had at their command. He would come over to the right side in the end, and all would be smooth again.

The following week Miss Venestre was visiting an old school friend some ten miles from her own home. Perhaps the fact that her friend's father lived nearer the Knowles plantation than Mr. Venestre did made the visit particularly agreeable just now. Lou was not very happy: she began to doubt the heroism nonneing the man she loved because

he did not see with her eyes.
"Such a mystery," said little Jennie
Mayne, as she met her friend and conveyed her at once to her own sanctum. "such a mystery, and now you've come, you dear creature, we'll-well, you'll see;" and Jennie's round eyes looked rounder and brighter than ever. Before Miss Venestre was fairly relieved of hat and shawl she had unburdoned herself in the very lowest whisper possible to be heard.

It seemed that a few weeks before some one of those secret political organi zation which were so rife at that time had met at Mr. Mayne's house, and with such adjuncts of mystery as to arouse to feverishness Miss Jennie's curiosity. To-night they were coming again, and she had succeeded in supplying herself with facilities for penetrating the mystery. In short, to-night she intended to listen in a safe place and know what it meant. Lou refused to have anything to do with it, and endeavored to dissuade her friend, but in vain.

For once little Jennie Mayne's insatiable curiosity was to be of some benefit

to humanity.
Toward midnight, as Miss Venestre was dreamily folding the dark rings of her hair about her slender fingers, and wishing vaguely that Jennie would come, Jennie Mayne came gliding into the room looking like a little ghost, her face so white, and she trem-

bling all over.
"Oh, Lou," she cried, clinging to her, "it's the vigilance committee or something of that sort, and they're going to arrest Berrian Knowles and try him to-

"What!" said Miss Venestre, rising and reaching for her shawl.

"Lou, you can't do anything. It's too were getting ready to go to his house when I left them." "Miss Venestre's face looked ghastly

white, but she did not tremble. Removing Jennie's clinging hand from her forcibly, she begged her in low, brief tones to say nothing to any one that she had gone out. And while she spoke she was putting on her riding habit and her hat and all with such white-faced resolution that her scared friend ceased expostulation or inquiry, awed into silence.

Gliding noislessly down the stairs and out at a back way, Lou Venestre stole like a shadow towards the stables. As she did so she glanced to where she had observed sometime in the evening that the horses of the party were tied among the trees. They were there still-most of them, certainly. Some impulse, for tunate as vague, moved her to turn her steps toward them, and with swift, deft fingers loose every one before she sought her own.

She had, as it happened, no difficulty in finding him, but more in getting him ready to ride. She succeeded, however, in all, and was leading him out just as the party came forth from the house to mount. As she rode away into the darkness she could hear the exclamations of dismay and perplexity-oaths and imprecations, and with hope stirring her frightened heart, she urged her horse over the road leading toward the Knowles plantation.

All seemed quiet as she approached, and leaving her horse partially hidden in the shrubbery, she passed through a side entrance with which she was perfeetly acquainted, for the house in which she had once expected to live—his wife
—was as familiar to her own. Two large watch-dogs met her, but knew her too well to growi, and finding the door, as she had hoped, unfastened, she tered.

As she approached she had caught the faint gleam of light from a room in which she knew Berrian was very fond of sitting, and toward this room, through several others, she now made her dauntless way. She had not come through so much to hesitate now through any maidenly scruples, and she knew well enough the importance of utter secrecy-even from the servants. So, with a care to wake no one, if, as seemed, all slept save him, she at last came to the door of the room in which she hoped to find him

and knocked softly.

He opened the door himself, and started to see her as though she had been a spirit.

She told her errand briefly, her eager, scared eyes fixed upon his face, as she begged him to flee while there was time. He showed a strange obliviousness to the danger which menaced him. Standing with a careless elbow upon the mantlepiece he looked down upon the trem-bling, white-faced girl, wondering if she had indeed cared enough for him to come so far to warn him.

In reply to all her entreaties that he would hasten away he only smiled sadly, until she laid her little hands upon his neck pleading: "Dear Berrian, for my sake," and dropped her face upon his neck in a passion of tears.
"Is it for your sake?" he questioned.

"If I flee from these scoundrels it will be to join the Union army, if there is What then, Lou?" one.

"Anything! oh, anything! se you go "Shall that 'good by' be as though it had never been said?" and his arms

clasped her.

"Yes, oh, yes, yes! dear Berrian, go while there is time."
"My darling, there is plenty of time, if, as you say, you turned their horses

"Every moment is precious to put dis-tance between them and you." "Every moment with you is more pre-

cious still. I may never see you again. This is an awful struggle that we are entering upon; and death may find me far from you. Lou, your father has other children to console him—I have only you, Go with me and-would you be afraid? Am I selfish to ask it?"

It was no time to hesitate. Frantic almost with fear, as she recalled the vague and terrible stories she had heard of the proceedings of these vigilance committees, sick with the dread of never seeing him again, she decided almost instantly that she would go with him. Before morning they were miles away, in complete safety in time; and when, after some trying vicissitudes, Lou stood with her husband beneath the starry banner, she looked reverently up to it, her hand

in his, saying: "Thank God it protects us once more.'

Lentes Opera in Dublin.

When, for my sins, I was the director of the Royal English Opera company, I found myself and nearly lost my company in the wildness of Kilkenny during

We had been doing a good business in Ireland until Lent began; then the priests warned the parishioners not to attend the theatre, and our receipts dropped so low that I began to consider the advisability of reducing my troupe to a solo performer.

In this extremity, I descended upon Dublin and arranged with Manager Michael Gunn for a fortnight at Gaiety Theater. He shook his head over the prospects; talked about Lent and was generally gruesome. But I had a Yan-kee notion about the engagement; gave oyster and plover suppers to the good fellows of the press at the Red Bank, and declared light-hearted that, with a troupe like mipe, the house would be crowded even on Good Friday.

The first night came, and, with the critics and invited guests, the audience made a goodly show. As Manager Gunn described it, "You could not fire a can-non anywhere in the theater without hitting somebody.

We opened with The Bohemian Girl and at my particular request Rose Hersee, my prima donna, introduced the Minstrel Boy in the second act. That was my Yankee notion. As the

religious people would not come to the theater during Lent, I determined to rey upon the Penians. Dublin was then in a state of semi-rebellion, and the Minstrel Boy was a seditions song.

At the first notes of the well-known air the gallery boys rose and cheered madly. Miss Hersee sang charmingly and was wildly encored. When the curtain fell almost everybody in the audience tushed out of the theater. Were they frightened away? Did they dread The unhappy hour of Rabelais was nothing to the interval for refreshments which I passed that night. The gray hairs about which you jest had their origin on that even-

Then the audience began to return, not by single spies, but in batallions. As if by magic, the empty theater began to fill from pit to gallery. It seemed as if everybody had gone home and broght his family, his friends and his retainers with him. The box-office accounts had to be re-opened, and Manager Gunn could not believe his eyes as the silver kept rolling in. There was no more chaff about firing off a cannon. The house was loaded to the muzzle.

In the third act, as soon as Miss Hersee appeared, The Minstrel Boy was demanded with shouts and cheers. She sang it three times, and the students in the gallery sang it all over again for a third encore. Kilkenny was avenged, and I paid salaries on the drumhead after the opera.

For two weeks The Minstrel Boy brought us crowded houses. I had it sung in every opera. When, in Maritana, Miss Hersee declined to sing it, I held Parkinson, my tenor, by the collar at the wings and would not let him go on to his heroine until The Minstrel Boy had his innings. Perhaps the Irish ballad seemed somewhat out of place in Fra Diavolo and Der Freischutz and Trovatore, but it brought in the money, and, for once, I sacrificed art to Profit.

When we left Dublin, amid flowers

and tears and farewells and whisky, the people gave Manager Gunn the credit of my operatic innovation, and elected him Alderman by a majority that would have satisfied a Tammany candidate.

This is Lent and St. Patrick's week and is there no hint to managers in my Dublin experience?- Seraph in Music

LONDON GROWING BETTER, -Has London deteriorated or improved during the last thirty years? Babylon has grown bigger; has it also grown better? An American who visited our metropolis thirty years since, and has now taken up his residence in our midst, answers these questions in a New York paper with a decided affirmative. London, he maintains, is much more habitable and convenient than it was. The underground railway, new bridges across the river, tram-cars, and omnibuses practically reduce the ever-extending area of the city within manageable limits. The moral improvement of London seems to him to have been even more remarkable. Professional beggars, with whom the streets swarmed in 1850, have almost disap-peared, and what he calls "the revolting visibilities" of the "silent vice of capitals" are no longer so openly shameless as of old. Prize-fighting has gone out of fashion, and, most wonderful of all "all the politeness of Paris," in so far as relate to the giving of information to the stranger in the street, "has been reproduced in London." In short, our American finds that "the lowest strata of our society are being gradually elevated in the direction of a healthy self-respect, good manners, and better morals,"—Pall Mall Gazette.

Bob Morris Ladder of Fame.

The ladder of fame is hard to climb. Indeed, one might go farther and say that it is difficult to find.

Once found the aforesaid ladder becomes no better vehicle to fame than a well greased pole toward a leg of mutton. Still everybody with the courage of the

yokel at the fair undertakes to mount it. How few ever reach the top. A few rounds of the ladder suffice to

tire the traveler. The steps are so slippery. And the prizes at the summit are often

so few and unsatisfactory. What is the ladder of fame? Well, few men are able to define or describe it.

Each man has his own notion of its character, and fame it "ignic fatuus." It would be a hopeless task so under-

take to illustrate fame. All one can do is to say something about the ladies. Actors have their own ideas of fame.

Some of them think it consists of newspaper puffs, others of popular admira-Again, a few believe it is made up of

managerial favor and good salaries. This is part true. For substantial reward in the shape

of increased remuneration for services is always a good indication that an artist is becoming famous. Then, too, fame is indicated by three-

sheet posters and large type on the small The greater the artists' fame the greater the size of the letters in which

his name is printed in the advertisement. But first the artist must be entitled to fame before he is treated to large type. Give us pause! There is an exception even to this rule.

It occurs when the artist or his manager wants to use the bills and advertising mediums for a "ladder of fame." This is not uncommon. The public have very frequently been

introduced to ladies and gentlemen on the stage, who had no more right to have been accounted famous than that given them by the bills. To it will be seen that "nine sheet

of a good-sized factory or board fence is often a firstrate ladder of fame. It is used by circus men most advantageously, and serves the turn of a dubi-

stands" and "six colors on the dead wall"

ous star quite happily. Barnum's elephant climbs the ladder He does even more. He stands upon

his trunk on the rounds thereof and carries conviction to the hearts of the little children. This is, indeed, the elephant's surest

ladder to fame. It is much more easily mounted by him than by his biped rival You see what an elephant, giraffe or

ayena may do with impunity, a flickering star in the dramatic profession should not even attempt. The animals have only to look some

thing like their pictures to satisfy the public. The man or woman has to do twice as much as he or she promises.

Why, then, will they attempt to rival the members of the menagerie? They thirst for fame, and will mount any ladder to attain it.

It matters not to them whether the elephant or tiger has used it successfully or no. The steps seem to lead to the will-o'-

the-wisp they are pursuing, so up they

rather I passed [9, 2]. And out they come a few minted and the state of the state o

VETO OF THE CHINESE BILL.

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WASHINGTON, April 4.- Pollowing in the full text f the president's message veroing the anti-Chinese

of the president's message vetoing the anti-Chinese bill:

To the Senais: After careful consideration of senate bill No. 71, entitled an act to execute certain treaty stipulations relating to Chinese, I herewith return it to the senate, in which it originated, with my objections to its passage. A nation is justified in repudiating its treaty obligations only when they are in conflict with a great paramount interest; even then all possible reasonable means for modifying or changing these obligations by mutual agreement should be exhausted before resorting to the supremeright of refusal to comply with them. These rules have governed the United States in their past intercourse with other powers as one family of nations. I am persuaded that when congress can fuel that this act violates the faith of the nation as pledged to China it will concur and will endeavor to find another which will meet the expectations of the people of the United States without coming in conflict with the rights of China, as the present treaty relations between that power and the United States spring from the antagonism which arose between our paramount domostic interests and our previous relations. The treaty commonly known as the Burlingame treaty conferred upon Chinese subjects the right of volentary emigrants coming to the United States for the purpose of curiosity or trade or as permanent residents, and was in all respects reciprocal as to citizens of the United States in China. It gave to voluntary emigrants coming to the United States the right to travel there or reside there, with all privileges, immunities or exemptions enjoyed by citizens craulpicts of the most favoren nations. Under the operation of this treaty it was found the institutions of the United States and its people and their means of the United States and its people and their means of the United States and its people and their means of the United States and its people and their means of the United States and its people and their means of the United States and its people subjects of the most favoren nations. Under the operation of this treaty it was found the institutions of the United States and its people and their means of obtaining a livelihood might be seriously affected by unrestricted introduction of Chinese labor, and congress attempted to alleviate this condition by legislation, but the act which it passed proved to be in violation of treaty obligations, and being returned by the president with his objections failed to become a law. Diplomatic relief was then sought, a new treaty was concluded with China. Without abrogation of the Burlingame treaty, it was agreed to modify it so far that the government of the United States might regulate or suspend the coming of Chinese isborers to the United States, or their residence therein, but that it should not absolutely prohibit them, sind that limitation or suspension should be reasonable, and should apply only to Chinese who might go to the United States as laborers, other classes not being included in the limitation. This treaty is international, not reciprocal. It is a conces-

might go to the United States as laborers, other classes not being included in the limitation. This treaty is international, not reciprocal. It is a concession from China to the United States on a limitation of rights which she was enjoying by the Burlingame treaty. It leaves the United States by its own act to determine when and how we will enforce these limitations. China may, therefore, fairly have the right to expect that no enforcing them we will take good care not to overstep the grant and make more than has been conceded to the United States. It is but a year since this new treaty, under operation of the constitution, became part of the superane law of the land, and the present act is the first attempt to exemples the more calarged powers which it relimquishes to the United States. By the first article the United States to the United States. By the first article the United States of their residence therein affects or threatens our interests, or endangers good order either within the whole country or any part of it. The act recites that in the opinion of the government of the United States the coming of Chinese laborers to this country endangers the good order of certain localities thereof, but the act fixed it much broader than the recital. It acts upon residence as well as immigration. Its provisions are effective throughout the United States, I think it may fairly bear an expression of the opinion of congress that the coming of such laborers to the United States or their residence here affects our interests and endangers good order throughout the country. On this point I feel it my

such laborers to the United States or their residence here affects our interests and endangess good order throughout the country. On this point I feel it my staty to accept the views of congress.

The first article further counters power upon this government to regulate, limit or suspend, but not actually to prohibit the coming of such laborers to or their residence in the United States. Negotistions of this treaty have recorded with unusual fullness their understanding of the sense of the meaning with which those words were used as a class of persons to be affected by the treaty. The Americans inserted in their draft the provision that the words "Chinese laborers" signify all immigration other than that for teaching, trade, travel, study and curiosity. The Chinese objected to this that it operated to include artisans in the class of laborers whose emigration might be forbidden. The Americans replied that they could not consent that artisans shall plied that they could not consent that artisans shall be excluded from the class of Chinese laborers, for it is their very competition of skill and labor in cities where Chinese labor immigration concentrates which has caused embarrassment and popular dis-

content.

It is intended to ask no draft of any special act, but for some general idea how the power would ne exercised with what had just been said, gave them the explanation which they wanted. With this entire accord as to the meaning of the words they were about to employ the object of legislation which might be had in consequence of parties having signed the treaty in article 1 of the treaty which the government of China agrees that the government of the United States may regulate, limit, or suspend such coming or residence, but may not absolutely prohibit. Limitation or suspension shall be reasonable and shall apply entirely to Chinese who may go to the United States as laborers. Other classes not being included in the limitation legislation taken in to the United States as laborers. Other classes not being included in the limitation legislation taken in regard to Chinese laborers, will be of such character only as is necessary to enforce regulations of lim-itation or suspension of immigration. The first sec-tion of the act provides that from and after the ex-mission.

into it over its lines of railway. San Francisco has an incalculable future, if our friendly and amicable relations with Asia remois undisturbed. It needs no argument to show the policy which we now propose to adopt must have direct tendency to repel oriental nations from the United States, and drive their trade and commerce into more friendly hands. It may be that the great and percanount interest of protections of our labor from Asiatic competition justifies us in permanent adoption of this policy, but it is wiser in the first place to make a shorter experiment with a view of hereafter maintaining permanently only such features as time and experience may commend.

It transmit herewith copies of papers relating to the reseat treaty with accompanying confidential message of President Hayes to the senate, lith of January, 1881, and also a copy of a memorandum respecting the act herewith returned, which was handed to the secretary of state by the Chinese minister in Washington. CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

ister in Washington. CHEST! WASHINGTON, D. C., April 4, 1882.

Memorandum.

Memorandum.

The time fixed in the bill, namely, 20 years, is nureasonable. The language of Article 1, that laborers shall not be absolutely prohibited from coming to the United States and that "suspension" shall be reasonable, as well as negotiations, indicate that a brief period was intended. The total prohibition of immigration of Chinese laborers into the United States for 20 years would, in my opinion, be unreasonable and in violation of the meaning and intent of the treaty.

sonable and in violation of the meaning and intent of the treaty.

Second—If inclusion of skilled labor in the bill is an addition to the words and intent of the treaty, it will act harshly upon a class of Chinese merchants entitled to admission to the United States under the terms of the treaty, shoe merchants and cigar manufacturers and merchants of Chinese goods. They sell at their place of business, and to shut out the skilled labor would practically shut them out as well, since it would prevent them from carrying on their business in this country. The isundryman, who keeps a shop and has small capital with which to prosecute his trade, cannot in any just sense be included in the classes of laborers, and merchant tailors come in the same category. ors come in the same category.

Third—The clauses of the bill relating to registra-

Third—The clauses of the bill relating to registration and passports are vexations and a discrimination against Chinese residents and immigrants,
when Article 2 provides explicitly that they shall be
entitled to all privileges conceded to subjects of the
most favored action. Execution of these provisions
of the bill will cause irritation, and in case of loss
of passport or certificate of registration, chinese
residents solitled to remain may be forcibly expelled
from the country forthwith.

Fourth—If the bill becomes law it will leave an
impression in China that this government misunderstood the character of the treaty or that congress
has violated some of its provisions, and this will
tend to prejudice all emigrants, prejudice the intelligent class against the United States government
and people, whom they now greatly admire and respect.

Eith—There is no provision in the bill for the

spect.

Fifth—There is no provision in the bill for transit across the United States of Chinese subjects now residing in foreign countries in large numbers. Chinese live in Cuba and Peru and other countries who

ness live in Cuba and Pero and other countries who cannot return home without crossing territory of the United States or touching at San Francisco. To deny this privilege, it seems to me, is a violation of international law and country of nations, and if the bill becomes law it will in this respect result in great hardship to many thousand innocent Chinese in foreign countries.

At the Italian Court.

We drove to the Quivinale Palace where at the grand entrance we were received by dozens of lackeys, rendered most picturesque by gorgeous red and gold liveries and an abundance of powder. We were conducted through a suite of superb rooms and up an immense circular staircase bordered the entire way by gilt jardineres, full of blosoming plants. The Queen appeared followed by two ladies in waiting, and lecking about the control of the looking charming. She wore a dress of brocade, the design being peacocks' feathers in faint shades, with train of old gold colored satin, diamond "Marguerites" in her hair, and for neck-lace, her celebrated pearls, consisting of five rows clasped tightly about her neck, with at least a dozen more rows of immense pearls, the longest falling almost to her waist. She were no gloves to show that the occasion was one of no great ceremony, The Queen is a wonderful linguist, and moved from one group to another, talking to each one in his own language. Every one was bound to stand while the Qreen was present, and it was fully an hour and a half before she made the entire circuit of the room and disappeared, with a final general salutation. Lackeys then appeared, bearing travs of ices and lemonade. Two Americans, the Princess Brancaccio, nata Field, and the Princess Cenci nata Spencer, occupied distinguished positions at Court, each being "Dama di Palazzo" to the Queen .- | Rome Corr. in Providence

Turning from commerce to the fanciful realm of taste, there is much to interest the curious eve in the exhibition of fans now held at the rooms of the Society of Decorative Art. On entering the place one is immediately impressed with the power of that mania which leads to such a collection. How little could the spectator have imagined that so many of the rich ladies of this city are rival amateurs in such a specialty. One of these articles is said to have been painted by Guido, and is valued at \$500. Mrs. Astor contributed to this collection a sufficient number to fill a case, which attracts much attention. Mrs. Belmont, Mrs. G. W. Childs, Mrs. R. L. Stewart and Mrs. W. T. Blodgett have also sent in some very remarkable specimens. This being the first show of the kind in this city, it was determined to make it a success, and the fan presented Mrs.General Grant by the Empress of Japan adds much to its interest. Fans have been in use from the earliest records, and fanbearers are among the figures painted on the tombs at Thebes. They are also mentioned by the classic poets, but the rage for ornament and expense culminated in the luxurious reign of Louis XIV., when the price of a first-class article was equal to \$80 of our money. This collection contains a number of this date, which are objects of historic interest, since that time of gaudy display was followed by the bloody scenes of the reign of terror. Many other ideas of a more social character are suggested, and the fan exhibition proves highly attractive to the fashionable crowd .- N. Y.

instrument invented by A. Gentilli of Vienna. What are the peculiarities of the glossograph? It has a combination of delicate levers and blades, which, being placed upon the tongue and lips and under the nostrils of a speaker, are vibrated by the movements of the former and the breath flowing from the latter. This vibration is transmitted to pencils. These transcribe the several signs produced by the action of the tongue and lips and the breath from the nostrils upon a strip of paper moved by a mechanical arrangement, and thus a special system of writing, which may be termed glossography, is produced. This is based upon the principle of syllable construction and combination of consonants. The orator has only to breathe his eloquence personally through the glossograph, or hire somebody to do it for him. Thi invention might fill the world with joy if the average speech of modern times were only letter worth reporting. With all the ingenuity of the age, nobody has yet discovered an arrangement by which the gentlemen who have nothing to say may be kept silent. Such a machine would be well worth, not only a patent

WHAT IS THE GLOSSOGRAPH ?- It is an