

THE WHITE CZAR.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

Dost thou see on the rampart's height
That wreath of mist, in the light
Of the midnight moon? Oh, his
It is not a wreath of mist
It is the White Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!

He has heard, among the dead,
The artillery roll overhead;
The drums, and the tramp of feet
Of his soldiers in the street;
He is awake! the White Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!

He has heard in the grave the cries
Of his people: "Awake! arise!"
He has rent the gold brocade
Whereof his shroud was made,
He has risen! the White Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!

From the Volga and the Don,
He has led his armies on,
Over river and morass,
Over desert and mountain-pass;
The Czar, the Orthodox Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!

He looks from the mountain chain
Toward the sea that cleft in twain
The continents: his hair
Points southward of the land
Of Rome! O Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!

And the words break from his lips
"I am the builder of ships,
And my ships shall sail these seas
To the Pillars of Hercules!
I say it, the White Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!"

"The Bosphorus shall be free,
It shall make room for me;
And the gate of its water-streets
Be unbarred before my fleets,
I say it, the White Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!"

"And the Christian shall no more,
Be crushed, as heretofore,
Beneath the iron heel,
O Sultan of Stambul!
I swear it! I, the Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!"

The Cave-Men.

The bones and implements of the Cave-men are found in association with remains of the reindeer and bison, the arctic fox, the mammoth, and the woolly rhinoceros. They are found in great abundance in southern and central England, in Belgium, Germany, and Switzerland, and in every part of France; but nowhere as yet have their remains been discovered south of the Alps and Pyrenees. A diligent exploration of the Pleistocene caves of England and France during the past twenty years, has thrown some light upon their mode of life. Not a trace of pottery has been found anywhere associated with their remains, so that it is quite clear that the Cave-men did not make earthenware vessels. Burnt clay is a peculiarly indestructible material, and where it has once been in existence it is sure to leave plentiful traces of itself. Meat was baked in the caves by contact with hot stones, or roasted before the blazing fire. Birds may have been obtained by friction between two pieces of wood, or between bits of flint and iron pyrites. Clothes were made of the furs of bisons, reindeer, bears, and other animals, rudely sewn together with threads of reindeer sinew. Even long fur gloves were used, and necklaces of reindeer antler and cave bear's teeth. The stone tools and weapons were of finer flint in appearance than those of the River-drift men, though they were still chipped and not ground. They made borers and saws as well as spears and arrow-heads; and besides these stone implements they used spears and arrows headed with bone and daggers of reindeer antler. The reindeer, which thus supplied them with clothes and weapons was also slain for food; and, besides, they slew whales and seals on the coast of the Bay of Biscay, and in the rivers they speared salmon, trout and pike. They also appear to have eaten, as well as to have been eaten by, the cave-lion and cave bear. Many details of their life are preserved to us through their extraordinary taste for engraving and carving. Sketches of reindeer, mammoths, horses, cave bears, pike and seals, and hunting scenes have been found by the hundred, incised upon antlers or bones, or sometimes upon stone; and the artistic skill, which they show is really astonishing. Most savages can make rude drawings of objects in which they feel a familiar interest, but such drawings are usually excessively grotesque, like a child's attempt to depict a man as a sort of figure eight, with four straight lines standing forth from the lower half to represent the arms and legs. But the Cave-men, with a piece of sharp-pointed flint, would engrave, on a reindeer antler, an outline of a urus so accurately that it can be clearly distinguished from an ox or a bison. And their drawings are remarkable not only for their accuracy, but often equally so for the taste and vigor with which the subject is treated.

Among uncivilized races of men now living, there are none which possess this remarkable artistic talent save the Eskimos; and in this respect there is complete similarity between the Eskimos and the Cave-men. But this is by no means the only point of agreement between the Eskimos and the Cave-men. Between the sets of tools and weapons used by the one and by the other the agreement is also complete. The stone spears and arrow-heads, the sewing-needles and skin-scrapers, used by the Eskimos are exactly like the similar implements found in the Pleistocene caves of France and England. The necklaces and amulets of cut teeth and the daggers made from antler, show an equally close correspondence. The resemblances are not merely general, but extend so far into details that if modern Eskimo remains were to be put into European

caves they would be indistinguishable in appearance from the remains of the Cave-men which are now found there. Now, when these facts are taken in connection with the facts that the Cave-men were an arctic race, and especially that the musk sheep, which accompanied the advance of the Cave-men into Europe, is now found only in the country of the Eskimos, though its fossil remains are scattered in abundance all along a line stretching from the Pyrenees through Germany, Russia, and Siberia—when these facts are taken in connection, the opinion of Mr. Dawkins, that the Cave-men were actually identical with the Eskimos, seems highly plausible. Nothing can be more probable than that, in early or middle Pleistocene times, the Eskimos had about the Arctic Circle in Siberia and Northern Europe as well as in North America; that during the coldest portions of the Glacial period they found their way as far south as the Pyrenees, along with the rest of the sub-arctic mammalian fauna to which they belonged; and that, as the climate grew warmer again, and vigorous enemies from the south began to press into Europe and compete with them, they gradually fell back to the northward, leaving behind them the innumerable relics of their former presence, which we find in the late Pleistocene caves of France and England. The Eskimos, then, are probably the sole survivors of the Cave-men of the Pleistocene period; among the present people of Europe the Cave-men have left no representatives whatever.—[May Atlantic.

How Ocean Cables Are Laid.

The second American ocean cable was completed a few days ago. The history of the steamer Faraday's connection with the laying of these two ocean cables is an eventful one. Towards the close of 1880, Jay Gould called for subscriptions for the purpose of laying his cables across the Atlantic, to be used in competition with the English cables, and by May, 1881, the cable steamer Faraday left England with the first half of cable No. 1, which consists of seven different sizes, the largest being laid near the shore. The center wire, used for telegraphic purposes, is a large copper one, and of the same dimensions throughout the whole length of the cable. The Faraday succeeded in laying the first half, which was buoyed in mid-ocean, with a flag attached to it, and an electric light capable of burning thirty days. Going back to England, the steamer took on board the second half of the first cable, which was connected with the portion already laid, and the cable was soon completed across the Atlantic to Nova Scotia.

By October, 1881, the first half of the second cable was laid, but while the mid-ocean end was being buoyed, some portion of the machinery aboard the Faraday broke, and the end of the cable was lost overboard, and while grappling unsuccessfully for the lost cable, they had the misfortune to break the first one. The Faraday then returned to London, leaving all these cable ends in the bottom of the ocean, in nearly four miles of water. Leaving London again about the first of January of the present year, with the second half of the second cable, the steamer proceeded to mid-ocean, and after several weeks succeeded in grappling and recovering all three ends of the cable from their beds at the bottom of the ocean. When it is considered that this work was done in water some four miles in depth, a faint idea of the task required in laying and recovering cables from the ocean can be arrived at by landmen. After buoying the cable ends the Faraday was forced, through the roughness of the waves, to wait thirty days before it was smooth enough to attempt to connect the first cable laid. This was done, however, and the first steamer coming to Nova Scotia commenced laying the last half of the second cable, and on Monday last this was successfully connected with the remainder of the cable in mid-ocean. So that at the present time, beside the English cables, which have been so useful, we have two cables across the Atlantic in ownership of American capital.—[Boston Journal.

Such Stuff as Dreams are Made of.

Even in his sleep the tired journalist dreams of his work, which is never done. Last Saturday night a toiler for a Chicago paper sought his home, wearied out after a long week of unremitting toil. With little spirit to respond to his wife's pleasant greetings, he threw himself upon the bed and was soon fast asleep. Presently, however, he began tossing uneasily and muttering unintelligible orders about the "make-up" of the paper.

"I must have two columns for that," said he at last in his wife's hearing. "It's the biggest thing we've had in many a day."

Master George Sumner in St. Petersburg.

Mr. Dallas was sitting in his office at the Legation in St. Petersburg on a certain morning, when a young man, or rather a boy, presented himself, with the arms of his jacket out at the elbows, and remarked that he "would like to see the emperor."

"You would like to see the emperor?" inquired rejoined Mr. Dallas, adding the further interrogation, "What do you want to see the emperor for?"

"Oh, I have a little business with him," replied the youth.

"Well," said the Ambassador, "you can't see the emperor."

"Why not, can't you introduce me?" earnestly inquired the boy.

"No, I could not introduce you," said the minister, smilingly.

"Aren't you the American minister?" said the boy.

"Yes, I am the American minister, but I should not dare to introduce you, if I am."

"But I am an American," replied the boy, "and I have come all the way from Mount Vernon, the tomb of Washington, on business with the emperor, for whom I have a present, and I must see him; and I call on you as the Ambassador of my country to introduce me to his imperial majesty."

"The most I can do, my lad, is to introduce you to one of his ministers," said Mr. Dallas, "and if he pleases he may introduce you to the emperor."

"Very well," said the boy, "that will be one step gained; just introduce me to the minister of his majesty, if you please."

At this point of the dialogue the American minister took the boy to one of the imperial cabinet, remarking to the dignitary as he approached him, "Here's a boy who says he has come all the way from Mount Vernon, in America, and that he has some message for the emperor, and demands an introduction; can you gratify him?"

"I cannot introduce him without first consulting his majesty," replied the ambassador's minister. "If he is willing I will introduce him."

After a brief lapse of time the minister returned from an interview with the emperor, to whom he had related in substance what had been previously said of the boy. The curiosity of Nicholas being excited as to the boy's errand, he has in due time to command the ministerial functionary to "bring him along."

"He says he will see you," said the minister, addressing himself to the Yankee lad. And immediately they set off for the palace, where the following intercolloquy took place between Nicholas and the ragged boy:

"Well, my little fellow, I understand you wish to see me; what is your business?"

"I came all the way from the tomb of Washington, at Mount Vernon, in America, and understanding that you liked the character of Washington—"

"I have great veneration for the character and memory of that illustrious personage," interrupted the emperor.

"Well," said the youth, as he thrust his hand into his jacket pocket, "I brought this acorn from the tomb of Washington, thinking you might like to plant it in your grounds and raise an oak to his memory. Will you accept it?"

"Certainly," replied the emperor, "and we will give you a fine plantation."

"No sooner said than done. They proceeded to the palace grounds, and, having raised the soil with a spade, the emperor committed the acorn to the earth with his own hand. Thanking the youth for his simple but agreeable present, the emperor inquired, "Is there anything more that you wish of me, my lad?"

The boy replied: "I should like to see Moscow amazingly."

"What do you want to see Moscow for?" asked His Majesty.

"Oh, I have long had a desire to see that city, and as you were pleased to inquire for my further wishes, and as I know you could gratify my desire, I thought that I would honestly tell you."

"Well, you shall see Moscow," said Nicholas; and at once a barouche with six horses was ordered, and the boy was toted off to the ancient capital by His Majesty's imperial command.

The last I saw of the youth," said Mr. Dallas, "he passed my office in St. Petersburg in a coach with six horses, and, as he deigned to look at me, he joyfully waved a white handkerchief, of which he had become the possessor, and triumphantly cried out to me: 'Hurrah, I am going to Moscow!'—[Boston Journal.

Chang and Eng.

In answer to a correspondent who writes to us for information on the above subject we have compiled the following information: Eng and Chang were born simultaneously, April 15, 1811, and died at the age of 63 years. They were connected by a patent coupler, which entered the body of each in the region of the vest pocket. This connecting arrangement necessarily threw them a great deal in each other's society. When they were boys their lives were more or less unhappy by their widely different tastes. Eng was very fond of sour apples in his youth, and when at night he rolled and tossed upon his couch with a large stock of colic on hand, Chang had to lie awake and get the benefit. Later in life Chang developed a strange longing for the flowing bowl, while Eng was a Good Templar. When Eng went to the lodge the worthy outside guard would refuse to let Chang in, because he could not give the pass-word, and as Eng couldn't go in and leave Chang in the ante-room he had to go home and wait till another meeting. Eng was a Mason and Chang was a Knight of Pythias, and

they used to give each other away some times, and have lots of fun. Eng was a half-breed, and Chang a stalwart, and that was bad about attending caucuses. Chang joined the Episcopal Church and believed in sprinkling, while Eng was a Baptist, and not only got immersed himself, but fixed it so that Chang had his sins washed away at the same time. Once in a while Chang would get an invitation to a private party in a set to which Eng did not belong, and then they had to settle the question by putting Erasmus noses on each other as to whether they should go or remain at home. Chang died first and Eng a few hours later as a matter of courtesy. Eng was not supposed to die and regretted that he was not consulted by Chang before this important step was taken but he said it would save the expense of two funerals, and he wanted to do what was right. The lives of these two men were somewhat peculiar in many respects. There were many little nameless annoyances to which each was compelled to submit, and which would not at first occur to the student. For instance, Chang had to go for the doctor in company with Eng whenever Eng's children had the croup; and whenever Chang's wife thought there was a burglar in the woodshed, Eng had to get up in his night shirt and go with his brother in search of the villain. They couldn't ride the festive velocipede, and when Chang got him drunk, Eng had to go the jig with him, and stay there till the fine was paid. Among the many blessings which cluster about us, and are showered down upon us through life, we are prone to lose sight of the fact that with all our sorrows and disappointments we are not born Siamese twins.—[Laramie Boomerang.]

She Found Him.

The Chicago Tribune vouches for the truth of the following story:

A milliner of respectability married a dissipated tailor, who abused, neglected and abandoned her. Several years having passed without a clue to his whereabouts, her friends advised divorce and her acceptance of an advantageous offer of marriage.

The woman persistently declined every offer, and when she had accumulated a sufficient sum, started off in the direction her husband was supposed to have taken and left her. At Halifax, N. S., she received a slight clue, and took the steamer to Portland, Me. Thence she followed his track to New York, where she ceased for many months to hear of him. Finally she found that he was working in Albany, for which place she immediately started.

She went about a week too late; he had been discharged for drunkenness. Spending her days at lucrative work and her evenings at detective service, the unwearied wife at length discovered that he was employed by a large firm in Chicago. She wrote there, and was answered that her husband had gone away, nobody knew where.

Not satisfied with this, she travelled to that city and ransacked every concern interested in the tailoring business there until she met a fellow countryman who said that her husband, when last heard from, was in Omaha. She wrote there, got no answer, but went on. There she learned that he had gone to San Francisco, where he had obtained a fine place as cutter in a large firm. She of course went thither, only to be told that her recent husband had been away from his work several days and was drinking hard. He had not even been to his boarding house. This led her to visit the station houses, and in one of them she ascertained that husband was in jail for ten days. He was released and prevailed upon to return home after an absence of six years. All this occurred eighteen years ago, and to-day the prodigal husband of yore is a strict temperance man in independent circumstances, a model husband and father and respected citizen.

Parisian Marriage Etiquette.

Parisian etiquette makes the marriage ceremonial differ in many details from that practiced in America. There the bridegroom calls for the bride and friends, and takes them to church, just as he does on the occasion of the civil ceremony at the mairie. The bride takes the place of honor in the first carriage, her mother on the left. His father and the chief witness sit opposite them. The bridegroom's mother takes the right hand place, the bridegroom sitting on her left. His father and the chief witness for his side of the contract sit opposite. The bride's father leads her to the altar, the bridegroom following with his mother on his arm. Then comes the bride's mother, leaning on the arm of the bridegroom's father; followed by four couples, consisting of the bridegroom's two witnesses, each with a lady of the bride's family, and the bride's two witnesses, with a lady of the bride's family. When they arrive at the altar a fresh grouping takes place, the bride's family and witnesses seating themselves on her left and those of the bridegroom on her right. Before uttering the "oui," which takes the place of "I will," both bridegroom and bride turn toward their relatives as if to ask of their consent.

An English geologist, Mr. J.C. South, in America in the Pliocene period. It is safe to say that no competent American geologist assigns a greater antiquity to man on this continent than the glacial epoch.

There is some reason to believe that ants produce sounds of such high pitch that they are inaudible to the human ear.

Ancient Vessels.

Magnificent and large as are some of our modern steam vessels, they are very inferior, if we may judge from description, both in size and splendor, to the vessels constructed by the kings of Egypt and Syracuse, on a scale of grandeur corresponding to the immense preparations of their sculpture and architecture. Ptolemaeus Philopater, king of Egypt, built a vessel 420 feet long, 66 feet broad, 72 feet high from the keel to the top of the prow, but 80 feet to the top of the poop. She had four helms of 60 feet; her largest oars were 60 feet long, with leaden handles, so as to work more easily by the rowers; she had two prows, two sterns, seven rostra or beaks, successively rising out one over the other, the topmost one most prominent and stately; on the poop and prow she had figures of animals, and less than 18 feet high; all the interior of the vessel was beautified with a delicate sort of painting of a waxen color; she had 4000 rowers, 400 cabin boys or servants; marines to do duty on the decks, 2820; with an immense store of arms and provisions. The same prince built another ship called the Thlamegus, or bed-chamber ship, which was only used as a pleasure yacht for sailing up and down the Nile. She was not so long or large as the preceding, but more splendid in the chambers and furnishings.

Hiero, King of Syracuse, built an enormous vessel, intended for a corvair; her length is not given. She was built at Syracuse by a Corinthian ship-builder, and was launched by an apparatus devised by Archimedes. All her bolts and nails were of brass; she had 20 rows of oars; her apartments were paved with neat square variegated tiles, on which was painted all the story of Homer's "Iliad." She had a gymnasium, with shady walks upon her upper decks, garden plots stocked with various plants and nourished with limpid water that flowed, circulating around them in a canal of lead. She had, here and there, on the decks, arbors manded with ivy and vine branches, which flourished in full greenness, being supplied with water from the lead canal. One of her chambers was particularly splendid, whose pavement was agate and other precious stones, and the panels, doors and roofs were of ivy and wood of the thya tree. She had a schoolmasterium or library, with a fine collection of books, and a large and open vault, with the stars embossed; a bath with all its accompaniments, all most magnificent; she had on each side of her decks, ten stalls for horses, with fodder and furnishings for grooms and riders; a fish pond, full of fish, whose waters could be cut out in an instant; she had two towers on the poop, two on the prow and four in the middle, full of armed men that managed the machines invented by Archimedes for throwing stones of 300 pounds weight and arrows 18 feet long to the distance of a furlong. She had three masts and two arboreae or yards, that swung with hooks and masses of lead attached. She had round the whole circuit of her deck a rampart of iron, with iron crows, which took hold of ships and dragged them nearer to destroy them. The tunnels or bowels on her masts were of brass, with men in each; twelve anchors and three masts.

It was with difficulty they found a tree large and strong enough for her highest mast. Great Britain—an ominous circumstance for the superiority of British oak—had the glory of bestowing upon her a sufficient tree for that purpose. It was found amid the recesses of Albion's forest by a swineherd. What is remarkable in the construction of this gigantic vessel is that her sentina, or sink, though large and deep was emptied by one man, by means of a pump invented by Archimedes.

The Herndon Monument.

Lieutenant Herndon, who was captain of the steamer Central America when she foundered on the 12th of September, 1877, on a voyage between New York and Aspinwall, was the father-in-law of President Arthur. The following account of the trip of the President and his children to the naval academy at Annapolis to see the monument in memory of that gallant officer is given by the New York World of April 19th: "The President took his children over to Annapolis to-day to see the Herndon monument, which stands within the grounds of the naval academy a tribute to the gallantry of their grandfather. It had been among the family plans for a month back to make the trip, but until yesterday a day could not be fixed for it. Short notice was no drawback, however, to a party purposely small and unofficial, and this morning when Mr. Garrett's car was backed with the 9 o'clock train into the Baltimore and Ohio depot all but two of the party were ready for it, and there were no spectators around except possibly twenty of their fellow passengers. A party more closely attached to the President's household could hardly have been selected. The President's son, who overtops his father in height, although lacking nearly four years of the age of citizenship, had brought with him a New York friend, Mr. T. Harvey Jackson. The President's daughter, Miss Nellie, a child of six, with her playmate, Miss Moore, of New York. The rest of the party were Mrs. Hunt, who stood as godmother to the President's children; her youngest son and Mrs. John Davis, the daughter of Secretary Frelinghuysen, and an authority in social arrangements at the White House. The day opened raw. An eastern wind had been trying to brush away an overcast sky, but succeeded only in gathering and scattering such clouds as had become detached from the leaden mass. So deficient in allurements was the day that Miss Freling-

huysen, who was to have been one of the party, decided at the last moment to stay at home. A slight delay grew out of this mishap which kept Mrs. Davis back until the train hour had passed, but once out of the depot lost time was more made good, and for an hour and a half fields fresh from the plow and orchards pink with peach blossoms relieved the sky and wind of much of their attractiveness. Captain Ramsey, Superintendent of the academy, and Lieutenant Burwell were at the depot when the train hauled up at Annapolis. Then a short ride in carriages landed the party at Captain Ramsey's residence within the Naval Grounds.

The story of Captain Herndon's death has been told often enough to have lost its interest, if such stories were not adorned with perpetual freshness. He entered the navy at fifteen, none too early, it happened, to have accomplished the deeds of daring and romance that crowded his short life. A lieutenant's commission rewarded his services in the Mexican war when he was but 33. Then he came here, and after three years of preparation at the observatory, where he was associated with his brother-in-law, Lieutenant Maury, he was sent by the Government with Lieutenant Lardner Gibbon to South America, where, landing in Peru, he crossed the Andes and explored the Amazon Valley eastward. That occupied him until 1852, after which he prepared a report which has since been standard upon that subject. At this time there were few naval vessels, and occupation for graduates of the academy was not to be furnished by the Government. It thus became customary for officers unassigned to engage with steamship companies pending a chance for regular service. This is how Lieut. Herndon became captain of the Central America, one of the line of steamers from the isthmus and the West Indies to New York. The Central America, on her way to New York, sprung a leak in a gale on September 11, 1877. There were 580 passengers aboard. Pumps became useless on the afternoon of September 12. Life-boats were lowered for the women and children, and they were all saved. Captain Herndon foresaw what was coming and could have saved himself had he chosen to leave passengers behind. He chose otherwise and attended to the wants of others so long as anything could be done. At evening he went down with the ship, standing on the bridge in full uniform. The sea covered 4200 feet in that disaster. Not long afterwards a committee of naval officers, known as the Herndon Monument Committee, began to receive subscriptions from their associates, which shortly aggregated enough to justify a contract with the Quincy Granite Company for a monument, occupying of a base and shaft, the former six feet square at the top and three feet high, and the latter pyramidal, eighteen feet high, four feet square at the base and one foot six inches square at the top. The name "Herndon" was to extend in raised letters across the front of the shaft, and the date, "September 12, 1877," across the back. The work was performed according to contract, at a cost to the committee of \$1,261, including freight, and in June, 1880, the monument was placed where it now stands. Until that time the academy grounds were not much more than half their present width, and the monument was situated on the site of officers' quarters that had lately been set back. The eastern end of the grounds left about midway across on a slight knoll and in the most favored spot within the gates. There are two other monuments, both of marble, more showy than this, and telling in long inscriptions of the valor of the Tripoli heroes and of others who gave up their lives off Vera Cruz, but only Herndon's name and the date of his death pay the tribute that inscriptions could not convey. A low iron railing has been built around the monument, and on each side a young tree is growing.

A Sympathizing Gaffer on the President.

How the President enjoys his office is told in a story just out, of a Missouri politician and lawyer, who, in company with a senator from his State, called on the President a day or two ago. The western politician, after he had been introduced to the President, said:

"Mr. President, I am very glad to meet you. It is the first time I ever had the pleasure of seeing you; in fact, you are the first President I ever saw. You look fatigued."

"Yes," the President replied, "I am annoyed very much, but the rush will be over pretty soon, I hope."

The western statesman then resumed: "I have often heard of you, Mr. President, as being a very fine ward politician. I presume you would rather be out whooping the boys up than here, being as you are annoyed beyond measure for office."

"The President laughed, and said "Yes."—[Washington dispatch to N. Y. World.]

DISTRESSED MOTHER.—A touching story of sheep gathering was recently told on good authority. A shepherd lost his large flock on the Scotch moor-tains in a fog. After fruitless search he returned to his cottage, bidding his collie find the sheep if he could. The collie, who was near giving birth to her young, understood his orders and disappeared in the mist, not returning for many hours. At last she came in miserably blighted, driving before her the last stray sheep, and carrying in her mouth a puppy of her own. She had of necessity left the rest of her litter to perish on the hills, and in the intervals of their birth the poor beast had performed her task and driven home the sheep. Her last puppy only, she had contrived to save.