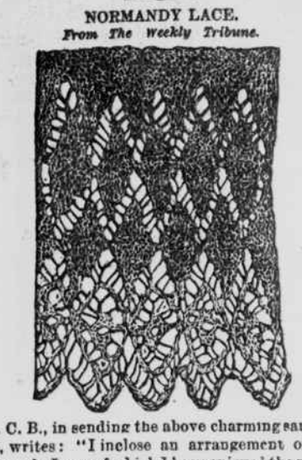
KNITTING AND CROCHET.

NORMANDY LACE.

From The Weekly Tribune.



A. C. B., in sending the above charming sample of lace, writes: "I inclose an arrangement of your Normandy Lace, of which I have enjoyed the making and knitting very much. I wanted something for pillow shams a little wider than the pattern, so I added the diamonds. I am sure you will like it, so I have written it out. The sample inclosed is of 100 Coats's thread. I think the Normandy by far the best pattern I ever saw."

Cast on 31 stitches.

1st row: Knit 8, narrow, over 1, knit 3, over 1, narrow, knit 9, narrow, over 1, knit 3, over 1, purl last stitch and slip it back, over 1, knit 1.

2d row: Knit 2, over 1, knit 5, over 1, narrow, knit 7, narrow, over 1, knit 5, narrow, over 1, knit 7.

3d row: Knit 6, narrow, over 1, knit 7, over 1, narrow, knit 5, narrow, over 1, knit 1, narrow, over 1, knit 1, over 1, narrow, knit 1, over 1, purl last stitch, slip it back, over 1, knit 1.

4th row: Knit 2, over 1, knit 1, narrow, over 1, knit 3, over 1, narrow, knit 1, over 1, narrow, knit 3, narrow, over 1, knit 9, over 1, narrow, knit 5.

5th row: Knit 4, narrow, over 1, knit 11, over 1, narrow, knit 1, narrow, over 1, knit 1, narrow, over 1, knit 5, over 1, narrow, knit 1, over 1, purl last stitch, slip back, knit 1.

6th row: Knit 2, over 1, knit 1, narrow, over 1, knit 3, over 1, narrow, knit 2, over 1, narrow, knit 1, over 1, knit 3 together, over 1, knit 13, over 1, narrow, knit 3.

7th row: Knit 5, over 1, narrow, knit 9, narrow, over 1, knit 3, over 1, narrow, knit 1, over 1, narrow, knit 3, narrow, over 1, knit 1, narrow, over 1, knit 1, narrow.

8th row: Bind off 1, knit 1, over 1, narrow, knit 1, over 1, narrow, knit 1, narrow, over 1, knit 1, narrow, over 1, knit 5, over 1, narrow, knit 7, narrow, over 1, knit 6.

9th row: Knit 7, over 1, narrow, knit 5, narrow, over 1, knit 7, over 1, narrow, knit 1, over 1, slip 1, narrow. Slip the slipped stitch over the narrowed stitch, over 1, knit 1, narrow, over 1, knit 1, narrow.

10th row: Bind off 1, knit 1, over 1, narrow, knit 3, narrow, over 1, knit 9, over 1, narrow, knit 3, narrow, over 1, knit 8.

11th row: Knit 9, over 1, narrow, knit 1, narrow, over 1, knit 11, over 1, narrow, knit 1, narrow, over 1, knit 1, narrow.

12th row: Bind off 1, knit 1, over 1, knit 3 together, over 1, knit 13, over 1, knit 3 together, over 1, knit 10.

LACE MITTENS.

This mitten may be knitted long or short, and in any size. Use purse silk, white or black, and No. 14 needles. Cast on to 3 needles 60 stitches. Knit first 2 rounds plain.

3d round: Knit 2 together twice; * over twice, knit 1, over twice, knit 1, over twice, knit 1, over twice, knit 1, knit 2 together 4 times; repeat from *; at the close of the round knit 2 together twice.

4th round: Knit 2; on the double "over" stitch of the preceding row knit 1 only; knit the round plain, always knitting 1 on the double stitch.

Repeat these 2 rounds 6 more times for a short mitten; from 12 to 18 times for a long one.

You next commence the increasing for the thumb. You begin this between the first and last stitches of the round by making 1 stitch only; in the next round this is knitted. The rest of the pattern is carefully knitted as before.

In the 3d row of the thumb make 1 before and after this first stitch, so increasing the thumb to 3: knit them plain in the 4th row.

Increase each alternate round in this manner for the thumb until you have 24 extra stitches; then commence the thumb and end it by knitting 2 together twice, make 2, knit 4, knit 2 together 4 times, make 2, knit 4, knit 2 together twice; the 4 stitches knitted together must be in the centre of the thumb.

When you have the 24 stitches and the pattern properly arranged, knit 10 rounds on the thumb stitches only, using a third needle to join them; then 4 rounds plain and cast off.

You must now continue the hand part for 12 repetitions of the pattern; then knit 4 rounds plain, and cast off. The top of the mitten, the hand and the thumb are now edged with a little crochet border of this pattern:

1 treble on the 1st stitch, * 1 ch., miss 1, 1 treble on the next stitch, repeat from *.

2d row: 1 D.C. over the 1st ch., * 3 ch., 1 D.C. over the ch., repeat from *.

3d row: 1 D C. on the 2d of the first 3 Ch. * 3 ch., 1 D C. on the 2d of the next 3 ch.; repeat from * and fasten off at the end of the round.

RAISED LEAF PATTERN.

The odds and ends of time during the long Summer days can often be used by economic workers in knitting squares, or shells, or stripes which can afterward be sewn together into useful and handsome counterpanes, tidies, toilet covers, pin cushions, mats etc. The coarseness or fineness of the cotton and needles may be left to the taste of the knitter, but as a general rule No. 8 cotton and No. 14 needles may be used for the coarser work, and No. 18 cotton and No. 16 needles for the finer. In every case care should be taken to proportion the cotton to the size of the needles.

A pretty pattern in squares is known as the Raised Leaf pattern, and is worked thus:

Cast on one stitch.

1st row: Over, knit 1.

2d row: Over, knit 2.

3d row: Over, knit 1, over, knit 1, over, knit 1.

4th row: Over, knit 1, purl 3, knit 2.

5th row: Over, knit 3, over, knit 1, over, knit 3.

6th row: Over, knit 2, purl 5, knit 3.

7th row: Over, knit 5, over, knit 1, over, knit 5.

8th row: Over, knit 3, purl 7, knit 4.

9th row: Over, knit 7, over, knit 1, over, knit 7.

10th row: Over, knit 4, purl 9, knit 5.

11th row: Over, knit 9, over, knit 1, over, knit 9.

12th row: Over, knit 5, purl 11, knit 6.

13th row: Over, knit 11, over, knit 1, over, knit 11.

14th row: Over, knit 6, purl 13, knit 7.

15th row: Over, knit 13, over, knit 1, over, knit 13.

16th row: Over, knit 7, purl 15, knit 8.

17th row: Over, knit 15, over, knit 1, over, knit 15.

18th row: Over, knit 8, purl 17, knit 9.

19th row: Over, knit 9, narrow (by knitting 2 together), knit 13, slip 1, knit 1 and throw the slipped stitch over, knit 9.

20th row: Over, knit 9, purl 15, knit 10.

21st row: Over, knit 10, narrow, knit 11, slip 1, knit 1 and throw slipped stitch over, knit 10.

22d row: Over, knit 10, purl 13, knit 11.

23d row: Over, knit 11, narow, knit 9, slip 1, knit 1 and throw slipped stitch over, knit 11.

24th row: Over, knit 11, purl 11, knit 12.

25th row: Over, knit 12, narrow, knit 7, slip 1, knit 1 and throw slipped stitch over, knit 12.

26th row: Over, knit 12, purl 9, knit 13.

27th row: Over, knit 13, narrow, knit 5, slip 1, knit 1 and throw slipped stitch over, knit 13.

28th row: Over, knit 13, purl 7, knit 14.

29th row: Over, knit 14, narrow, knit 3, slip 1, knit 1 and throw slipped stitch over, knit 14.

30th row: Over, knit 14, purl 5, knit 15.

31st row: Over, knit 15, narrow, knit 1, slip 1, knit 1 and throw slipped stitch over, knit 15.

32d row: Over, knit 15, purl 3, knit 16.

33d row: Over, knit 17, narrow, knit 16.

34th row: Over, knit 16, purl 2, knit 17.

35th row: Over, knit 17, narrow, knit 17.

36th row: Purl throughout.

37th and 38th rows: Narrow, rest plain.

39th row: Narrow, rest purl.

Continue as from 37th, two plain rows and one purl—always remembering to narrow at the beginning of each row—till there is only one stitch left. Cast off. This completes one square.

In arranging the pattern four leaves should be brought to one point, and the squares should be sewn together as flatly as possible without dragging. The joining of the larger squares thus formed requires no special direction.

SCRAP BAG.

CROCHETED JACKETS.—A subscriber asks for directions for crocheting in shell stitch a sleeveless half-fitting jacket or sacque for a young lady. She wishes to know what quantity of worsted it will take, and how to narrow and widen, and how many stitches to put into a shed. Will some of our contributors oblige her? A. H. P. wants a pattern for a baby's crocheted jacket. This department has already given such a pattern, and it will be republished in a few weeks in the second "Woman's Extra."

NORMANDY LACE.—Mrs. R. C. W. has tried the Normandy lace published in the first extra, and cannot make it come out rightly. Corrected directions for this lace will be given in the second extra; and meanwhile we advise our friend to try the exceedingly pretty arrangement of it given above by A. C. B.

NEEDLE-MAKERS' LACE.—Mrs. M. C. W. will find all her trouble vanish if she will only remember that the direction read "over and knit 2 together four times." That is, before each narrowing she must make an over. The two laces contributed by Needle-maker were very pretty, and the directions quite plain and simple.

MRS. J. C. W'S QUILT.—Mrs. M. B. C. writes that several years ago she knitted a quilt in Mrs. J. C. W.'s pattern. She wishes to tell Mrs. A. C. that the 33 stitches for border should not stop at the 18th row but be narrowed down to one stitch. She will observe in joining the squares that the edge, to be straight, will have to have a three-cornered piece, half size of the small square, inserted. In this way she will have no trouble.

If Mrs. M. B. C. will give her address, the desired recipe will be sent to her. It was contributed by a clever literary lady.

NARROW EDGINGS.—Amy M. would be obliged for patterns for very narrow knitted edgings. Also for a rule for determining the right and wrong side of knitted lace.

HONEYCOMB STITCH.—Miss C. F. G. kindly sends directions for another honeycomb pattern, as follows: Cast on any number of stitches. 1st row, purl 1, slip 1, make 1, repeat; 2d row, slip 1, make 1, purl 2 together, repeat. At the end of the row purl 1 after purling 2 together.

3d: Purl 2, slip 1, repeat.

4th: Purl 2 together, slip 1, make 1, repeat. At the end of the row purl 1, instead of purling 2 together.

5th: Purl 1*, slip 1, purl 2, repeat from *.

Repeat from 2d row.

THE ROVERS.

From Time.

"I will return," the swallow said,
"To my old nest once more;
My home beneath the spreading eaves
Of yon gray cottage, framed in leaves,
Awaits me as of yore."
She sped across the scented land
One blue and breezy day;
But where the house was wont to stand
A heap of ruins lay.

"I will return," the rover said,
"To my old love once more;
So true she is that well I know
The heart that held me long ago
Awaits me as of yore."
He came, when south winds sighing pass
O'er fields of cowslip gold;
But underneath the trembling grass
Her heart lay still and cold.

SARAH DOUDNEY.

THE MIGRATORY SCOT.

From The Leisure Hour.

Old Osborne said, ages since: "The Scot, like the poor Swiss, finds a more commodious abiding under every climate than at home." A story appeared in a well-known serial, some several years since, describing the disappointment of an Englishman who went out to the East as an interpreter, and whose ruling passion was a hatred of everything Scotch; but strolling through the camp with a Turkish officer, and abusing the Scotch to his heart's content, to his astonishment Hassan Bey, the Turk, broke out: "I'll tell ye whaat, ma mon, gin ye daur lowre yere tongue upon my country like that, I'll gie ye a cloot on the lug that'll mak' it tingle fra this till Hallowe'en!" The thunderstruck Englishmen stammered out, "Why, my good man, I thought you were a Turk!" "And sae I am a Turk the noo, ma braw chiel," said the angry Glasgow Mussulman; "but my faither's auld leather breeks ne'er travelled farther than just fra Glasgow to Greenock and back again; but when I gang hame—as I'll do or it's lang, if it be God's will—I'll just be Wully Forbes, son o' auld Daddy Forbes, o' the Gorbals, for a' that's come and gane!" Presently a splendidly-dressed Hungarian came up and said to the Turk, "Wully, mon, there's a truce the noo for twa hours; just come wi' me and we'll hae a glass o' whusky thegither." It was the same with a Russian officer, until the Englishman exclaimed, "Bless my heart! is everybody on earth a Scotchman? Perhaps I'm one myself without knowing it!" But when the Russian General Tarassoff exclaimed, "Eh, Donald Cawmell! are ye here?" and Ibrahim Pacha burst forth simultaneously, "What, Sandy Robertson! can this be you?" the Englishman burst forth: "It's all over! Turks, Russians, Hungarians, English—all Scotsmen. It's more than I can bear! I shall go home; there's nothing left for me to do here. I came out as an interpreter, but if all the nations of Europe talk nothing but Scotch, what use can I be?" This seems very droll, but not more droll than real.

We believe it is Sir Archibald Alison who mentions how, when Marshal Keith was combating the Turkish forces under the Grand Vizier, the two generals came to a conference with each other; the Grand Vizier came mounted on a camel, in all the pomp of Eastern magnificence; the Scotch Marshal Keith, who originally came from the neighborhood of Turiff, in Aberdeenshire, approached on horseback. After the conference the Turkish Grand Vizier said to Keith that he would like to speak a few words in private to him, in his tent, and begged that no one should accompany him. Marshal Keith accordingly went in, and the moment they conferred the Grand Vizier threw off his turban, tore off his beard, and running to Marshal Keith, said, "Oh, Johnnie, foo's a' wi' ye man?" and he then discovered that the Grand Vizier of Turkey was a schoolfellow of his own who had disappeared about thirty years before from a parish school near Methlic.

And we remember to have met with an anecdote of a Scotchman from Perth, who had penetrated into some far interior of Asia—we forget where; he had to see the Pacha, or Bashaw. He was introduced to the comely man in his tent. They gathered up their knees, and sat down upon their carpets. They drank their strong coffee, and smoked their hookahs together in solemn silence; few words, at any rate, passed between them, but, we may trust, sufficient for the occasion; but when the man of Perth was about to leave, the Pacha also arose, and, following him outside the tent, said, in strong Doric Scotch, "I kenned ye vera well in Perth; ye are just sae and sae." The Perth man was astonished, as well he might be, until the Pacha explained, as he said, "I'm just a Perth man myse!'!" He had travelled, and he had become of importance to the Government there. His story was not very creditable. In the expectation of the post he filled he had become a Mohammedan.

HAZING IN ENGLAND.

From The Pall Mall Gazette.

Wherever young men congregate in numbers there are sure to be occasional outbursts of animal spirits; but elsewhere we have succeeded in preventing or promptly suppressing all outrages on public order or decency. Medical students no longer wrench off knockers, and officers no longer put young donkeys into newly joined subalterns' beds. But at the universities men are constantly being "drawn," held under the pump, or ducked in the fountain; and that the screwing-up of dons is not a rare occurrence is proved by the fact that the offenders in the recent case actually pleaded its frequency as an excuse. There is indeed an Oxford story, for which we will not vouch, that a college tutor was once heard appealing to the porter for help under similar circumstances, when the porter asked whether he should go round to Brass, the locksmith: "It's he as Mr. L——" (mentioning another of the tutors) "generally sends for." And from Lord Byron, who invested the statues in Neville's Court with crowns not of ivy, down to the young barbarians of Christ Church, these modern Hermocopid s have been mainly the aristocratic idlers.

The remedy for this chronic lawlessness is not more stringent discipline, but stricter entrance examinations, and a resolve on the part of college authorities not to receive or tolerate idlers and loafers.

SCIENCE FOR THE PEOPLE.

JUPITER AND SOLAR DISTURBANCES.

A correspondent of *The Providence Journal*, in speaking of Jupiter as a morning star, and his approach toward his perihelion, speculates on his supposed action on the sun, in producing sun spots and other disturbances, and the effect of these again on the earth. If, he says, the planet Neptune was discovered or supposed to exist on account of certain perturbations in the movements of Uranus, and if the erratic movements of Mercury reveal the presence of planets within his orbit, why should not the near approach of Jupiter to the sun stir up a commotion in his fiery elements? The sun is still diversified with spots, and the planet is near enough to perihelion to make his influence felt. Astronomers have been wise prophets thus far as to the influence of the commencement of the sun spot cycle. Tornadoes and cyclones of extreme severity have borne witness to abnormal conditions of the atmosphere, and a wave of intense heat, such as has not occurred for a quarter of a century at this season of the year, has confirmed the exactness of previous observations. We must still expect the usual storms, waves of heat and auroral displays that follow the maximum of sun-spots; we have yet to learn whether the coincident perihelia of the four great planets will increase and prolong the elemental warfare. This is one of the most interesting problems of the day, as well as one of the most practical and important. It will not meet with a hasty solution, for the period of observation extends to the year 1885. Herschel, the great astronomer, said that "sun-spots influenced the price of corn." This assertion is easily understood, for heat, drouth, and storms exert a mighty influence on harvests, and if these are lessened, the value of what remains is increased. Students of astronomy will, therefore, regard with especial interest the movements of Jupiter in the morning sky, while they ponder upon the mysterious link that unites in one harmonious whole the members of the solar family.

ECONOMICS OF COAL GAS.

The electric light cannot thus far be regarded as a success in itself, but by putting the gas companies on their mettle—particularly in Europe—it bids fair to prove the means of developing the full powers of gas, both as a source of illumination, and in many other ways. Until quite lately, says *Iron*, gas has always been consumed in a most unscientific fashion. The excessive pressure, for example, at which it has been used not only wasted it, but has needlessly reduced its illuminating power; and the new burners and methods which competition with electricity has brought out have not yet got into general use. What can be done in gas lighting, and economically too, when it is burnt on scientific principles, may be learned from the displays in many of the public thoroughfares of London, and what has been effected in the street may be profitably imitated in the dwelling. The waste or bye-products of the gas manufacture, says the same journal, are now so valuable, that they are understood to pay the whole cost of production of the gas. It is evident then, that the application of the latter to heating and cooking purposes, and as a source of motive power, is only in its infancy, and probably the profits from these collateral uses, and from the bye-products, would return a handsome dividend to shareholders, even if, as a source of illumination, gas should ultimately be wholly superseded by electricity.

A VOLCANIC LAKE.

M. de Lesseps is credited with describing on his return to Europe a singular geological phenomenon. In the Republic of San Salvador there is a lake called Hopango, and in January of this year, after a few premonitory shocks of earthquake, three craters suddenly opened in the middle of the lake, and belched forth immense volumes of steam, dust, and fiery cinders. By aid by the three vents merged into one, and an islet of "tuff" and lava uprose above the surface of the waters. Attempts were made to approach this young volcanic island, but the feat was found impossible, owing to the boiling of the waters and the showers of dust and clouds of vapor enveloping it. According to latest accounts, the new volcano continues to vomit forth great quantities of steam and virulent gases. All the fishes of the lake are parboiled, and float upon the surface of the water amid the bodies of innumerable dead shell fish and aquatic animals. It is a significant fact that the outburst was preceded by an exceptional rise in the level of the lake, owing to the rains. This appears to be the first instance on record of a volcano bursting up through the waters of an inland lake; but submarine volcanoes breaking out in the ocean bed are no very rare phenomena.

SOME USES OF CHARCOAL.

Charcoal, laid flat while cold on a burn, causes the pain to abate immediately; by leaving it on for an hour the burn seems almost healed when the wound is superficial. Tainted meat, surrounded with it, is sweetened. Strewn over heaps of decomposed pelts, or over dead animals, charcoal prevents any unpleasant odor. Foul water is purified by it. It is a great disinfectant, and sweetens offensive air if placed in shallow trays around apartments. It is so very porous that it absorbs and condenses gases rapidly. One cubic inch of fresh charcoal will absorb nearly one hundred inches of gaseous ammonia. Charcoal forms an excellent poultice for malignant wounds and sores. In cases of what is called proud flesh it is invaluable. It gives no disagreeable odor, corrodes no metal, hurts no texture, injures no color, is a simple and safe sweetener and disinfectant. A teaspoonful of charcoal, in half a glass of water, often relieves a sick headache. It absorbs the gases and relieves the distended stomach pressing against the nerves, which extend from the stomach to the head. It often relieves constipation, pain, or heartburn.

CIRCLING THE NORTH POLE.

A beginning is about to be made, says *Nature*, to carry out Lieut. Weyprecht's proposal for a circle of observing stations around the North Polar region. The Danish Government has resolved to establish a station at Upernivik, in West Greenland; the Russian Government has granted a subsidy for an observatory at the mouth of the Lena, and another on the new Siberian Islands; Count Wilczek is to defray the expenses of a station on Nova Zembla under the direction of Lieut. Weyprecht; the U. S. Signal Service, under General Myer, has received permission to plant an observatory at Point Barrow, in Alaska; and it is expected that Canada will have a similar establishment on some point of her Arctic coast. At the Hamburg Conference it was announced that Holland would furnish the funds for a station in Spitzbergen; and it is expected that Norway will have an observing post on the extremity of the Province of Finmark. This is a good beginning, and it is hoped that some sort of agreement will be established to have all the observations made after a uniform method, otherwise their value will be greatly decreased.

RED SNOW.

On the 25th of April, there fell in the French Departments Basses-Alps and Isere, an abundant snow strongly tinged with red dust. The red matter was so abundant, that from Barcelonette, all the mountains looked ochrey up to 2,800 to 3,000m. Above this, the snow remained quite white. A notary of the place had a quantity of the snow collected, and after fusion and filtration, sent some of the dust to M. Daubree, who found in it a large proportion of carbonate of lime, also mica, and two felspars, one of these being orthose. The powder, then, had probably a terrestrial, and not a cosmic origin; but it appears not to be volcanic, like the ash which has sometimes fallen in Scandinavia after Icelandic eruptions; it also differs from the sand of the Sahara, often carried great distances by winds. The point whence it came is still uncertain, but it is interesting to note that the same kind of substance had fallen in 1846, precisely in the same departments, and in 1863 in the Eastern Pyrenees. Showers of similar dust seem to have fallen in Saone-et-Loire on the 15th of April, and in certain parts of Algeria on the 24th.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT IN PARIS.

The system of electric lighting now adopted at the Hippodrome, in Paris, comprises 120 Jablochkoff candles, and 21 Serrin regulators, which in full action consume 160 horse-power. The use of both candles and regulators makes it necessary to employ two different machine systems, both of which have been devised by M. Gramme. The 120 candles are fed by three alternating current machines of 20 candles each, and one machine of 60 candles, the latter the largest division machine hitherto made. The regulators are each fed by a continuous current Gramme machine. Each of the latter machines can only supply one regulator at once, but with the help of a commutator the current of each machine can be sent in different directions successively, to light different parts of the hall according to the requirements of the spectacle; and the changes are effected with remarkable rapidity and ease. The expense of this electric lighting of the Hippodrome, which is greatly admired, is 250 to 260 francs a night. The lighting with gas a few years since cost 1,100 to 1,200 francs, and was much inferior.

ARTIFICIAL ICE FOR NEW-YORK.

The Scientific American discusses at some length the possibility of supplying New-York with cheap artificial ice which shall compete successfully with the natural commodity. It doubts if a satisfactory solution of all the difficulties involved can be reached, but believes that the production of ice-making machinery is only yet in its infancy, and that so long as it is theoretically possible to make ice for less than a dollar a ton in or near our great cities, just so long inventors will have in this a promising field to work in. After pointing out some of the advantages of an artificial supply of ice it adds: "It may be that the most economical place for ice manufacture for New-York consumption, all things considered, would be up the Hudson where the water is sweet, perhaps above the State dam at Troy. Ground space opposite or above Lansingburg would be comparatively inexpensive. The water could be drawn from the river and would be uncontaminated by the sewage of Albany, Troy, and the adjacent towns, as would be the case if the works were further down the river. The condensing or cooling coils could be submerged in the river, and one of the chief items of cost in the production of ice artificially would thus be avoided. The ice as fast as manufactured could be placed on river barges such as are now employed in the trade, and the daily product could be towed down the river cheaply and with comparatively slight wastage. If the claims advanced by the makers of ice-machinery are verified in practice on a large scale there ought to be a good margin for profit in an undertaking of this character."

TEST PAPER.

A useful test-paper may, says *The Electro-Metallurgist*, be made by boiling one pound of leaves of red cabbage in one pint of water for some time, and then straining the blue liquor through muslin. Evaporate to about half its bulk; place layers of white blotting paper in the liquid, and then hang them up to dry. Acids change the blue color of the paper to red, and alkalies turn it green. This is a good substitute for litmus paper.

VICTOR HUGO'S EARLY LIFE.

From Temple Bar.

Victor Marie Hugo was born on the 26th of February, 1802, at Bessançon. He was the youngest of three sons, and their father, General Hugo, being engaged in the various campaigns of Italy and Spain up to the time of Napoleon's defeat and exile, Madame Hugo and her children followed him into both countries, and thus their early years were spent amid strange sights and scenes, following the fortunes of war. After the fall of the Emperor, General Hugo was deprived of his command, and he then came to Paris and placed his two younger boys in a preparatory school in the Rue Sainte Marguerite, with a view to their entering "l'Ecol Polytechnique" later on. Here, in the intervals of study, young Victor organized dramatic representations among his schoolfellows, and filled volumes of copy-books with poetry. Within three years (from thirteen to sixteen) he had written a collection of verses comprising odes, satires, poems, tragedies, elegies, idylls, imitations of Ossian, translations from Virgil, Horace, Martial and other Latin writers, romances and fables, epigrams, madrigals, charades in rhyme, impromptus, a comic opera, an epic of five hundred lines called "The Deluge," etc.

He has always been specially tender—with the tenderness of a noble and manly nature—towards the weaker sex; and at this age the one woman in the world for him was his mother. To her he addressed some of the most delicately polished of his early verses; from her he derived the passionate royalism which in his youth held the place of creed to him; from her also, alas, he imbibed the spirit of antagonism to Christianity which, except for one brief moment in youth, has outlived the rest of his traditional creeds. She was an ardent disciple of Voltaire, and her influence asserted itself upon the boys from their earliest years. When placing them for a time in a Catholic school in Spain, she objected to the rule that all the scholars should attend mass daily. "It is an absolute rule of the school, madame," urged the master. "Then enter them as Protestants," replied the mother, "for they shall not go." And later on in Paris, when the rest of the school went on Sundays to mass, Victor, by special permission, remained at home, and amused himself with his beloved verse-making. When his mother joined a circulating library, the good old librarian kept all the works of "*philosophie*" and of questionable morality in a room apart, well locked away, and protested to Madame Hugo that her boys should not be allowed to read those works, which of course they clamored to look into. "Let them alone," said the mother, "books have never done any harm," so they read—everything.

One day, while the whole school is taking its usual Thursday walk, solemnly stepping out two by two, one dark, slight, nervous-looking youth of fifteen slips quietly from the ranks as they pass by the "Institut," a building which holds within its sacred walls the Academical secretary's office. Signing to the usher in charge of the boys to follow him, the two run noiselessly up the great staircase, and enter, breathless with agitation, a door marked "Secrétariat." Here young Victor holds out a little roll of paper, stammering and blushing as he explains that it is a poem for competition at the annual prize-giving on the subject named, viz., "The Pleasures of Study." The official gravely receives the precious document, marks it with the number "15," and putting it on one side, nods their dismissal, and the two boys hastily rejoin their companions. About a fortnight afterward Victor's elder brother, Abel, comes to the school beaming with kindly satisfaction, not unmixed with surprise, to announce to his little brother that he has received an "honorable mention" from the great "Academie Francaise." "You little donkey!" was the fraternal salute, "what possessed you to put your age into the poem? You might have had the prize!"

His next attempt was a short story called "Bug Jargal," written during the holidays, in the space of fifteen days, and read out before a select little band of admirers, who had incautiously accepted a bet made by the self-confident young author, that he would write a whole novel within that period, or failing, give a dinner all round. The story was voted a success. Abel Hugo gave a dinner in its honor, and young Victor was again the hero of the evening.

After this, he naturally adopted literature as a career, and he and his brother Eugene, who was ambitious of a like success, left college and lived at home with their mother, who delighted in her sons' literary tastes, and encouraged them to compete for prizes, and write verses and articles in a magazine founded by Abel, as the first step toward supporting themselves by their pens in the future.

But all this quiet happy life came to an end in 1821. Madame Hugo died suddenly, and General Hugo, who up to this time had allowed his wife the entire guidance of their sons, now came forward and offered them a regular allowance if they would quit the path of literature and adopt a regular profession. Victor alone of the three brothers gave an unconditional refusal to this proposition, and thus cut himself adrift from the paternal guidance. Henceforth he contrived to provide himself with a scanty maintenance by his pen, living very much the life he has portrayed in the young student "Marius," on something like 700 francs per annum. In after years the father and son grew to appreciate each other better, and the most cordial sympathy existed between them; but at this period of his life Victor stood alone in the world, save for one or two friendly hands which never failed to clasp his own.

"WHO BREAKS, PAYS."

From The New Orleans Picayune.

Would you know the origin of the proverb: Who breaks—pays? A glazier who was putting in panes in windows of a great mansion of Rue des Prouvaries, in 1476, when Louis XI was King of France. This mansion belonged to Laurent Herbelot, a wealthy grocier of those days, who had one of the most princely abodes in Paris. In 1476 Alfonzo N, King of Portugal, came to Paris to solicit Louis XI's aid to recover Castille, which Ferdinand, son of the King of Aragon, had wrested from him. Afraid that residence in the Bastille would not be agreeable, Louis XI lodged the King of Portugal with Laurent Herbelot. This rich grocer's mansion is still standing at the coroner of Rue des Pronvarires and Rue St. Honore.

To put the mansion in through repair for the King of Portugal a glazier too was summoned. While he was putting panes into windows of the ground floor a passer knocked over the basket in which the panes were and broke several of them. Laurent Herbelot exclaimed to the awkward fellow: "Plague take you! You are the cause that the mansion, which will to-morrow have the King of Portugal for guest, will not be closed, panes will be wanting in the windows." The passer, confused by his awkwardness and this apostrophe, took to his heels. The glazier ran after him, seized him by the throat, saying: "Halt! my beauty! Don't run away so fast; settle your bill with me; who breaks—pays." "How much?" "Fifteen cents a pane. You broke four." The passer paid 60 cents. The saying became popular. Vintners took great fancy to it (drunkards broke many panes), and posted on their doors: "Who breaks—pays."

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

INCIDENTS IN THE PASSION PLAY.—Late English papers have long accounts of the recent performance at Oberammergau, and it is agreed that the simple villagers acquitted themselves after a manner which deserves the highest praise. Every scriptural detail was carried out to the letter, and even in the Crucifixion scene one could not have told positively with the aid on a strong glass, that nails had not been driven through hands and feet. When the thrust of the centurion's spear produced a crimson stain over the heart of the Christ, "a distinctly audible expression of almost terrified surprise ran through the vast assemblage." The mien of Pontius Pilate was beyond all praise. A wood-carver took the part, and acted it better than any other part in the play was acted. He is a man "of such fine physique and lofty bearing that he could easily pass for a noble Roman anywhere, without assuming the gorgeous corslet and glittering diadem of a pro-consul." After the part of Pilate, the best acted was that of Judas. "The scowls, the visible avarice, the shoulder jerkings, the stealthiness, and the suspicious face of this character were," says *The Times*, "truly admirable, and his haggling for an increase of the bribe offered him could scarcely have been better done even by Shylock." Several famous paintings served as the originals of certain scenes. That of the Last Supper was an almost perfect living copy of Leonardo's great work. The Christ bearing the cross was after Paolo Veronese; the Descent was after Rubens, and the Entombment after Raphael.

COLORED BISHOPS.—The refusal of the Methodist Conference which recently met in Cincinnati to elect a colored Bishop, has called out many expressions of regret and even indignation from members of the colored churches. At Philadelphia, a Dr. Butler gave a plain statement of his feelings in the matter, one day last week. He declared that the color-line was forced upon his race at the Cincinnati Conference. "When I arrived at Cincinnati," he said, "there was a colored man to meet me. When I was assigned to my seat it was amongst the colored people, and I was appointed to preach in a colored church." Dr. Butler was a member of the Committee on the Episcopacy, and when he went in it was into the big end of the horn, but his emergence from that body was, he says, from the horn's small end. He relates a "little history of how the wool was pulled over our eyes, as usual." The committee reported in favor of a colored Bishop, but a square vote in the Conference was not had. Men who had speeches to make could not get the floor, and a motion for an indefinite postponement was "railroaded through." He added, in conclusion, that the question is one which must be taken up and voted on, because the negro "will never remain indefinitely postponed."

RELIGIOUS DICTATORSHIP.—Recently in London, Mrs. Booth, wife of the leader of the Salvation Army, made a public appeal at the St. James Hall for subscriptions to aid in carrying forward the work of the organization. *The Echo* of London notes this fact and feels called upon in the interest of the public to state what this body is doing and how it is constituted. To all intents and purposes the sect is a very aggressive one, it says, and one man has absolute power over it. Mr. Booth with his wife, son and daughter, is its absolute master. He has an imperial authority of which no Presbyterian church court or Weslyan conference, no bishop or archbishop ever dreamed. The army is organized on a military basis and absolute obedience is demanded of its officers and members. There are now in England 5,280 of this band of men and women speaking in public every Sunday and nearly every night. They are unpaid. There are 267 captains, paid evangelists. Altogether there are 151 stations throughout the country, and during the year £14,669 have been collected locally and expended locally in this work, every penny so taken and spent being strictly accounted for. The largest buildings in town are required for the meetings, and the sum paid in rents is large.

CARDINAL NEWMAN AT OXFORD.—For the second time in forty years Cardinal Newman has been in Oxford, his early home. He arrived on a Saturday, and was entertained that night at dinner by the President and Fellows of Trinity College. A distinguished company met him and a conversazione was held in the College gardens that evening. In the morning on Sunday he preached to a crowded congregation in the Roman Catholic Chapel in St. Giles's and in the evening gave an address at the same place. He was entertained on the following day by the Provost and Fellows of Oriel College at a breakfast. *The Daily News* of London recalls that an English poet has named together Cardinal Newman and Mr. Carlyle as the great intellectual powers of the age that is passing, its chief masters in prose, and revered even by those who most widely differ from them. "Both are types of which the English world, is, perhaps, the more proud, because we see no promise of the advent of other such kings of thought."

THE BONES OF A SAINT.—Last week the bones of a Catholic saint were received in this city on their way to Cincinnati, where they will be deposited in a nunnery. Originally they came from Rome. It was necessary at the Custom House that the case should be opened. It was found to contain a handsome box of stained wood curiously wrought and having gilded claws for supports. The bones were those of St. Discolius which were first discovered in the year 1802. On examination the head was seen to rest on two cushions of crimson silk embroidered in gold. A crown of flowers and a golden halo encircle it. The clothing of the body was silk of various colors richly embroidered. One arm lay across the chest and grasped a branch of palm. Near the head was a glass vessel set in brass which it is supposed contains the blood of the martyr. The interior of the shrine was ornamented handsomely.

AN APPEAL FOR MONEY.—One of the most heavily burdened of the smaller Methodist Churches of this country has been the first Church at Oshkosh, Wisconsin. Since the great fire of 1875 it has been in severe straits. During eleven months it has paid off $12,000 of the indebtedness, and its pastor, D. J. Holmes, has issued an appeal to all churches for more. It is an odd sort of document that he sends, but cheerful enough at any rate. "Rich men," he says, "have so many tuneful nightingales to charm the money out of them, and so many flapping condors of mammoth, worldly speculations to engross their attention, and so may scholarly chick-a-D.D.'s piping and caroling for distressed academies and colleges, that these great and noble rich folks cannot hear the moan of a poor little, friendless dove" like himself.

OLD CATHOLICS.—The Old Catholic Church has just held its synod at Geneva. Bishop Herzog delivered the address. Delegates from seven cantons and several foreign guests, among whom were Father Hyacinthe and the Bishops of Mexico and Meath, were present. A resolution was passed adopting a common prayer book for all the Swiss churches. Father Hyacinthe preached on a Sunday morning in the Church of St. Gervais. This is looked upon as an indication that he has become reconciled to Geneva and its Church, once stigmatized by him as a State without freedom and a communion without religion.

Some interesting figures on the divorce question in New-England States have been brought together. Connecticut last year granted 316 divorces, which is 85 less than in 1878 and in part a result no doubt, of the repeal of what is known as the "omnibus clause." For several years previous to 1878 this shows a decrease of 130. Vermont also shows a falling off. Only 129 divorces were granted in 1879, or 71 less than in 1878. In Massachusetts the case has been the other way. In 1876 600 were granted and the increase last year is believed to be enough to balance the falling off in Vermont and Connecticut.

The Rev. N. M. Mann, of Rochester, is not a D. D., and is rather glad than otherwise that he is not. One of the papers in Rochester having gotten into the way of giving him this degree, he writes to say it does not belong to him, and, whether for the sake of his own name or for the sake of the title, he begs that when in future he is honored with a mention of his name in its columns the meretricious "Dr." or "D. D." be left off. Since the title in these days is so promiscuously applied to all ministers of religion, he adds that "perhaps the better distinction is to be without it."

Henry James, the elder, says he has never yet literally violated any one of the ten commandments. He should find it "very sweet" however, "to violate them all ten thousand times" if the only alternative to it were "to believe in a divine sanction to our existing morality." *The Congregationalist* cannot understand what this means, and seems seriously to doubt if there be anyone in this country who is capable of doing so. Has *The Congregationalist* never heard of cant and that sort of emotional morality, so largely prevalent, which is weak in the spinal columns?

Since the Winter closed, work on Cologne Cathedral has been renewed with great activity. The stone roof on the Northern tower has been set in its place and appears above all the surrounding scaffolding, and the south tower is also making progress. While these parts are approaching completion others fall to decay and need to be restored. Indeed, it is said that the work of restoration and of completion are carried on simultaneously, especially beneath the south tower whose foundations need to be renewed while the summit is finishing.

At the recent General Conference of the Methodist Church it came out in an official report that Dr. C. H. Fowler