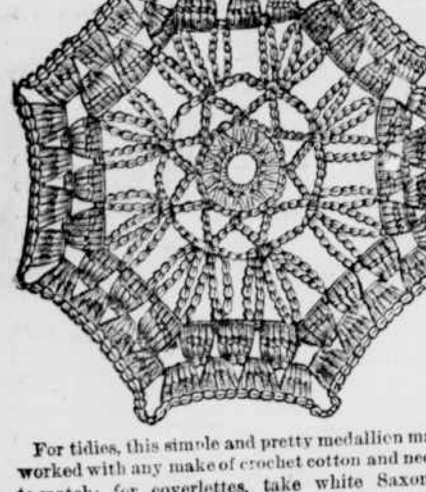
KNITTING AND CROCHET.

CROCHETED MEDALLION.

From the Weekly Tribune



For tidies, this simple and pretty medallion may be worked with any make of crochet cotton and needle to match: for coverlettes, take white Saxony or single zephyr, with medium sized hook. Begin by making a chain of twelve, and unite into a ring.

1st round: Work 24 DCs into the ring.

2d round: 1 DC on the first D C, *7 ch, miss 2 DC, 1 DC on the next DC; repeat from * seven times. At the end of the round work in single crochet to the third of the first 7 ch.

3d round: 1 DC over the 7 ch., * 13 ch., 1 DC over the same 7 ch., repeat from the * twice more, making in all three long loops and 4 DCs in the middle of the 7 ch.; then, 4 ch., 1 DC over the next 7 ch.; repeat from * again. This gives a group of 3 long chains under each 7 ch., with 4 ch. connect each group. At the end work in single crochet to the 7th of the first 13 ch.

4th round: 1 DC on the 7th of the first 13 ch., * 5 ch., 1 DC on the 7th of the next 13 ch.; repeat from * all round.

5th round: * 5 long (long trebles) over the next 5 ch., 2 ch., 5 long over the next 5 ch., 2 ch., 5 long over the next 5 ch., 5 ch. (this 5ch marks the corners of the medallion); repeat from *. At the end work 1 SC on each of the 5 long and 1 ch.

6th round: 4 ch. (this is for the first long). 4 long over the 2 ch., 5 long over the next 2 ch., * 5 long over the next 5 ch., 5 ch., 5 long over the same 5 ch., 5 long over each of the next 2 ch.; repeat from *. Fasten off at the end of the round.

COMBINATION LACE.

Cast on 29 stitches.

1st row: Knit 3, over, narrow, knit 1, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, narrow, knit 5, over, narrow, knit 3, over, knit 1, over, knit 6.

2d row: Knit 13, over, narrow, knit 13, over, narrow, knit 1.

3d row: Knit 3, over, narrow, knit 2, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, narrow, knit 4, over, narrow, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 3, over, knit 6.

4th row: Knit 14, over, narrow, knit 13, over, narrow, knit 1.

5th row: Knit 3, over, narrow, knit 3, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, narrow, knit 3, over, narrow, narrow, over, knit 5, over, knit 6.

6th row: Knit 15, over, narrow, knit 13, over, narrow, knit 1.

7th row: Knit 3, over, narrow, knit 4, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, narrow, knit 2, over, knit 3 together, over, narrow, knit 3, narrow, over, knit 6.

8th row; Cast off 3, knit 10, over, narrow, knit 13, over, narrow, knit 1.

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

10th row; Knit 11, over, narrow, knit 13, over, narrow, knit 1.

11th row; Knit 3, over, narrow, knit 6, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, narrow, knit 2, over, slip 1, narrow, throw over the slipped stitch, over, knit 5.

12th row; Knit 11, over, narrow, knit 13, over, narrow, knit 1.

This handsome pattern is contributed by Miss A. L. Newton.

INFANT'S SHIRTS.

Mrs. M. B. H. kindly writes: "I notice in two of the late papers inquiries as to how to knit infant's shirts, high-necked, long sleeves, &c. Perhaps my experience may help these inquirers.

I tried knitting such a shirt in one piece, but found myself more successful in making the shirt of three pieces. I used Saxony yarn, three threaded, and two needles, rather coarse. I do not know the number. For the back I set up 80 stitches, and for the two fronts 60 each. I knit two and purl two, knitting back and forth the same. As my shirts are now somewhat shrunken I cannot give exact length, but I think they were 5 to 6 inches long, to arm hole. This I knit 1½ to 2 inches deep on each piece. I did not alter the number of stitches, so that the knitting was plain, only allowing 5 or 6 inches for body and 2½ to 2 inches for arm hole. Above the arm hole, on the back, I narrowed at the end of each row in knitting across, till I had added 2½ to 3 inches to length of shirt.

The fronts I narrowed at the end of every other row, which left one edge plain for the opening of front. All three pieces I finished by knitting a row in this way: Knit two, over, knit two, over and so on to the end. The next row, knit one, narrow, knit one, narrow, knit one, narrow, &c., then bind off loosely.

A cord can be run through the holes left by these last rows to draw the neck tighter if desired. These pieces I sewed together, making the shirt body. For the sleeve I set up 80 stitches and narrowed at the end of every other row till I had 60 on my needle. I knit them 2½ to 3 inches in length, but 5 to 6 inches I think would have been better as it gives more elbow room. The last 1½ inches are best knit on quite fine needles, then change to the larger ones, finishing off as at the neck. I crochetted at plain edge of the fronts four rows of SC, and DC alternating and worked buttonholes in this by spreading the chains of the crochet. Lastly, I crochetted a row of shells around the entire shirt, sleeves and all, sewed on some buttons, and run a cord in neck, and found my shirts a success."

SILK MITTENS.

"I always look forward," writes L. S., "to the coming of THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE with interest, and open first at the Knitting and Crochet column. I have not tried a great many patterns (wishing to spend a part of my spare moments in reading) but those I have undertaken I have succeeded with and find the directions plain and simple. Seeing Mrs. G. S. D.'s request in a recent number, and being interested at present in mittens, decided me to send the directions I am using.

The mittens are not quite so fine as those for which directions are given in issue of February 16, and of last week, but I feel sure she will like them."

For a medium sized hand, wearing 6½ or 6¾, cast on of 300 knitting silk on No. 20 needles 72 stitches.

1st row: * Purl 1, knit 1, purl 1, knit 1, over and knit 1 eight times. Repeat from * to end of third needle.

2d row: * Purl 1, knit 1, purl 1, knit 17. Repeat from *.

3d row: Purl 1, knit 1, purl 1, slip 1, knit 1 and throw slipped stitch over, knit 13, knit 2 together. Repeat from *.

4th row: * Purl 1, knit 1, purl 1, slip 1, knit 1 and throw slipped stitch over, knit 11, knit 2 together. Repeat from *.

5th row: Purl 1, knit 1, purl 1, slip 1, knit 1 and throw slipped stitch over, knit 9, knit 2 together. Repeat from *.

6th row: * Purl 1, knit 1, purl 1, slip 1, knit 1 and throw slipped over, knit 7, knit 2 together. Repeat from *.

This forms one row of shells. Repeat from 1st row until there 9 rows of shells for the wrist. Carry three rows of shells up the back of the hand, making the purl 1, knit 1, purl 1 on each side. To form the gore of the thumb widen about every fourth row until you have 36 stitches, making a purled stitch on each side of gore and leaving between the last purl stitch at side of shell and purl stitch at side of thumb 3 stitches. Shape off the 36 stitches for the thumb, cast on 12 for the hand and knit plain to the end of the little finger and commence narrowing.

Reduce number of stitches in shells from 9 to 7 and when near the top to 5. To make the thumb, take up the 36 stitches, pick up the loops under the stitches cast on, and narrow in the corners to 12 stitches on a needle. Knit the required length and narrow off.

For a smaller size cast on 60 stitches and make each shell with 7 instead of 9 stitches. This pattern does equally well for Saxony yarn, and by some is considered as pretty as silk.

See also patterns for mittens in Extra No. 75, pages 24, 26, 29, 42. An illustration of the shell pattern described above accompanies the directions on page 24 of this Extra.

SCRAP-BAG.

SKIRT PATTERN.—An excellent pattern for a red and black crocheted skirt was sent to this department a short time ago, the first half of which was unfortunately lost by the printer. Will the contributor of the pattern kindly repeat her directions and greatly oblige both the department and its readers?

PATTERNS WANTED.—S. Q. H. writes: Some time ago Mrs. Setzler kindly furnished to the knitting column of THE TRIBUNE a pattern for a baby's shirt in basket pattern. The pattern is very accurate and has been very useful to me. Will the same lady or someone else contribute to "our column" a baby's sack in the basket pattern? Also, please, a knitted hood in Angora wool to be trimmed with swan's down. An early answer will greatly oblige, as we stand in great need of the patterns and do not know where to buy them.

FLYNETS.—H. B. R. writes:—"I want to make some flynets for our horses. Those small ones that cover the ears and top of the head. I have seen very handsome ones having a row of tassels around the edge. I shall be very much obliged to anyone kindly giving me the needful directions."

DIFFICULTY WITH PATTERNS.—Mrs. C. D. S. finds some difficulty in knitting the Normandy lace given in July. She will find the correction of the sixth row in THE TRIBUNE of August 24. In "knitting from star to star," the stitches between the two stars are simply repeated—that is to say, they are knitted twice.

PURSE.—A request is made for directions for making a gentleman's purse, either knitted or crocheted.

HOOD WANTED.—E. H., Valley Falls, Kansas, asks: "Will some of the readers of the knitting and crochet column be so kind as to send directions for making a pretty fancy hood for a baby 6 months old, to be either of single or split zephyr? I am a reader of THE TRIBUNE and take a great deal of pleasure in the knitting and crochet patterns."

THE BLIND ALPINIST.

From The London Globe.

At the annual meeting of the Swiss Alpine Club a few days ago, Professor Karl Meyer stated that the climber of the high Alps has chances of observation of natural phenomena which do not occur to one man in a million, and he ought to be capable of profiting himself and his fellow men by his rare opportunities. This can hardly be said, we imagine, of our blind countryman, Mr. Campbell, who has been a hero among the Swiss this year, and to whose exploits during the season the *Schweizer Fremdenblatt* devotes an article. It was the former belief of the Swiss that all our countrymen who climbed the high peaks of their mountains were urged upward either by "spleen" or by "sport." We wanted to get rid of our indignation and bad humor, or we wanted a new and exciting amusement. A closer acquaintance with our naturally reticent countrymen has convinced the Swiss Alpinists that there is a good deal of human nature in Englishmen as well as in other varieties of the climbing fraternity, and on the whole the English Alpinist is now regarded with more admiration than satire.

The blind member of the brotherhood, however, is an object of much curiosity, and all his feats are duly chronicled and greatly wondered at. Last year his bold ascent of Mont Blanc was the cause of a great deal of questioning. Why does he go, when he can see nothing? everyone asked. This year his series of journeys have been followed with great interest, though it is characteristic that the chief praise is given to his guides, Peter Egger and Peter Schlegel, of Grindelwald, who ventured upon the difficult task of conducting a blind man through such extraordinary dangers. "Mr. Campbell," says the *Fremdenblatt*, "has executed feats which the very matadors of the different Alpine clubs might envy." During his attack upon the Matterhorn he and his guides were held prisoners in the upper club-hut by a fearful snow-storm, which raged for forty-three hours. Perhaps if Mr. Campbell had not been blind, he would not have endured his two days' imprisonment with equal hardihood and patience. His return to Zermatt was carried on in the most fearful weather and under the greatest dangers. His ascent of the Jungfrau also was accomplished in a violent storm.

THE DISCOVERY OF THE THEBES ANTIQUITIES.

From The London Times.

It was remarked by the authorities of Upper Egypt during the earlier part of the year that an unusual quantity of antiquities, papyri, statues, pieces of mummy cases, etc., were offered for sale by the natives. A suspicion was caused by this fact, and the matter reported to the Viceroy, who sent Herr E. Brugsch to Upper Egypt to investigate and endeavor to find out the reason. His investigations soon proved to his satisfaction the fact that more was known of the valued treasure than should be confined to the sole keeping of such people as the natives, whose only reverence for the antiquities is in exact proportion to the amount of sovereigns or piastres they can secure in exchange. More careful and systematic investigation very soon enabled Herr Brugsch to discover the native who was in possession of the desired secret, and he was called to give an account of all he knew. To those knowing the country it is needless to remark the native was entirely ignorant of any tomb or valuable. However, he was given six hours to make up his mind and receive the reward for disclosing his secret. Fair means failing, and the six hours having passed without the man presenting himself, an order was issued for his arrest, and as he still pleaded ignorance he was put into prison.

Meanwhile the fact travelled to his brother, with whom he had a quarrel, and, it being a fine opportunity for revenge, he disclosed the whole secret and conducted Herr Brugsch to the tomb, in which were such treasures as never yet have been discovered, and one cannot but regret that the late Mariette Pacha is not alive to participate in the wonders which it is now the good fortune of M. G. Maspero to be the medium of giving to the world. At Dayr-el-Bahari, or the Northern Convent in the Libyan Mountains, was the pit or tomb, about thirty feet deep, cut into the solid rock, and leading into a gallery about 150 feet long, and full of the most perfect antiquities yet exhumed. For several minutes Herr Brugsch remained in silent awe, overpowered by the grand sight of the splendid wonders, unable to do anything but gaze at the magnificent cases containing the mummies of Egypt's past kings and queens, with papyri, statues, etc. Steps were at once taken to remove all to Cairo, and a steamer was a few days afterward on its way with the whole collection bound for the museum, where everything now is.

STRAUSS.

From The Glasgow Herald.

His father was a retail shopkeeper, with a taste for mysticism and poetry, who neglected his business, and was often rather rude to his customers. The mother was a shrewd, cheerful, practical woman, and strongly inclined to rationalism on religious subjects; and the son took chiefly after his mother. One of his earliest teachers was Professor Baur, the founder of the Tubingen School, who exercised a deep and permanent influence on his mind. It appears also that he passed through the school of Schleiermacher before he found his centre of gravity in that of Hegel. After distinguishing himself at the University, Strauss was appointed deputy to a country minister not far from his native town, Ludwigsburg. He is said to have been popular as a preacher, but in a very short time he was recalled to academical duties. Soon, however, he discontinued this kind of work, too, in order to devote himself to his "Life of Jesus." It was published in 1825, and in a few years passed through numerous editions. This success led Strauss to devote himself henceforth exclusively to literature. Indeed the feelings excited by his daring book rendered it hopeless for him to expect official employment. Even the free-thinking Government of Zurich, which in 1839 offered him the Professorship of Theology, was obliged by the excitement which was produced to cancel the appointment.

At this period his outward appearance corresponded but little with the conception which most of his readers probably formed of him. The delicate lines of his youthful countenance, the slight bend of the head, and the contemplative downcast eye gave, we are told, an impression of almost girlish shyness. In 1848 Strauss was elected a member of the Wurtemberg Diet, but soon found himself in conflict with popular views, and the attacks of the Radicals compelled him to resign. "If," he said, "I have only to choose between the despotism of the prince and that of the masses, I am unhesitatingly in favor of the former." Strauss was married in 1842 to a well-known singer and actress, by whom he had two children, but the marriage did not turn out happily, and a separation took place at the end of five years.

SCIENCE FOR THE PEOPLE.

ELECTRICITY AND VEGETATION.

Dr. Siemens has been continuing his experiments on the influence of the electric light on vegetables, flowers and fruits, and the results, says *The English Mechanic*, are suggestive. It is to be understood that the electric light was turned on the plants experimented with at dusk each evening and continued till dawn. On Sunday, however, they had a night of rest. Dr. Siemens found that peas sown at the end of October produced a harvest of pods on the 16th of February. Raspberry-canes put into the house in the middle of December yielded ripe fruit on the 1st of March, while strawberries, started about the same time, were in full bearing by the middle of February. Vines which broke about Christmas produced ripe grapes of stronger flavor than usual on the 10th of March. Experiments with the cereals were failures—the growth was so rapid that they did not arrive at maturity, and fell to the ground for want of strength in the stem. Out of doors, under the influence of the electric light until May, they showed ripe grain by the end of June, and the seeds produced are to be tested to ascertain whether their germinating power is affected. Some doubt has been expressed on the point, but so far Dr. Siemens has found that seed from the peas vegetates in a few days, and shows healthy growth. It is not impossible, as Darwin contends, that plants do require diurnal or at least winter rest to mature properly; but so far as Dr. Siemens's experiments can be taken as evidence, the stimulus of continuous light not only accelerates the rate of development, but also improves the size, the flavor, and the color of fruit.

Whether perennials are more quickly worn out remains to be seen, but so far as the diurnal rest is concerned it would appear to be quite unnecessary. Melons and bananas of excellent flavor and large size have been produced, the former under continuous light, the latter with the aid of the electric beams during early growth and the period of fruit development. There is no doubt as to the actual statements; competent judges have seen and tasted the fruits grown under the influence of the electric light, and it remains for the market growers to determine whether they can profitably utilize this means of obtaining early and excellent fruit and vegetables. That is a point which Dr. Siemens does not pretend to have settled. He has determined the fact, but has made no experiments which would enable him to speak as to quantitative results; yet he has seen enough to induce him to think that the time is not far distant when the electric light will be found a valuable adjunct to the means at the disposal of the horticulturist.

POLAR EXPLORATIONS.

The International Polar Conference, which was held last year at Berne, and the previous year at Hamburg, met recently at St. Petersburg. The object of the Conference was the organization of a series of stations around the Polar area for the continuous prosecution of scientific observations. Since its last meeting it has lost Lieutenant Weyprecht, who was the originator of the idea of such a scheme. Delegates were present from all the leading European States except England, and from the United States of America. The first subject discussed was the time at which observations should be taken, and their frequency. Observations will begin for all the expeditions in the Polar regions, as also for observations in the temperate zones, as soon as possible after August 1, 1882, and will finish as close as possible to September 1, 1883. All the meteorological and magnetical phenomena will be observed hourly during all this time; and, besides, there will be taken on the 1st and 15th of each month magnetic observations every five minutes for twenty-four hours, and every twenty seconds during an hour of the day fixed on in advance, and that everywhere after the mean time of Gottingen. These latter observations have for their special end to obtain a perfect knowledge of perturbations or magnetic storms, and their connection with the aurora borealis.

On the basis of a programme of observations to be made, already elaborated by the Hamburg Conference, the obligatory meteorological observations were discussed—i. e., observations which all the stations must make in order to insure the scientific success of the enterprise. The result of the discussion was the fixing of the principles, and in part also of the methods and instruments of observation, to insure the accuracy and comparability of the meteorological observations to be made. The stations proposed are two on the north coast of Siberia, one in Novaya Zembla, one in Spitzbergen, one on Jan Mayen Island, one on the west coast of Greenland, one at Lady Franklin Bay, one in the Behring's Strait region, and the participating countries are Russia, Sweden, Denmark, Germany, Austria and the United States.

REPRODUCING DRAWINGS.

M. M. Tillhot, of Paris, has devised the following method of reproducing drawings, etc., in any desired color: The paper upon which the design is to be reproduced in order to prepare a negative copy is first passed through a bath composed of the following materials in about the proportions given: White soap, 30 parts by weight; alum, 30 parts; Flanders glue, 40 parts; the white of eggs or albumen beaten up, 10 parts; glacial acetic acid, 2 parts; alcohol at 60 degrees, 10 parts; water, 500 parts. After removal from this bath, the paper is passed through a second bath composed as follows: Burnt umber, ground in alcohol, 50 parts by weight; black pigment, 20 parts; Flanders glue, 10 parts; water, 500 parts; bichromate of potash, 10 parts. The paper thus treated must be kept dry in a dark place.

In order to prepare positive paper for the prints, a bath is used similar to the last, but without the umber, for which black pigment is substituted. Or, if it is desired to obtain colored proofs instead of black ones, the black pigment is replaced by a pigment of red, blue or any other desired color. To prepare the copies the design or drawing is placed in an ordinary photographic printing frame, the back of the design being next to the glass, and a sheet of negative paper prepared in the way first described is placed in contact with it. The frame is then exposed to light, two minutes' exposure being sufficient in good weather. The sensitive paper is then removed from the frame in a dark place and is placed in water, when the design becomes visible in white, and the paper is allowed to dry. In order to obtain positive pictures from the negative thus prepared, the latter is placed in the printing-frame with a sheet of the positive paper prepared in the manner above described in contact with it, and after exposure to light for a sufficient time, that is to say, about two minutes, the positive paper is removed in a dark place, and is plunged into water, which removes the part of the pigment which has not been affected by the light, without its being necessary to touch it.

A CHEAP BINDING.

A correspondent of *The Scientific American* says: "I have bound about twenty volumes in this way: Pack the papers smoothly; hold firmly, and drive a thin chisel through the pile about half an inch from the back. Push strong tape through and leave out about two inches; put three or four tapes through at even intervals. Cut common thick paper boards large enough to project a little everywhere except that one edge must come front of the tapes. Draw the tapes tightly and glue down to the boards outside. Skive a piece of leather—common sheepskin will answer—wide enough to cover the back and come on the boards an inch or two, and long enough to project a couple of inches at the end. Paste the leather well, put it on the back; fold the ends in so as to come over the boards on each side. Paste any fancy or plain paper over the sides; and, lastly, paste the blank leaf down to the cover inside, and you have a presentable book and very durable. Trimming the edges can be done by clamping between boards, and cutting the edges with a thin sharp knife by a straightedge. Of course this is done before the boards are put on after the tapes are in. This makes a flat edge book, but for a thin book answers very well."

ELECTRIC ACCUMULATORS.

The Faure accumulators were brought into play a few days ago in connection with the lighting by electricity of the smoking-room of the Junior Carlton Club, London. The lighting is intended to be carried on by overhead wire from the Heddon-st. works of the British Electric Light Company, but in order not to delay it the electricity for the illumination of the smoking-room was supplied by accumulators. The room, which is a large square one, has hitherto been lighted by one central gaslight, with about twenty-five burners. The electric lamps, to the number of fifteen, of the form known as the "British Incandescent Lamps," were placed in an umbrella-shaped shade, and the light seemed to be about double that of the gas as regards actual quantity, but the illumination of the room was clearer and purer than with gas. The number of accumulators used, which were of the most recently developed form of M. Faure, was forty, sufficiently charged to keep the fifteen lights going about six hours.

JURASSIC BIRDS AND THEIR ALLIES.

Professor O. C. Marsh, of Yale, the well-known palæontologist, contributed a paper to the York meeting of the British Science Association on Jurassic Birds and their Allies. He detailed the results of his examination of the Archæopteryx in the British Museum, the more recently discovered specimen at Berlin, and of Compsognathus in the Munich Museum, as compared with the forms previously made known by himself in America. His impression was that the two specimens of Archæopteryx were specifically identical, although fuller evidence might prove them to be distinct. He still considered that we knew little that could determine how or at what period birds originated. At present the four oldest known birds were as distinct from one another as any birds of the present day. Yet if he were asked to distinguish between the bones of a reptile such as Compsognathus and a bird such as Archæopteryx, if broken up and mixed together, he should be puzzled to do it. Professor H. G. Seeley, in the subsequent discussion, stated his belief that the British Museum Archæopteryx was not merely specifically, but generically, distinct from that at Berlin.

CLEANING BRASS.

The Government recipe for cleaning brass, used in the arsenals, is said to be as follows: Make a mixture of one part common nitric acid, and one-half part sulphuric acid in a stone jar; then place ready a pail of fresh water and a box of sawdust. Dip the articles to be cleaned in the acid, then remove them into the water, after which rub them with sawdust. This immediately changes them to a brilliant color. If the brass is greasy it must be first dipped in a strong solution of potash and soda in warm water; this cuts the grease so that the acid has the power to act. *The Manufacturer* says that rusted steel can be cleaned by washing with a solution of half an ounce of cyanide of potassium in two ounces of water, and then brushing with a paste composed of half an ounce of cyanide of potassium, half an ounce of castile soap, an ounce of whiting and sufficient water to make the paste.

THE PREHISTORIC MODERNIZED.

In place of ornamental brooch
Of precious gems and metal's glint,
She wears an arrow-point of flint
At her fair throat.

A relic of the time-lost past
Chance-brought to light of present days,
Of savage men and savage ways
And ruthlessness.

And as the olden owner sought
To draw within the hidden toil
Quick to the death, and quick despoil
Unwary man,

So now a present snare is spread;
A snare of bright-lit, laughing eyes,
Of downcast glance, of half-hushed sighs
And innocence.

C. S. WILLIAMS.

COSSA, THE ITALIAN POET.

Miss Brewster in The Philadelphia Telegraph.

A friend of Cossa's, whom I knew intimately, told me this interesting story, which is most characteristic. When Cossa returned from South America some fifteen years ago, he landed at Civita Vecchia almost penniless, and was obliged to walk to Rome. He reached the city at 11 o'clock at night. The moon was at its full. He adored his mother; homesickness for her and Rome had brought him back to Italy; but much as he longed to see her, he could not resist taking first a look at old familiar places where, in his poverty-stricken, rebellious boyhood he had dreamed and planted poetic seed in his young brain. So he turned away from the street that led to the twisting, tortuous Via Governo Vecchio, in which stands the poor little house where he was born—just opposite the Chiesa Nuova of St. Filippo di Neri,—and exclaimed, "No! I must see the Coliseum by this full moon." And there he dragged his travel worn, hungry body, and sat on the stones, and wandered through the vast arches until near daybreak, forgetting fatigue, everything, in his enjoyment of the grand old ruin. "It was so good to see it once more," he said, "after all my long, unhappy years of absence!"

Up to a year or two he has been a teacher of grammar in one of the technical schools, at only $300 a year! He was always poor. His works were just beginning to bring him a little income when he died. There never was a poet, however, who had less wants than Cossa. He could describe luxuries, bring before you a rich banquet in glowing words, had an imagination as voluptuous as Cleopatra, and yet the man's life for the most part was rude and severe. He was entirely independent of personal comfort. A bare, inelegant bedroom was all he needed. He craved no elegancies; his fancy created finer ones than money could buy. He lived in a world of gorgeous dreams. You would never have taken Cossa for a poet or man of genius. He was thick-set and clumsy in person, inelegant, and even coarse and vulgar, at first sight; his mouth, chin and neck were heavy and bull-like; his nose, too, was bad. The nostrils, however, were very sensitive, open and trembling; and if you looked closer at him you found that he had splendid eyes—eyes that are so Roman, brilliant and yet emotional and tender; his forehead and head were truly leonine.

My friend, who was a great deal with Cossa, especially these last five or six years, has often told me of the poet's obstinate taciturnity, his originality, freedom from affectation, simplicity of nature, loyalty, and kindness of heart. He was forever ruminating, and his face had a constant preoccupied expression. He had no system of study or work. He wrote in any place—in bed at a *trattoria*, or even in a crowd. He muttered his fine verses as he walked, and was forever thinking of his plays. He was surprised at his success, but was sensitive about criticism, and was always aiming higher, with the firmest faith and most absolute passion for his work.

Cossa's friends adored him. Other distinguished Italian play-writers admired his works without envy. Notwithstanding his taciturnity, he was *bon camarade*. The gayest, most brilliant literary men in Rome liked to be in his company, although he often sat isolated in his dreamings, and they got few words from his lips. The Caffe Valle, near the Valle Theatre, for some years, since Cossa's fame began to make a noise, was his headquarters. There he reigned a silent sovereign. It was a rendezvous of critics, musicians, actors, writers, leading singers, and clever, witty talkers. Many a fine passage in Cossa's plays have been written at the Caffe Valle tables. While his friends about him were laughing, jesting, smoking and drinking, Cossa has often pushed the glasses aside, mopped up the spilled wine, spread out a bit of crumpled paper which he drew from his pocket or a shabby notebook, and scribbled hastily, with a stump of a wooden lead pencil, some magnificent passage, or some sketch of a striking, vigorous scene. His friends paid little heed, and their presence did not disturb him.

One night he was with my friend at a carnival *veglione*, or masked ball, at the Roman Politeama, one of those mad, merry Roman spectacles blazing and roaring with fierce, fiery fun and frolic. It was Shrove Tuesday—*Martedi Grasso*,—just on the stroke of midnight; Ash Wednesday, sackcloth and ashes stood on the threshold. The maskers were in their maddest moods. The orchestra played dizzy waltzes. Clowns, harlequins, and red demons dashed into the crowd like skilful acrobats. The dancers whirled in strange confusion.

Cossa and B—— were in a *palco* (box). The two men looked silently down on the frantic crowd. B—— made some remarks; Cossa remained mute, he was deaf to all words of conversation; he gazed for some time, with eyes that also looked inward, on the noisy, strange scene. Suddenly he drew out a bit of paper from his pocket, put it up against the wall of the *palco*, and with the everlasting pencil-stump, which he wet with his tongue from time to time, wrote rapidly. After he had finished, Cossa handed the paper to B—— without saying a word. It was the fine passage in "Cleopatra," describing the splendor and voluptuousness of the Egyptian court; word for word as it was afterward printed, nothing, not even a comma, changed; it reads now just as the poet wrote it to the fierce beat of Carnival tambourines, Carnival waltzes and the shrill voices of Carnival maskers.

AN ARTIST'S JOKE.

From Notes And Queries.

An artistic joke (says a correspondent of *Notes and Queries*) is now going the round of the papers to the effect that a French artist lately painted on a very large canvas a landscape representing a vast sandy desert, in the centre of which appears an ostrich's egg. He calls the picture "Prise de Bou-Amena par les Francais." On being asked, "Where is Bou-Amena?" the artist replies, "Il est parti." To the further demand, "Where are the French soldiers?" he answers, "Ils ne sont pas encore arrivés."

Now this is a very old joke, the old form of which is as follows: A man undertook to paint the destruction of Pharaoh's host in the Red Sea on one of the walls of a room. After a very short time he much surprised his employer by asking him to come and view the finished picture. On going to inspect it he found the wall covered with red paint. "Where are the children of Israel?" he asked. "Gone over," answered the painter. "Where are Pharaoh's host?" he next inquired. "All drowned," said the painter. There is a still earlier version in the old German joke-book "Tyl Owliglass," first printed four hundred years ago.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

ABJURING THE CATHOLIC FAITH.—A recent issue of THE TRIBUNE contained a special cable dispatch referring to Count Henrico Campello, Canon of St. Peters, Rome, who, it was announced, had abjured Catholicism and had entered the little Methodist church in the Piazza. Owing to the high social and ecclesiastical position of the Canon, this announcement produced a sensation in Catholic circles. The following is a translation of his letter to Cardinal Borromeo, in which he states his determination and the reasons for it: "Most Reverend Eminence,—During the last years of Pius the Ninth's pontificate I was several times on the point of addressing your Eminence a letter to manifest what I set forth in the present, but was always deterred by fear of causing regret to a man so advanced in years to whom I was bound by ties of gratitude. Mgr. Pecci having succeeded him in the Pontificate, I promised myself, like so many other men of good faith, a better future for the Church and for our country. But now that hope is altogether vanished, and nothing remains for me but to fulfil without hesitation the imperious duty arising from my convictions as a Christian and an Italian citizen. These convictions will not allow me any longer to form part of an institution which, in the secular contests vanquished by progress and liberty, wishes its ministers to be placed like an Indian caste in the midst of modern society. I looked, as I say, to the new Pontiff for a truce, at least, to the evils which have long afflicted us, but the condemnation hurled against the recent publication of Father Curci, confirming to the full the precedent of Canon Audisio, tears away the veil, and shows that party ire is implacable. Yet history shows that such condemnations were inflicted in the past on the most illustrious men of this and every other nation, and that to-day priests venerable for learning and blameless lives, and of more than orthodox creed, are liable to them. Such condemnations, I repeat, have always turned out to the honor of the condemned and to the discredit and worse of their judges, but yet all this is manifest evidence of the worst tyranny, which, not content with imposing silence, longs to oppress and stifle the voices of the oppressed, as formerly the last wails of the victims. What more convincing proof and certain consequence can be drawn from these condemnations? No other, Eminence, but that the secular breach can never be healed, that we shall never see the reconciliation of Church and State cherished by every good Christian and citizen. Hence if the breach is irreconcilable, owing to the necessary persistency of the ruler of Catholicism—necessary owing to the constitution of the system into which the work of Christ was moulded and is nowadays maintained by the boundless cupidity of men, if the vanquished of the falling power want to continue the fight, armed, for want of wise counsels, with obstinacy, heedless not only of impending social breaches, but careless even of the defeat, were it possible, of the Christian idea, I do not hesitate to declare that this unheard-of blindness finds its counterpart only in that of Judaism. How true this is, apart from every other reason, is clearly proved by the last Allocution—a disingenuous medley of untrue or exaggerated facts—with which it was attempted to involve with the Papacy the ruin of Italy. Such evidence of facts causes all the scales of prejudice to fall from my eyes, and looses me from every tie. I quit the ranks of the Roman clergy to militate in those of the pure Gospel of Christ, thus remaining true to my vocation and convinced of finding peace for my soul, since strong in the doctrines of the Divine Master, not adulterated or counterfeit, it will be given me to profess myself a Christian without hypocrisy, and an Italian citizen without a taint of being a traitor to my country. No one, least of all your Eminence, will suspect that I am led to this step by hard treatment or unsatisfied ambition. On the contrary, I affirm that I was well received everywhere. I felt specially honored by the goodwill of my colleagues, of whom I shall retain the most dear and imperishable remembrance. Moreover, the dignity of a canon of the first Church in the world was held by me in such esteem that no other object of ambition could have seduced me. I am spurred on by the above reasons, and if my whole mind is to be manifested, I am moved likewise by disgust of a life spent almost wholly in uninterrupted religious exercises, of five or six hours daily, which all sensible persons must regard as stupid fetichism and most degrading idleness; but above all else what decides my course is the study of the faith in the unquestionable pages of Christian antiquity, and in the modern ones of the immortal Rosmini, Gioberti, Venturo, and of the excellent Roman priest and curate De Sanctis. I therefore beg your Eminence to notify to the Pontiff my spontaneous abjuration of the Catholic faith."

BISHOP WHIPPLE ON THE NATIONAL CALAMITY.—At the Cathedral of Our Merciful Saviour on September 23, Bishop Whipple, of Minnesota, delivered a memorial address on the death of President Garfield, from which the following extract is taken: "Who of us that remember that fateful day in July do not also remember the smothered maledictions of party hate, and the harsh judgments upon him who might be called to the succession? Who does not recall the forebodings of strife and anarchy which might follow the death of the President? The summer has been clouded by the shadow of one great sorrow. The Nation has kept vigil by one sick bed. Every gleam of hope has brought joy to the Nation's heart, and the tidings of evil have brought sadness to all faces. A common sorrow drew alienated hearts together. There was only one party, the party of the whole people. We wondered at the tender humanities which dwelt in the hearts of men with whom we differed. Harsh judgment gave place to loving admiration. We were all better and truer men for the lessons of that sick room. There was a new glory to womanhood in the example of that brave wife who kept watch and ward beside his sick bed. Were not our prayers answered? Did not our Father hear His children's cry? For what were these strong cryings and tears? Not surely for the life of the man James Garfield, dear and precious as it was to his country. We prayed God to avert the calamities which we feared would come by his death. We prayed for him because we believed that God would through him save a country which He had placed in the forefront of the nations. We saw in his brief rule the hope of a reunited nation and a redeemed Civil Service. Our prayers have been answered. If our President had lived he could not have done what this sad bereavement has done to heal the unseemly wounds of civil war. If the Nation can forget the lesson of this foul crime and turn again to wallow in the slime of corruption no voice of men or God can reach them. God has heard his people's cry. The Nation can say to-day with thankful sorrow, 'With a great price I purchased this freedom.' It is not for man to fathom the way in which God works through human wills and overrules the acts of sinful men for His children's good and for His glory. Some lessons are so plain that he who runs may read."

ECCLESIASTICAL QUERIES.—A correspondent who signs himself "Inquirer" writes as follows in regard to the trouble in St. Anthony's Church: "The contest in St. Anthony's Church, at Greenpoint, which you have noticed in your columns, upon one or two occasions, has within it a little more than appears on the surface; and when the Bishop threatened the members with excommunication, there was more of an authority behind to support than perhaps he chose to acknowledge. In 1870 Pius IX. promulgated a new edition of 'Excommunications, Suspensions and Interdicts,' which really was the old bull Cæna Domini of Urban VIII. Here are two paragraphs, however, and you can judge for yourself what the remainder is. These last refer entirely to the supremacy of ecclesiastical jurisdiction: 'Cursed be all and every person who recurs to the civil courts in anything relating to the Church, or to persons belonging to the Church; cursed is every one who makes laws contrary to the liberty of the Church, or who impedes the progress of any ecclesiastical emanation.' With this bull unrepealed the Bishop had nothing else before him but to carry into effect its mandates, and just here lies the danger. If the case should come before a Catholic Judge, which mandate would he obey? His Church or his obligations to the State? This same question can be asked in the Copper case, which is also a question of disputed ecclesiastical jurisdiction. Would it not be a pertinent objection on the part of counsel to refuse to try a case before a Catholic Judge, wherein the interests of the Church were at stake? Could a Judge so placed accuse counsel of contempt of court, and could he honestly try the cause?"

The London correspondent of *The Christian Union* thinks that when the Pope leaves Rome he will go to the East, not to the West. "He has been for some time coquetting with the Eastern Churches, the Greek and the Armenian," says the correspondent, "and those who notice the movements of the Vatican will have seen latterly a reconciliation between it and this latter Church, and that among the new Cardinals is, or is to be, an Armenian bishop. The East, with its hordes of ignorant people and its unsettled prospects, is a more suitable place for the Papacy than active, enlightened, modern-wayed America. Constantinople and Jerusalem are nearer to the Pope, not merely *de facto*, but still more by the very reason of things. No doubt, as long as the Vatican can be held, it will be. But the same policy which made the Jesuits sell out their property in Rome years before the storm came which would have swept it all away, and which led the clericals to invest largely in Turkish bonds, will undoubtedly prove to be actively at work now, anticipating and trying to provide for future emergencies and storms."

In speaking of the relations between Germany and the Vatican, *The London Echo* says: "We learn that it has been decided by Prince Bismarck that the new diplomatic representative at the Vatican shall not be accredited in the name of the German Empire, but in that of the Prussian Monarchy. This determination is probably intended to pacify the great number of Germans, Catholic as well as Protestant, who begin to grumble that their Emperor is, after all, going 'to Canossa.' . . . There is no doubt that Herr von Schlozer will be the permanent representative of Prussia, or that she could send any man more acceptable, for it was he who carried on the negotiations with Rome concerning the occupation of the Archbishopric of Cologne about seventeen years ago, when he won golden opinions from the Papal negotiators."

Within the last six months, says a Japan correspondent of *The Congregationalist*, a marvellous change toward Christianity has taken place in Japan. "The largest theatres," he writes, "are too small to hold the thousands that gather to hear preaching that is carried on entirely by native Christians. The newspapers have entered the lists, and while some are for choking down, by fair means or foul, this 'cursed way,' others are boldly siding with the new religion as the only hope for the country. Buddhism and Shintoism, too, are at last aroused to their danger, and have not only begun their mass meetings, but have also put forth several polemic tracts, which, of course, serve to awaken public interest." Japan, he thinks, is on the eve of a great religious movement that will attract the attention of the world.

Bishop Simpson in his opening sermon at the Ecumenical Conference gave the following illustration of the unity of the different Methodist bodies: "I was walking, some weeks since, in a beautiful grove. The trees were some distance apart, and the trunks were straight and rugged. But as they ascended higher the branches came closer together, and still higher the twigs and branches interlaced and formed a beautiful canopy. I said to myself: Our churches resemble these trees. The trunks near the earth stand stiffly and widely apart. The more nearly toward heaven they ascend the closer and closer they come together, until they form one beautiful canopy, under which the sons of men enjoy both shelter and happiness."

Of the late President Garfield as a Christian gentleman, President Porter writes as follows in the current number of *The Independent*: "President Garfield adhered to the church of his mother, the church in which he was trained and which he had served as a pillar and an evangelist, and yet with the largest and most unsectarian charity for all 'who love our Lord in sincerity.' His faith and zeal, though boldly professed, were never obtrusive. Neither cant nor sanctimony deformed his manners nor offended his associates; but a natural and self-respecting manhood marked him as preeminently a Christian gentleman."

The Rev. Dr. Lorimer, of Chicago, the retiring pastor of the First Baptist Church in that city, preached his farewell sermon last Sunday evening. The newly organized Immanuel Church, of which Dr. Lorimer is to be the pastor, has already a membership of over 300. According to the newspaper reports, "a letter was then read from the Rev. Wayland Hoyt, of Brooklyn, announcing his presence among the Baptists of Chicago on the second Sunday of October."

The King of Sweden last spring ordered the churches in that country to take up a collection to aid the only Swedish church in Philadelphia to pay off its debt of $10,000. As a result 6,000 crowns, about $1,500, have been received.

Of the 116 ministers of the Presbyterian Church, North, who died last year, two were over ninety years old, nineteen were between eighty and ninety, thirty-five were beween seventy and eighty, and fifty were under seventy.

Owing to the great demand for seats at the dedicatory services at the Channing Memorial Church, at Newport, R. I., it has been decided that seats shall be reserved for none but subscribers to the building fund.

The fourteenth annual meeting of the general conference of the Congregational churches in Connecticut will be held at West Winsted beginning Tuesday, October 18, and continuing until Thursday afternoon.

The Bishop of London has recently admitted twenty laymen to the office of lay readers and presented them to the vicars of the parishes in which they are to officiate.

The Lakeside Baptist Association and the Chicago Association have formed a union. The new association thus formed embraces forty-three active churches.

The Swedish Lutherans in the United States are said to number 300 congregations, 150 pastors, and 70,000 attendants at different churches.

A Methodist lay college has been opened at Boston to prepare young persons for religious work.

CURRENT RELIGIOUS OPINION.

The state of public feeling has been slowly receding during the week from the high point to which it had been carried by the long and cumulative strain of events which ended in the burial of President Garfield's remains at Cleveland. The impression was too deep, however, not to be lasting. It will remain deep for a generation, and will never wholly disappear. The Nation has had a new birth and will never again be just what it was before. It is well, however, that the undue strain should be removed. Mourning drapery is gradually being taken down, and we are glad to see that the proposition to give the materials to the Michigan sufferers is in some measure being carried out. Other outward expressions of deep feeling will slowly disappear, but the rousing of the better nature and the stirring of the deeper springs of humanity will be productive of purer public life and a larger common sympathy.—[The Congregationalist.

The present is eminently a time for the disciple of Christ to look at all public questions in the light of principle, and to refuse to be swayed by hope of office or by fear of ostracism. Machine-politics, Boss-rule and the Spoils-system are all linked inseparably together. Without the infamous system of patronage, the Bosses could not rule, and the Machine must abdicate. Office and patronage are the motive power of the Machines and these influences it is which have murdered the beloved President, and which threaten the gravest dangers to the Republic. It is a time for men to act independently, conscientiously, bravely. It is a time for men to go with the minority, if the minority is right, and to go against the majority, if the majority is wrong. It is a time to be willing to be in a minority of *one* if necessary.—[The National Baptist.

"But the prayers of these millions have not been answered. The prayer of the righteous man in this case has not availed much, not anything." To this we reply: These prayers have been answered so far as they were prayers at all; that is, so far as they were offered in deference to the divine will and in submission to the divine wisdom. Any other view of prayer is irrational and unchristian, and no man ought to believe or defend it. So far as this false and fanatical view is accepted, it must yield to the logic of stubborn facts, and the sooner it is abandoned the better for Christian and infidel.—[President Noah Porter.

If, as our Chicago correspondent reports, the friends of Dr. Thomas are threatening to arraign other ministers, his case must be desperate. We shall await these prosecutions with composure, and shall not be disappointed if they continue to be carried on in the secular press and on the street corners when accommodating juries can be had.—[The Methodist.

The earnestness of our appeal to God in respect to State and National interests should be in proportion to our sense of their importance. And since He has directed us thus to pray, it must be that He regards our prayer: and whether the issue be according to our expectation or not, we may be sure that prayer is not offered in vain.—[The Watchman.