

THE WEEKLY CHRONICLE publishes in every issue facts about the soil, climate, productions, price of lands, and advantages offered to immigrants in East Tennessee. These articles are intended to afford reliable information to strangers, and are prepared carefully, and afford the cheapest and most reliable information obtainable. Specimens of the paper sent on application. For terms see third page.

TO CORRESPONDENTS—We desire news from all parts of East Tennessee. Short and pointed letters, full of news, are especially desirable. But we cannot give to each locality or to each event the space or prominence they sometimes merit, we beg our correspondents to be brief. Write what you want in a few words. Such communications always are acceptable. We cannot find time to review long communications. To condense them is often impossible in the hurry of our work. Be short and spicy. That is the secret of success in newspaper writing.

FOREVER.

Those we love truly never die,
Though year by year the sad memorial
A ring and flowers, types of life and death,
Are laid upon their graves.

For death the pure life saves,
And life all pure is love; and love can reach
From heaven to earth, and nobler lessons
Teach
Than those by mortals read.

Well blest is he that has a dear one dead,
A friend he has whose face will never
change—
A dear communion that will not grow
strange:
An anchor of love is death.

The blessed sweetness of a loving breath
Will reach our cheek all fresh thro' weary
years.
For, her who died long since, ah! waste not
tears:
She's thine unto the end.

Thank God for one dead friend,
With face still radiant with the light of
truth,
Who loves the graybeard as he loved the
youth,
Through twenty years of death.

—Lippincott's Magazine.

FROM JEFFERSON COUNTY.

Abundant Wheat and Fruit Crop—County Elections and Candidates.

DANDRIDGE, TENN., June 10, '74.
EDITORS CHRONICLE: People are preparing to cut their wheat. They report a better crop than they have had for many years, though some are complaining of "smut," but I don't think here is enough to seriously damage it. If it should prove to be a good yield, there will be a vast amount to sell in our county, for there was a large crop sowed. If we can but have a good market it will be a great blessing to our people, for which they should be very thankful. Our oat crop is about to prove a failure, owing to the dry weather. Corn looks moderately well—a great many of our farmers had to plant over. We are needing rain now very bad. Our fruit crop is abundant, and of all kinds.

Judge Houk's friends are scattering broadcast over our county papers containing Mr. Nelson's reply to Thornburgh.

The people of our county when they do think about the election—for it's but little they do—it is about our county elections; and, by the way, I must say something about our county candidates. We only have thirty-seven now for the various offices, and several more "piping." Seventeen of these live in town. All five of the candidates for Circuit Court Clerk live here. Rather a strange occurrence, indeed. There is something remarkable about them: three of them are merchants, one an old school teacher and a first-class scholar, the other a young lawyer and one whom we know to be eminently qualified to fill the place, but they are all well qualified to make good clerks.

We have three candidates for County Court Clerk, one of them is a lawyer. So you see some of our men are seeking office. We have seven or eight for Sheriff, one of those is a preacher, a very fine man and one an elder in the church at this place. Our candidates for Revenue are about the same in number, the old one being on the track who you know always has "the long end of the single tree." Several of our candidates served our country and acquitted themselves with honor.

Eureka flour still commands the highest market prices at this place, nothing but what is due to its energetic owner who is using every effort to make it a first class mill. I presume he will have it in perfect running order when the new wheat comes in.

Old Uncle David Tiller died a few days ago. He was a painter by occupation and died from the effects of his calling. He was somewhat advanced in years, a good painter and understood the theory of mixing paints.

The weather is exceedingly hot and dry here. More Abon. EUREKA.

FROM CEDAR GROVE.

The Crops—Wheat, Corn, Oats, &c., &c.

CEADAR GROVE, JEFFERSON CO., TENN., June 13, 1874.
EDITORS CHRONICLE: Two days ago I left Knoxville for this place. The entire trip was made in a rain storm, which came just in time to save the oat crop.

The wheat crop in the vicinity of Strawberry Plains is mostly in sheaf, but next week will be the big harvest time here.

But for the recent rain, oats would have been exceedingly short. As it is, they will lengthen up considerably. Corn is backward on account of late planting, but otherwise doing well. But little clover is sown. Meadows give some promise.

The absorbing topic for the last few days has been the closing exercises of the Cedar Grove Peabody Graded

School, which wound up last night with a big exhibition, attended by over a thousand persons. The school was conducted by Prof. F. C. Beaman, of Knox county.

If we had 500 similar teachers in East Tennessee there would be such a shaking of the dry bones of ignorance as has never before been imagined. This Cedar Grove country has some fine farming land and all it needs to make it blossom like a garden is a thrifty, wide-awake, energetic and well educated population. The first and main step has been taken to secure such a result in the establishment of the graded school. Capt. McKnight and Messrs. Wilson and Hoskins assumed the burden of opening the school and they have attained a success for which they deserve great credit. The only pity is that every district in every county in the State has not just such men. As one of the results, I found a New York farmer, just arrived and looking up a five-thousand dollar dairy farm. He inquires about school houses, of course. Students can board here for \$1.50 per week and a more hospitable place can not be found.

I found the candidates literally overrunning the county. It is said that Dandridge has 13 in a voting population of only about 150. What a sinking of hearts there will be on the 6th of August.

—OBSERVER.

INTERESTING ATHENS LETTER.

Largest Wheat Crop Ever Raised—Political Speculations—Education.

Correspondence Chronicle.)

ATHENS, TENN., June 13, 1874.

Since the close of the schools our pleasant town wears a less lively appearance. Business is generally dull. The smoke-house of A. C. Rohenn was destroyed by fire last night, together with a considerable quantity of bacon. It is supposed to have been accidental.

The weather is clear and cool, and wheat harvest is progressing finely. The crop, the heaviest ever grown in this county, will be safe in a few days. A few fields have been attacked with rust, but the damage is light. Oats have improved a good deal since the late rains, and with anything like favorable seasons, plenty of corn will be raised. The farmers want \$1.25 per bushel for their wheat, while the millers below propose a dollar as the standing price. There will be but little brought here at the latter figure for some weeks.

The examination at Cane Creek Academy on the north side of the county, occurred on Thursday and Friday, and was largely attended. The people of the Conaruga country take a deep interest in educational matters, and have built up a school that will compare favorably with a good many more pretentious institutions.

The candidates for the county offices are sloshing round, shaking hands with the men, ogling the women and kissing the babies.

Your correspondent counted twenty-two candidates, not babies—at the Cane Creek examination, every one of whom is confident of being elected.

There is little said about politics. Col. Wm. M. Bradford will probably be the Democratic candidate for the State Senate. At least, there is a general desire that he should take the race. He is decided in his opinions, and very popular among the people. Sam. P. Neal is spoken of as the Democratic candidate for county representative.

Thermometer down to 60° at sunrise this morning. SEMI-OCCASIONAL.

BAD REPORT FROM LIBERIA.

A Knox County Colored Man Gives His Experience of Colonization.

Correspondence Chronicle.)

STRAWBERRY PLAINS, June 12—P. M.—1874.

Dan Price, a bright, intelligent mulatto who left this neighborhood the 23d day of last November, in company with thirty-two others for Liberia, arrived in our town on the 10 o'clock train this morning on his return from old Africa, the native country of his race across the deep blue sea. Dan tells us a very distressing story of his trip and of the fate of many of his relatives and friends; and, believing that it will be of interest to many readers of the CHRONICLE, I send it to you for publication.

He says they had not been in Liberia a month till they had buried nine of their little party, all of whom died of fever, including his wife, mother, grand-mother and his oldest child. He brought two of his little children back with him—who were fortunate enough to escape the fatal disease.

The remainder of the party are nearly all sick and anxious to get back to America, but as a trip this way costs fifty dollars, none of them can get the funds to return on. But few of them have been able to do a day's work since they arrived in Liberia; and when they can work they only get twenty-five cents per day.

He says the agents of the Colonization Society grossly misrepresented the country to them or they would never have thought of leaving East Tennessee. The natives with but few exceptions are of the rudest type and nearly all of them live upon rocks, frogs, snakes, scorpions, lizards and insects of various kinds. Bacon being fifty cents per pound, and flour from twelve to fifteen dollars per hundred, of course can only be used by the rich. Corn, wheat, oats and other staple productions of this country can not be grown there to any advantage.

He never saw a team of horses, mules or oxen from the time he left New York till he returned, the soil being principally cultivated with the hoe. No one ever thinks of going out without an umbrella or something to protect them from the intense heat of the sun.

Settlers are often overrun by the

different savages from the interior, themselves killed and their houses robbed and burned. Many of the natives dress in regular barbarian style, that is they go entirely naked, except when out from their places of abode, they then dress up with one garment, a hip cloth.

The offices of the government are all filled by negroes who are generally mean and tyrannical towards the common people. The rich will not in any way associate with the poor, and when the poor negro works for the rich he is sent to the kitchen for his meals. He says when he landed in America, he was greatly surprised to hear that the colored people were demanding more rights of the Government for they should be contented with the privileges they already have and not get up a disturbance with the whites, their best friends.

He mailed a dozen letters at this office which were written by former slaves to their old masters in this country, all asking that money be sent them that they may be enabled to get back to their old homes on this country. He brought the letters to this country and mailed them from the fact that none of the writers had the money to pay the high rate of postage charged in Liberia, and then so many letters fail to reach America, especially those containing statements about the true condition of that country.

Take it all in all, Dan says if he could even have his health in Liberia, he would rather be a slave here than a freeman there. Dan reads and writes well, and has for years been considered a leader among his race in this section. He advises his people to quit politics, and especially the civil rights bill, and go to work that they may be prosperous and happy.

Yours respectfully,
G. HORTS

From Union County.
RACCOON VALLEY, TENN., June 10, 1874.

EDITORS CHRONICLE: I had hoped some one more able than myself would give some jottings from Union, but nothing having appeared, I pen the following.

Maj. M. T. Burkhardt is opposed to monogamy any has united in the bonds of matrimony with Miss Mary Vitto, all of this county.

Mr. Ealey Ousley, father of C. L. Ousley, ex-Sheriff, died on the 4th inst. at his residence, three miles west of Maynardville.

Mr. Ousley was a good citizen, a pious Christian, and a member of the Anti-Baptist Church.

Candidates are plenty enough, I suppose, owing to the scarcity of money, corn and other edibles. Wheat is excellent, oats rather short, corn good.

Something like the flux has made its appearance in this neighborhood, which I fear will prove fatal unless speedily arrested.

The Civil Rights Bill is the general topic of the day. Everybody, both white and black, as far as I know, heartily endorse Senator Brownlow's views. I do.

F. M. HINDS.

Grassy Valley Items.

EDITORS CHRONICLE: Our farmers have just finished ploughing their corn the first time. The crop is too small yet to indicate what the yield in the future will be. The oat crop is stretching up considerably since the late rain, but can not be more than an average crop. Wheat is ripe and promises an abundant harvest; the greatest misfortune is that we have not the help to save it at the proper time.

Raspberries are almost ripe, and dewberries are fast turning red. Corinth church house, located eight miles from Knoxville, on the Tazewell road, is rapidly nearing completion.

Mr. J. J. Crawford is also erecting a neat and convenient dwelling house, the frame work of which we understand has been raised, and when finished will present a comfortable and tasty aspect.

Mr. Gus. Buffitt has lately, and at no trivial cost, added to his steam saw mill a planing machine, which works nicely, and promises to be very profitable in the future.

We had pleasure on last Thursday of witnessing a fine rain fall on this valley and adjoining valley, and we feel thankful to an All-wise Providence who never fails to verify His promises.

C. J. M. ABOUT IT.

The weather and the Harvest.

The Athens Post says: The best specimen of wheat we have seen since the year from the farm of Mrs. J. C. Wilson, in the Mouse Creek Valley. It is of a new variety, procured in California, and is known as the "Grange wheat." Heads long and grain full and plump.

The Cleveland Banner says: Monday and Tuesday last were decidedly the hottest days we have experienced this season—the thermometer ranging from 92 to 95 degrees.

We are now in the midst of the wheat harvest, and the crop is turning out just as well as it could be desired. The grain is large and plump.

We were yesterday shown some fine wheat from the farm of A. Caldwell, near Strawberry Plains. He thinks he will get 175 bushels from five acres.

THE CRISIS IN FRANCE.

The Government Narrowly Escapes a Vote of Censure.

A Mob of Ten Thousand in Paris.

LONDON, June 12.—A dispatch from Paris to the Times says that the Left Centre, to day, will probably introduce a bill the first clause of which will provide for the organization of a Republic according to the bill of 1873. The second clause fixes the date of the dissolution of the present Assembly.

The Gazette de France says: "Civil war will be the immediate consequence of the dissolution of the Assembly." It is generally believed that in the event of a dissolution of the Assembly and before dispersing it will authorize President MacMahon to govern some months, and probably a year, without an Assembly, and will also authorize him to dissolve the next Assembly.

The crowd at the depot Thursday evening numbered ten thousand. The police clearly manifest sympathy with the Bonapartists.

PARIS, June 12.—A large and excited crowd assembled at the western depot to-day at the time for the departure of the deputies for Versailles. Gambetta was greeted with cheers and hisses. The police attempted to dispose of the throng, handling them roughly in some instances.

M. Lefevre, deputy of the Left, was arrested, but was subsequently released. A tumult arose and Gambetta was again insulted. The police cleared the railway station and occupied it the entire afternoon.

In the Assembly M. Raze demanded an enquiry into these riotous proceedings which the Government promised to institute on the return of the deputies to Versailles.

Count Sturor struck Gambetta across the face with a stick, for which he was promptly arrested.

During the session this afternoon the excitement among the members became intense. Parliamentary business was much impeded.

The municipal council of Bordeaux has been suspended for having permitted a public demonstration of hostility to the Government.

PARIS, June 12.—Count St. Croix upon his arrest last night for striking Gambetta, told the police that the object of his assault was to provoke a duel. The Count was formerly an officer of the Zouaves of the Imperial guard. Gambetta's face yet bears the mark of the blow given him. Several persons in addition to Count St. Croix were arrested by the police at the railway station at the time of the tumult.

Another Mob in Paris Yesterday.
PARIS, June 12.—The scenes of yesterday were literally repeated at the western depot to-day at the time of departure of the parliamentary train for Versailles. The populace again assembled in large numbers, and the deputies to the Assembly were respectively insulted and cheered. The police once more dispersed the rioters, and took twelve of the more violent of them into custody. So threatening was the demonstration that a body of troops was ordered to the station to assist the police to maintain order.

Armand Adam, brother of a deputy by that name, and Speller, brother of the publisher of the *Le Republicain*, a Radical Republican journal, were among those arrested.

The Government has suspended the publication of the *Le Siercle* and *Le Rappel*, Radical journals.

The *Le Dix-neuvieme Siecle*, a Conservative Republican organ, has been suspended for a fortnight, because of its violent attacks upon the policy of the Government.

Paul de Cassagnac, editor of the *Le Pays*, replies in that journal to-day to the demand of Schoeicher and Testelin, who were deputed by the Republicans to demand armed reparation for his article attacking members of the Left Centre. He says therein that he assailed Gambetta and other deputies, but not Clemenceau, who is not therefore entitled to reparation. But, says de Cassagnac, "If Clemenceau wants personal satisfaction, he can have it." De Cassagnac says he particularly wants to fight Gambetta, and adds that nine of the members of the editorial staff of the *Lepays* are willing to fight nine of the Republican deputies, and will draw lots for choice of adversaries and of arms.

PARIS, June 12.—In the Assembly to-day the second reading of the municipal electoral bill was concluded.

M. de Malleville, of the Left Centre, asked the Government to inform the House what course it intended to pursue toward the Bonapartists, who ignored or defied the decisions of the Assembly.

Bethmont, of the Left, called attention to the statement made yesterday by M. Fourton, Minister of the Interior, in relation to the recent disturbances. That statement implied that the police and Radical Deputies were equally to blame. The Minister who made the assertion ought not to be retained in office another moment. The Government was culpable in not removing him.

Picard, of the Left Centre, pointed to the long immunity from Government interference which the Bonapartist *Journal la Pays* had enjoyed and declared that Fourton was not worthy of confidence.

Fourton replied that he declined to retract anything he had said. The Assembly should await the result of inquiry which had been ordered into the recent deplorable occurrences. In conclusion, he assured the Chamber that the Ministry was determined to make President MacMahon's authority respected.

Bethmont then moved a vote of censure against the Ministry, which was rejected by a vote of 377 to 329.

About the time of the return of the parliamentary train to Paris, this evening, large numbers of the people began to assemble around the station, but the crowds were soon dispersed by the police. There was no disturbance on the arrival of the Deputies.

The Bonapartist propaganda is very active, especially in the barracks.

It is considered certain that St. Croix, in striking Gambetta yesterday, acted in accordance with a pre-arranged plan of the party leaders to provoke a duel.

Copies of the *Le Pays* were seized by the police this evening as soon as they were issued.

The Left Centre is reported still hopeful of a union with a portion of the Right Centre, and of the formation of a Ministry under Duke D'An-dillart Pognier.

Is It the Work of Another Commune?
LONDON, June 13, 5 A. M.—The London Times has the following special dispatch dated Paris, June 12th—midnight: The Boulevards are crowded to-night. All the cafes are full of people, and immense conflagration is visible in the northern part of the city. The freight station of the northern railway is in flames. All the firemen of the city are hurrying to the spot and thousands of policemen and soldiers are going in the same direction. The fire began at 10 o'clock.

The Government has resolved, in addition to the temporary suppression of the *Le Pays* to commence proceedings against the proprietors for the violation of the press laws.

PARIS, June 13.—The measures adopted by the Government to prevent the repetition of the scenes of yesterday and Thursday at the western depot proved effectual. At noon, the hour for the departure of the deputies' train, there was no more than the usual bustle at the station.

St. Croix was brought before the police court for assaulting Gambetta. He was sentenced to six months imprisonment and a fine of 300 francs. He was also ordered to pay the costs of his trial. He declined to accept legal assistance. Other rioters who were arrested Thursday evening were sent to prison for terms ranging from one week to one month.

It is reported that the violence of the Bonapartists during the past few days is part of a conspiracy they have entered into to bring about a dissolution of the Assembly and appeal to the country through the plebiscite.

A semi-official note protests against the newspaper accounts of the late difficulties as mischievous and provocative of excitement and hatred, and expresses the hope that the measures already taken by the government to restore quiet and prevent further trouble will prove sufficient.

European Crop Prospects.

Some people of experience insist upon it that the wheat plant is already hurt, and must certainly yield much less than once anticipated, whatever weather should hereafter happen; but all agree that the spring corn and grass have been materially checked, and without more rain, must be a partial failure, especially beans and peas. Indeed, without supplies of beans from abroad, we have been thrown upon the scanty receipts of home growth, which, being quite unequal to the moderate demand experienced at this time of year, have been so hardening values every week that winter English have become worth 48s. to 50s. per qr. All spring corn, too, has ruled firm, with relatively higher rates on the Continent than here, and such without suitable weather the result is to be feared. The rye plant, from its great forwardness, has suffered most in Europe, and in Holland they only expect half a crop, with equal damage to the fruit; while in Austria the late unseasonable frosts are reported as having done much damage, and sent up the value of all descriptions of corn. In France the drought has begun to tell upon wheat in the Southern departments; but in Hungary much improvement is noted, rain having been plentiful and the temperature more moderate; although even there warm weather is wanted. Northern Germany seems better off, as they have more rain, and if it has been cold enough to retard vegetation, no positive harm is expected. Still our markets have kept dull for wheat, as some have given way 1s. per quarter, with little English offering, the sales of which last week were again 7,928 quarters below what they were this time last year, while our foreign arrivals remain below the mark. But in France wheat has been further rising from 1s. to 2s. 3d per quarter in very many places and Paris is again 2 francs dearer for flour, with a firm wheat trade, foreign imports being all taken off as they arrive, and the trade is now taking many of our floating cargoes. We may indeed expect of continued plenty with brilliant sun overhead; but there are yet about three months to harvest, and though the stock at New York is still 1,362,500 quarters, may we and our neighbors both share it before we wait it badly.—*Mark Lane Express*, 25th ult.

Civil Rights.

A very good story is circulating in Washington at the expense of Mr. Morrill of Maine. It seems that the Senator was out for a walk Sunday evening. In passing a leading colored church, he was so pleased with the singing that he went in. He had been seated but a few minutes when a colored dignitary approached him, and said in substance that the church was for colored people, and they preferred to be left undisturbed by white people during their services. Mr. Morrill immediately retired. A few days before he had been earnestly working for the passage of the Civil Rights Bill.—*Springfield Republican*.

Soldiers' Monument at Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

Lancaster city will dedicate one of the most imposing soldier's monuments in the State on the coming 4th of July. The memento will be 45 feet high, and is being built of granite at Hartford, Conn., at a cost of \$20,000. The site for its erection has been chosen in the centre of Centre Square of the city, and ex-Gov. A. G. Curtin will deliver the oration.

The Russian Diamond Scandal—The Beautiful American Tempter.

The arrest of the young Grand Duke Nicholas, of Russia, for stealing his mother's diamonds, at the Marble Palace in St. Petersburg, and bestowing them upon "Lizzie Feenix," a beautiful American adventuress, has been heretofore discussed and commented on in various ways by the press. A Philadelphia correspondent of the *New York Herald*, in giving an account of the young woman, says:

Her maiden name was Lizzie Ely, and she is the daughter of a prominent clergyman of the Presbyterian Church and one of the company of northerners who many years ago migrated to Missouri. He there founded Marion College, about which has been subsequently built a very prosperous and thriving town. When Miss Lizzie had attained the age of fifteen she was sent by her parents to a boarding school in West Virginia, where she remained quietly for about one year. She was there considered a remarkably intelligent creature, possessing a bright and delicately moulded figure, but at the same time superb health, while her disposition, tastes and general accomplishments gained for her favor and admiration. Then she had a love affair with a young man named Blackford eloped with and married him.

As usual in such cases the honeymoon had barely passed when the two discovered that they had made a mistake. Quarrels were frequent, and subsequently when a separation was imminent, Blackford was found one fine morning in his bed cold and dead. Leaving at once every association which this infelicitous marriage had created for her she fled the South, came North, and took the name of Lizzie Blackford under her residence in Philadelphia. Here she made numerous conquests, and secured a handsome amount of money by compromising a suit for breach of promise with an unwary gentleman whom she had managed to entrap. She is alleged to have had many married and unmarried men astray, bleeding them handsomely, and on one occasion while walking with a married man was assaulted by his wife, who struck her in the face with a parasol. During all this time she led a very dissipated life, but it did not seem to affect her health, and she constantly seemed in public a sweet, innocent creature. She suddenly left Philadelphia and went to New York, where it is stated she led a similar life of gay adventures. So great was her fascinating influence and so marvellously well did she play her part that she became engaged to a young man, and, report says, married him. At all events, she dropped at this time the name of Lizzie Blackford, and called her self Mrs. Lizzie Feenix.

Her career in the metropolitan city, however, was exceedingly brief. The next heard of her was that she had sailed for Paris in company with a member of one of the best known families in New York. It is said that while in Paris she kept up her constant dissipation and blackmailing system, though somehow she moved for a long time among most respectable American families. It is also stated that she avenged herself upon all who offended her, and who refused to assist in the fulfillment of any of her designs. She flattered also in other European capitals, and at last, it seems, has made away with \$175,000 worth of royal diamonds.

After the discovery of the robbery she was escorted to the French frontier by a couple of gendarmes, and at last accounts was flourishing in Paris, with headquarters at the Grand Hotel. A reporter of the *Paris Herald*, who interviewed her, says:

She speaks pleasantly of the adventure and refers to the Grand Duchess Constantine as her "mother-in-law."

She declares the only jewel abstracted by the Grand Duke was a decoration of diamonds and emeralds which adorned the breast of one of those portraits of St. Nicholas, which wealthy families in Russia cover with gems. It was taken by an aide-de-camp of his Highness to the Monte-de-Piete, which obliged him to break it up before he could receive 2,700 roubles on it. That occurred a few days before the departure of the colonel for the Khiva expedition. The unfortunate officer was thrown into prison, and then only were the police convinced that the frequent robberies at the marble palace had been committed by the Grand Duke Nicholas.

"And were you arrested?" I asked.

"Yes, and passed a week in the palace of Count Tropoff, minister of police."

"With the diamonds?"

"Oh, no; the Grand Duke had warned me on the previous evening, and I had deposited my papers and jewels at the American legation, where the police were able to convince themselves that none of them had belonged to my mother-in-law."

Miss Feenix declared that everything was restored to her when she was conducted to the frontier.

"I was treated quite as a queen," she said, "and had an escort."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, but only a small one—two gendarmes."

A Child's Plaything 4,000 Years Old.

Of even greater interest are the household articles, implements of trade, food, &c.; which, like the spoils of Pompeii, restore for us the domestic life of the people. Here, for instance, are stools, cane-bottomed chairs and work-boxes, 4,000 years old, yet no more dilapidated than if they came out of a garret of the last century; nets, knives, needles and toilet ornaments; glass bottles and drinking cups, as clear as if just blown; earthenware, glazed in blue and yellow patterns, the very counterpart of old Majolica; seeds, eggs and bread; straw baskets and a child's ball for playing; paint boxes with colors and brushes, and boards for games of draughts. In short, a collection almost as varied and complete as the ashes of Vesuvius preserved for us of the Gracian Roman life of the year 79 of our era. But these Egyptian relics date from 1,000 to 3,000 years before our era began.

—*Bayard Taylor's account of the Museum at Boulak, Egypt, in N. Y. Tribune.*