THE ROMAN BATHS. A TRAVELLING LETTER, APROPOS OF TRÈVES, AND OF THE KING OF PRUSSIA'S VISIT TO IT.

From Miss Fanny Jackson (now on the Continent) to Miss Julia Mornington, of Mornington House, Mornington Crescent, London.

Oh! dear Julia, what do you think? I have just seen a German King. I'm in such a flutter, I can hardly write. I'm so happy, you don't know. If I could only see a Sultan now, think I should die happy!

You must know, dear, it was quite by accident. We had just been up the Moselle, which is a kind of pocket Rhine, a beautiful drawing-room tea-urn of a river, or you may call it a little hot-house of a ruin, filled with most beautiful grapes, — and we were going on our way to Paris through Trèves, where we heard by the merest chance — but stop, I must tell you first something about Trèves. It is the oldest place, I think, I ever was in. It is much older than Chester, or Canterbury, or Bishopsgatestreet, or Westminster Abbey, or any body you know. They do say it is 1300 years older than Rome, but I cannot tell, and I confess I do think it is extremely rude for people to trouble their heads about any such ridiculous thing. Why can't they leave a person's age alone? However, there is no doubt of its antiquity. Some of the monuments are so old that they are obliged to be propped up with post and pillars. that look like crutches they are leaning upon to prevent them falling. Most of the houses have their ages ticketed upon them in large letters of rusty iron, and you cannot tell with what supreme contempt a crumbling old house, just tottering on the verge of the dust-cart, looks down scorningly upon some juvenile upstart of a building that is nearly bent double with age at its side, simply because it has the impudence to be a hundred years younger than itself. It frowns blackly, as though it would like to crush the "bold young thing" with its contempt if it could — and I have no doubt it will, some day, when it can't stand any longer. The whole place is stuffed full of antiquities, just like a curiosity-shop. Cousin Charles (who is with us, and he's a sad teaze!) calls it "Wardour street on the Moselle." He's wrong, dear, for there's not an antiquity in it that's not strictly genuine — with the exception, perhaps, of a few relics in the churches that are kept carefully under lock and key, for the moths and the Jesuits to play with. You can clearly see that the age of every monument has been the slow, venerable growth of years, and you respect it accordingly. It has not been the result of any early break out in youth, or brutal ill-treatment in after years. The statues have not been cut and trimmed and curled by some antiquated Truefitt, to suit the fashion of any particular mediaeval rage. Their well-worn features have not been branded into premature old age by hot irons, nor has the chisel been brought into play to mimic the caverns and pits of decay such as are generally produced, alas, by the gnawing tooth of time. Every wrinkle on the ancient face of the city attests its own age, and the deep furrows that run down its hollow cheeks are decidedly not furrows that were turned up only yesterday.

Such is Trèves, Julia, seen through an old pair of spectacles. There is undoubtedly, the Roman character legible, as far as I can read it, in a large, bold handwriting on almost every wall, as though Caesar himself had held the pen that had written it. You wander through Roman history as you walk through the Roman-bricked town. Occasionally, Tacitus darts out from under a dark gateway that is trembling with the weight of many hundred years upon its back, and explains it to you; or, a little further on, you are met by Caesar, who, with the "Commentaries" in his hand, acts in the

most obliging manner, as your cicerone, and describes to you all the wonders of this history-haunted city that has so often resounded with the tramp of his victorious, short-skirted, legions. The pavement under your feet — the porticos over your head; the noble arches that rear their arms on high to allow you to pass under them (as though, formerly, the long strings of aisles to which they belonged had been fond, on moonlight nights, of playing at thread-the-needle), are all the works of hands thousands of years ago. The very hotel in which we are stopping was an old justice house; and perhaps from the room in which the waiter is bringing in, now, our hot chops, Christians and heretics were cruelly led away to the burning stake. Charles says, "There is not a pebble the little boys throw at one another but what is an antiquated missile several hundred years old;" but there's no knowing, dear, when to believe him. As you pass cross after cross, as some monument still more decrepit than the last, and with the moss of centuries upon its head, breaks upon your view, you feel, dearest, as though you were strolling through the deserted tomb of the past, and a cold shudder comes over one. It is a kind of midnight churchyard feeling. You hear a rustling sound, you fancy it must be the ghost of some Roman gliding in his toga hurriedly by but no, it is only some fat pulled-in German, puffing asthmatically as he attempts to run to put a letter in the post. In truth, the dress of the moderns but ill assorts with the ancient buildings amidst which they move about like so many living anachronisms. It struck me, dear, as superlatively ridiculous, seeing ladies, with broad-brimmed bonnets and gay parasols, walking about full-dressed in the Roman baths; and gentlemen, with Gibus hats and Paris paletots, fencing with their goldheaded canes in the amphitheatre! As for myself, I felt as if, properly speaking, I ought to have been dressed like Rachel as Camille, but cousin Charles laughs at me. He says, "I'm all soul, like a Roman shoe," and he wonders I don't wear sandals.

Trèves, Julia, is composed of two parts — the Old and the New; but the old part, as with a Stilton cheese, beats the new completely hollow. So cousin Charles says. The two don't mix well, dear — any more than old and young women. Formerly the priests had absolute sway here. You don't see many of them about now; though, judging from the number of churches, there must be a plentiful number left still. Probably they stop at home, as they find they can do more work plotting quietly in their own ecclesiastical arm chairs. The few you do meet look crest-fallen, moody and dispirited. There is a dissatisfied air about them, as though they did not like being servants in a place of which they had been formerly masters.

The old Archbishops must have had a glorious time of it! All the finest palaces here belonged to them. If they wanted wine, they had the banks of the Moselle to draw upon to any extent they liked; and, if they were short of money or provisions, they only had to run down to the river side, and, stopping the first boat that came in their way, help themselves to whatever they pleased. More than this, they had soldiers, who went about in all directions as their tax-gatherers, and were not very particular in what they seized for their anointed masters. Even Englishmen were compelled to pay tribute to them; for, perhaps you may not know, Miss Julia, that Trèves at one time was the capital — the London of the United Kingdom; and ladies who wanted to be presented to Court had to travel all this distance. Only think: both Spain and France, as well as England, were under the Archbishop's thumb at the same time; so you can imagine what a large thumb it must have been. If you doubt me, ask Goldsmith, or consult the nearest Guy you have at hand. However, the old Archbishops — those unscrupulous Schinderhamms [sic!] of the Moselle and the Rhine — did all they could to ornament the place, and left some beautiful monuments behind them in the churches, of which, undoubtedly, they were the greatest knaves. The moderns, certainly, do not rob nor plunder beyond the legitimate amount of extortion that is

expected from all foreigners, and which is the kind of toll you pay for crossing their beautiful rivers; but then they do not beautify nor improve. They build Bierbrauereis, it is true, and do a little to keep the ruins in a convalescent state of repair, just as a medical man keeps a rickety patient alive for the sake of the fees he brings him in. Beyond this, dear, they are scarcely more alive than the ruins they show you. They have displayed some little energy in Layardising (excuse the word) this Roman Nineveh; but then, as if overcome with the fatigue, they have thrown themselves on the mound and barrows they have been excavating and fallen fast asleep. In their favour, however, I must say, poor fellows, that the antiquity of the place does induce one to doze and dream a bit, as though there was a possibility of walking in your sleep back to the period of which it is such a curious illustration. There is scarcely a stone but what gives you a lithographic view, as it were, of some past event, and I must say, Julia — and laugh at me as you will that the Dark Ages do not appear to me so very dark when examined by the light that Trèves throws as from an illuminated window upon them. What are our miserable pumps to their elegant fountains? What our threads of waterworks to their miles of aqueducts? What our Westminster and Blackfriars bridges — that crumble like a sponge-cake and shift like an old man's humour — by the side of theirs, the foundations of which have existed more than three thousand years? And what, pray, are our narrow cupboards of baths and wash-houses compared to their grand open Roman baths? Moreover, take the largest Opera-house you will, and I am of opinion it would appear no bigger than a bird-cage when dropped into the middle of one of the amphitheatres! As Mr. Ruskin has taken the "Stones of Venice" and extracted grand architectural harmony out of them, as out of a beautiful rock-harmonicon, let him take the "Stones of Trèves" now in hand, and see what eloquent music they would discourse, what a grand anthem of barbaric grandeur he would be able to elicit from them.

But, dear me! all this time we have been keeping his Majesty waiting. It is too bad that a King should be detained in an antechamber, like any common subject. Let us be quick, dear, and, wiping this classic dust off our feet, hasten loyally to his Prussian Majesty's relief. It was about eight o'clock on Saturday evening — September the 22nd (the day is written carefully in the annals of the town in the very best gold letters) — that Frederic William, the fourth of that illustrious name, came galloping into the town, his postilions making all the noise they could with their whips, for I have noticed that your crack postilion invariably proportions his noise to the importance of the person he is carrying. They made so much noise on this occasion that they nearly muffled the church bells, that were ding-dong-ing away as though they must split their brasen cheeks with the loudness of the enthusiasm they were giving vent to. Then there was the populace, that fairly out-bellowed them all. It is not every day, dear, that they catch a King in these parts. They cannot send out, as formerly, into the highway, and bring one into the market-place, bound hand and foot, in which state he was locked up until he could send to his banker's (Ransom's, of course, Charles says) for so many thousand crowns for his release. So, the noise was all in proportion to the rarity. Each man shouted as though it would be the only opportunity he would ever have in his lifetime of so shouting. Down came the procession, through the principal street, in two or three humble travelling carriages, that certainly would have passed unnoticed if the postilions, and the bells, and the guns had not conspired to announce that there was some one unusually important inside. The town in a minute shot into light, and then shot out again as suddenly, as though the gas had been by some mistake turned off the very moment after it had been turned on. A light vivid enough for these dark streets, so that you

might, perhaps, have told the time by your Geneva watch, was succeeded by a darkness so intense that you could not have recognised your own lover if he had been by your side. The secret was, the people, the second after the procession had passed, all blew out their lights, cleverly reserving them to do duty the following evening. The consequence was, the Illumination lasted altogether — making allowance for the lighting, trimming, and snuffing — about two minutes and a half; but during that period it was, I must say, a most loyal display of rushlights and farthing candles, outshining in quantity, if not in brilliance, the stars above. His Majesty was hurrahed as far as the Commandant's house; but the people retired early, evidently reserving themselves for the labours of the following day.

About seven o'clock the next morning I was disturbed out of a most beautiful dream. all about ostrich feathers and a Court dress, by the sound of military music. I looked out of window, but not the smallest ray of a military man could I see. Still, as the sound continued, I raised my eyes from the ground gradually up to the windows of the houses. I had got as far as the fourth story, when I noticed the turret of a church that was concealed behind, and in that turret there was a long brass thing that kept protruding backwards and forwards out of the open stone-work of the balustrade, just like a pair of tongs that was being shaken between the bars of a grate. I soon discovered that the brass thing was the tube of an ophicleide, and that a whole band was stationed up in the steeple. They played a Protestant hymn of Luther's, and most beautiful was the effect. It was quite a new musical sensation to have the music of the spheres rained down upon one from a height of two hundred feet, and I would not mind being pulled out of my sleep every morning of my life as early as six o'clock, if I could only be refreshed with a similar shower-bath of harmony. You have no idea, my poor Julia — you, who hear of a morning nothing but the chirping of the dusty London sparrows — how delicious it was to have the notes come pouring down in a heavenly shower from the skies, and trickling coolly into one's ears, whispering into them thoughts of such pure joy that I dare not mention them. It filled me, dear girl, with devotion, lifting me from the earth to the heaven, to which the strains kept rising as a prayer from a grateful heart, and made me happy for the remainder of the day. I should like thus, every morning, to bathe my soul in music—I am sure, if we could, we should be all the better for it.

The town was all alive by eight. The country folks kept rushing in in all kinds of tumble-down carts — the most curious bundles of sticks, tied together with string, that ever were flung upon wheels. There was scarcely a carriage. You must not be surprised, dear, at this, for there is not a cab-stand in the whole place. You can hire a kind of hackney-coach at the hotel, if you like; but, unless you are fond of surgeon's bills you had better walk. The consequence was, the poor agriculturists, in their blouses, kept staring at the Prince of the Netherland's carriage, and his four beautiful grey horses, as though it fairly beat everything that ever grew in their country. The poor folks are very simple here. Do you know there was an ornament in a pastrycook's window, and it was supported by flags that drooped over a big drum, the front of which displayed a large Prussian eagle, in chocolate. Well, there was a crowd collected round that shop all day, as great, as eager, as any that you saw pushing round the Queen's diamonds at the Hyde-park Exhibition! It surpassed their belief, and they came away muttering "Wonder-beautiful!" This "Wunderhübsch!" varied occasionally with a "Wunderschön!" contained their entire stock of enthusiasm. The Queen's parasol, the postilion's trousers, the coachman's cocked hat, the illuminations — everything was "Wonder-beautiful!" Then they are extremely goodtempered and orderly; the police drove them where they liked. They seemed to consider themselves so much dirt that any functionary with a sword had a perfect right to shovel into any place or position that they pleased. A sight of the King or the Queen was their greatest reward. They would stand for hours opposite a window, whilst their Majesties were quite in an opposite direction. They would plant themselves in an avenue, and remain rooted there the entire morning, in the hope of seeing a procession pass that could by no possibility come that way. Frequently, too, they cheered the wrong person. A highly-decorated footman with a yellow fever of gold lace raging all over him, was more than once taken for his Majesty; whilst any well dressed lady was sure to be saluted as the Queen, though of course she who had the gaudiest colour on always came in, as a matter of savage pictorial right, for the largest share of the applause. Many a King and Queen reigned that day, who had to throw off their Royalty, with their fine clothes, when they went to bed. These mistakes became at last so frequent — and, I suppose, proved somewhat annoying to the real heroes — that towards the latter end of the day a functionary on horseback was deputed to gallop on in advance, and tell the gaping crowd in which carriage the King was. You would hear him calling out "The King is in the second carriage !" "The King's carriage has black horses !" "The Queen is dressed in a white bonnet !" and so on. How easily, thought I, might these mistakes have been remedied, if their Majesties had only appeared, as they appear on the coins, with their crowns on! They would not have been cheated then of a single hurrah. The King seems to be a kind, simple-hearted man, as though he were perfectly incapable of mischief, or doing harm to any one. He is much older than I expected, and, though distributing his smiles with the greatest liberality, still you fancied you could see it was the result of a well learnt lesson, rather than the spontaneous act of a cheerful disposition. But illhealth may account for this feigned good-humour. Bad enough at the best of times, it must be terribly tiring work to keep smiling for ten hours consecutively, and smiling too when there is so very little to smile at! Poor King! he had a hard day's work of it; beginning at eight in the morning, and fagging away to inflated talking, bowing, speechifying, listening addresses, receiving formal deputations, complimenting handsome nobodies, and elaborating elegant nothings; besides rushing and being pulled about in all directions — now at a review, now to inspect the model of a pump; at one moment listening to a learned proposal to reduce the price of soldiers' caps a pfennig a head, and at the next congratulating a number of fashionable ladies who have been playing at charity; and doing this up to ten o'clock at night, without a moment's blessed repose. Even at dinner-time being stared upon by strange faces, noticing every mouthful he ate. I am sure, from my heart I pitied him. Why, he must have changed his dress three or four times! If any crosses were distributed that day (and most persons of distinction here carry a small jeweller's-tray of such decorations on their breasts), the King himself, I am positive, deserved the bigger one when Silver Candlestick in Waiting came to light his Majesty to bed. With what eagerness he must have rushed to the open door, as a happy escape at last from the day's long persecution of stupid ceremonies and forms! With the greatest eagerness, dear, to praise a Queen, I cannot say that her Prussian

With the greatest eagerness, dear, to praise a Queen, I cannot say that her Prussian Majesty, Elizabeth of Bavaria, is pretty. I must painfully confess she is infinitely more amiable than good-looking.

From the Commandant's house the King walked to the Protestant Chapel. Here he was mobbed, even at the church door, in right royal good fashion, the crowd rushing in, as I have seen them do at the Cattle Show in Baker-street. He was then hunted to the Parade Ground, where an army, mustering nearly as strong as Bombastes, was brought out for him to review; and from this spot, fortunately, he had no great distance to journey to the Basilica.

This Basilica is at the back of the old Electoral Palace, which — partly in ruins, and having one end completely lopped off — is now turned into an immense barrack. In fact, one half of the front of the Basilica is still masked by the Palace, of which it was formerly a wing. This, of course will have to be removed; and then the old Palace, supposed to have been built by Constantine, will be entirely swept away, and shot in that large cemetery and rubbish-ground (the largest, perhaps, in the world) — the Tomb of the Capulets. The surmises are as various as different kinds of ink, as to what was the original destination of this same Basilica. Some say it was the remains of a long Hippodrome — that is to say, of a covered way in which the Roman Consuls used to walk, planning, like a belle of the season, future conquests; others maintain, upon evidence just as strong, that it was a Hall of Justice, and, in bad weather, a Hall of Commerce — both of which places of resort the ancients were pleased to call Basilicas. It is not for us, dear, to enter into these learned controversies. However, it does strike me as absurd to say that it ever formed part of a Palace, for which it was in not the least fitted, unless it was used on grand occasions as a State Ball-room. The length is certainly beautifully adapted for a polka or a grand galop.

It is, without question, a most handsome edifice. It struck me as being even larger than Westminster-hall; but, as I send you the exact proportions, you will be able to judge for yourself. The height is 130 feet; the length, 220 feet; and the breadth, 87 feet. The interior is not supported by a single pillar. There are slender beams running across the roof, but these are so light and elegant that you imagine they are put up more for show than actual use. The beams are slightly touched with colour, as well as the edges of the windows, that have graceful arabesque borders running round them. The effect is far from unpleasant, as the colours have been most tastefully subdued. The proportions of the interior to me seem to be perfect, and I should say that, when finished, it will be one of the handsomest churches in Europe. I long to hear a good organ played in it. The exterior is poor and commonplace — a large, plain, red brick building, that is blushing all over from its vulgar attempt at grandeur. It reminds one of a temperance-hall, or the Ebenezer Chapel one meets in a London suburb, puffed out to a most unnatural size. To be admired in its full, regular beauty, it must be seen inside. I must tell you it is intended for the Protestant religion. With what jealousy must the cathedral of St. Peter's (founded by St. Helena, the mother of Constantine, who endowed it with the wonderful seamless coat, that in 1844 attracted 1,100,000 poor pilgrims to it, many of whom starved on the way) already look down upon it. It does seem strange that Trèves, once the Popish capital of Europe, that furnished all Christendom with priests and monks, and bulls and decrees, and wonderful relics of every virtue and price; that in its time enjoyed power superior to that of Rome of the present day, should live to see a Protestant church rearing its head defiantly at the very door of its Notre Dame. The Basilica is built partly with the old Romish and partly with modern bricks, and, it is said, the two cement and hold beautifully together. The same is said of the Roman Catholic and Protestant priests of the town, who behave with the greatest courtesy to one another. It may be, and, I hope, is true, but still I cannot help thinking that, like rival Queens in a theatre, the one most heartily wishes the other away.

The King expressed his great satisfaction at the works in progress, and gave a half-promise to be present at the grand opening, which is expected to take place on the 15th May, 1856.

After dinner, which his Majesty was allowed to eat in peace, he was followed by hundreds of rich and poor people as far as Pallion — a hill in the neighbourhood of Trèves, where the Trèvirois [sic!] saunter out of an afternoon with their pipes and knitting-needles to drink coffee. It commands for miles a beautiful view of the

Moselle. The mountains by the side of the river have in places a rich ruby-red appearance, as though they had been stained with port wine; and you see the vines covering them as with a kind of Bacchus cloak: it gives you a wild notion of a Titan that, flushed with imbibing too much, had slipped down amongst the vineyards, and fallen fast asleep. The road down the mountain was lighted all the way with pans of pitch and tar that, as evening drew on, had a most grim appearance, and made the trees assume most fantastic shadows. It was curious to see the groups of men, chits of boys not so tall as walking-sticks, assembled in grave circles round these pans, and every one of them smoking a pipe nearly as tall as himself.

In the evening followed serenades and the remains of the previous evening's illumination. The great art seems to be to dot the windowsills with little ends of candles; so that there appears, on looking down a street, as if there were running down it two or three long stitches of continuous light. Occasionally you would have the stitch broken in two by some grand ambitious display that scorned the straight line of monotony; but then the stitch was sure to be taken up by the next house, and so continued uninterruptedly to the end. Then the moderator lamps came out in great strength, being made the centre generally of a large bouquet of flowers. Every now and then a lamp-shop, or a candle-shop, would burst out with a tremendous blaze of triumph, completely snuffing out all surrounding efforts. At very long intervals you would see a small ???igas that effectually blocked up the thoroughfare by the large crowd of admirers it would attract opposite. One brass man had exhibited the whole of his brass candlesticks outside. It gave one the notion as if some wag had been amusing himself in purloining all the candlesticks that are placed in the hall of a large hotel, and stuck them up there already ignited. A spirit-merchant had placed bottles of spirits of different colours in a row, and illuminated them by placing candles behind them. There were two English efforts, but their pale ineffectual fires were quite dim failures, and would not have been seen in sweet-stuff shops in Tottenham-court-road. The fountains that had an edging of small lampions round their principal figures, was the prettiest: at a distance you could fancy, dear, they had been embroidered with glow-worms. Our old Vauxhall illumination-lamps were completely absent; and of the French Chinese lanterns I noticed but one inferior display. Altogether, what with the flags waving above, the hearth-rugs and carpets hanging out of the drawing room windows half way, and the trees and flowers drawn up flat against the houses below, you had a moving scene that glowed to the greatest advantage, flooded as it was by the oceans of light pouring in streams out of every window, door, and pore, almost of every house. Though produced by very humble means, and totally unworthy of a grand London illumination-night, still it was a very pretty, animated, Carnavalesque night, and would not have disgraced a town with more bank-notes at its playful disposal to put in the fire than Trèves.

PORTA NIGRA.

The grandest effect, however, was that of the Porta Nigra — that magnificent old gateway, supposed to have been built previous to the invasion of the Romans. At each of the windows in each of the galleries was placed some combustible composition that threw a lurid red glare over the entire ruin, and brought out every detail with the richest brilliancy. It was indeed a warm bit of colouring, such as Danby would have clapped his hands at. There was about it a fine pictorial touch of Pandaemonium, at least, such as is pictured to us in pantomimes; and you expected every moment to see groups of demons with blazing torches in their hands dancing

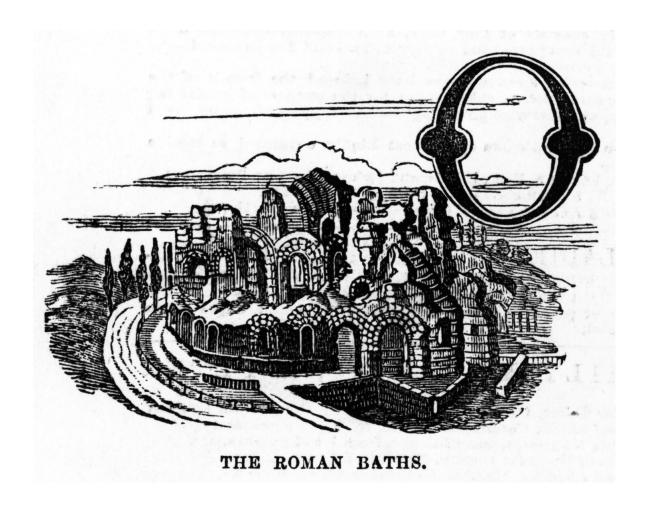
madly round it. It reminded me of that large painting of Martin's in which Lucifer is sitting in the middle on a large globe of fire. It was certainly the bouquet — the prize rose — the great Roman candle, of the evening.

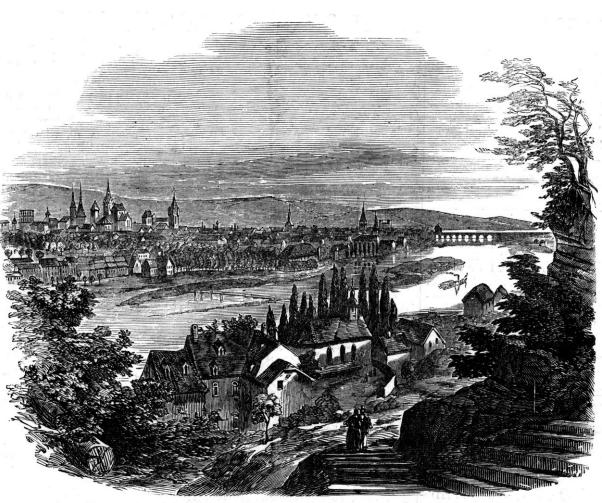
Their Majesties left early on the morning of the 24th. I listened for my aerial music, but the turret was mute. I closed the door with the smallest possible bang that a lady's disappointment could impart to it. On the whole, Julia, I am pleased that I have added his Prussian Majesty to my list of European Sovereigns that I have seen. I am pleased, also, to have observed how the wise Germans behaved themselves on such a solemn occasion. Since then Trèves has resumed its usual repose, natural to a town, of which one-half has been excavated out of the ground, and the other half consists of ruins — an antiquated compound of Rome and Herculaneum. The Porta Nigra is itself again — a fit door for a City of Tombs.

I send you a few hasty sketches, dear, the roughness of which you must excuse. They are taken with the usual number of spectators staring over your shoulders — an advantage that generally ensures accuracy.

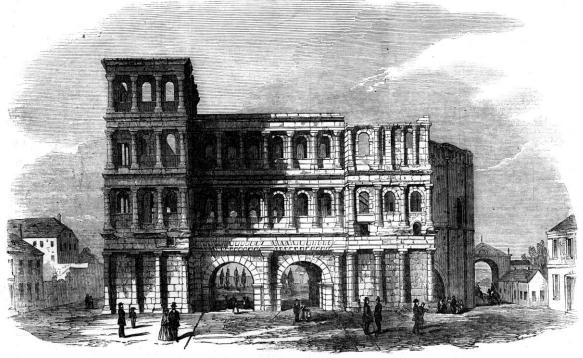
A German translation of this text with some commentaries has been published in the 2010 issue of *Landeskundliche Vierteljahrsblätter* (Vol. 56, Nr. 3).

The original edition of this text was accompanied by three illustrations:





TREVES .- GENERAL VIEW.



PORTA NIGRA, TREVES.

APROPOS OF TREVES, AND OF THE KING OF PRUSSIA'S, VISIT TO IT. A TRAVELLING LETTER,

From Miss Fanny Jackson (now on the Continent) to Miss Julia Mornington. op Mornington House, Mornington Crescent, London.



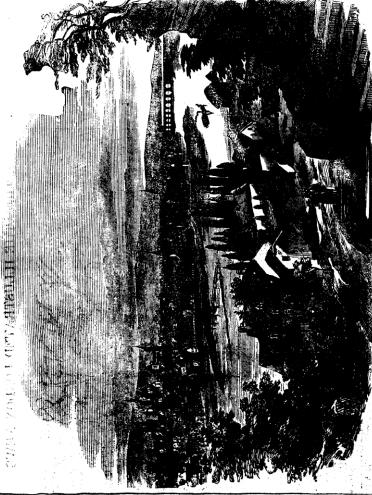
could only see a Seltan now, I dle happy! H

so old that they are obliged to be propped up with post and pillars, that host like crutoles they are leaning upon to prevent them falling. Most of the houses have their age tickeds upon them in large letters of rasty from, and you cannot tell with what supreme contemps a crumbling house, just tottering on the verge of the desicent looks down scorningly upon some juvenile upstart of a building that is nearly beant double with age at its side, simply because it has the impurgate-street, or Westminster Abboy, or any body you know. They do say it is 1300 years older than Rome, but I cannot tell, and I confees I do thank it is extremely rund for people to trouble their beats about any each ridiculous thing. Why can't they leave a person's age abone? However, there is no doubt of its antiquity. Some of 'the menuments are see to be a hundred years younger than itself. It frowns blackly, as know, dear, it a kind of pocket Rhine, a beautiful drawing-room teams of a aver, or you may call it a little hot-house of a ruin, filled with most beautiful grapes,—and we were going on our way to Paris shrough Trèves, where we heard by the merest chance—but stop, I must shough it would like to crush the "bold young thing" with its contempt, if its condisens and laws no doubt it will, some day, when it can't stand any longer. The whole place is staffed full of antiquities, just like a caricaltysal you first something about Treves. It is the oldest place, I think, I ever was in. It is much older than Chester, or Canterbury, or Bishops was quite by accident. We had just been up the Mos THE ROMAN BATHS.

supper. The whole paper a seat tease 1) calls it weight or many hundred years upon the back, and explains it to you; or the commentaries (who is with us, and he's a seat tease 1) calls it has been considered to the works of the modern but and the seat the creame, with the acceptant, perhaps, or the hand, size in the moote solding manner, as your cleaves, and degree that the seat less wrong, dax, for there's you are not the land, size in the moote solding manner, as your cleaves, and de that are statistic paper out that the seat that solding analysis of the seat that solding ana are generally produced, alsa, by the guawing tooth of time. Every stakes on the ancient flow of the city attests its own age, and the deep burrows that run down its hollow cheeks are decidedly not furrows that

Sauce .

Such is Trères, Julia, seen through an old pair of spectacles. There is undoubtedly, the Roman character legible, as far as I can reed it, in a



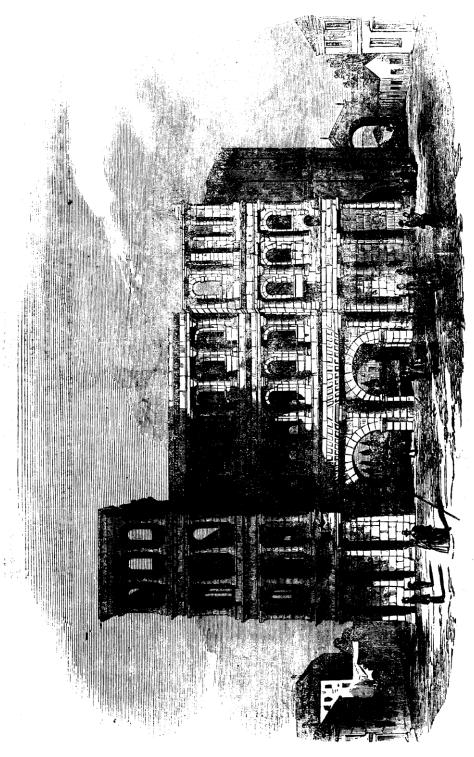
TREVES. -- GRNERAL VIBW.

old part, as with a Sillion cheese, beats the new completely hollow. So cough Charles says. The two don't mix well dest—any more than old and young women. Formerly the priests had absolute sway here. You dred years old; "but there's no knowing, dear, when to believe him. As joint see many of them about now; though, judging from the number of you pass cross after cross, as some monument still more decrepit than the churches, there must be a plentiful number left still. Probably they stop last, and with the moss of centuries upon its head, breaks upon your at home, as they find they can do more work plotting quietly in their own

boys throw at one another but what is an antiquated missile several hun-

were turned to post yeareneds. There is you pass cross after cross, as some monument still more decreptit than the chartest, July and you pass cross after cross, as some monument still more decreptit than the chartest, there must be a plentiful number left still. Probably they stop undealthey, the Roman sharned legible, as far as I can read it, in a last, and with the moss of centuries upon its head, breaks upon your at home, as they find they can do more work plotting quietly in their own large, bold handwriting no almost every wall, as though Roman hander through Roman hander through Roman plotting quietly in their own they are the straight through the deserted ecclesiastical arm-chairs. The few you do meet look creet-fallen, moody, and dispirited. There is a known through the most formerly masters.

Takeless dark gateway that is trembling with the labeless of some Roman gliding in his join hurriedly by; but no, it is a kind of more to an adapted to an



PORTA MEGRA, TREVES.

A TRAVELLING LETTER,

APROPOS OF

count and sagacity, and is likewise capable of enduring a great amount of initiation, if liberally supplied with water, which is an essential element to

his comfort and stocker.

The Avourie feeling place of the Ruffed Grouse are open and grassy spots, such as old and unfrequented paths and byways, abounding with stocker grasses and sorth. When the sproute boones covered with snow, the bufue seek the groves of beech and birth, in order to feed upon the nuts of the former and build of the latter of the former and build of the latter of the former and build of the latter. Buy, Grouse are still to be found very numerous in many localities: the book, ere long, like the aboriginal inhabitants of the country they must be where before the white man—the effects of whose axe and the devastation of whose fires are yearly making inroads into the most remote parts of the boforests.

THE SHIP "OCEAN MONARCH," OF LIVERPOOL.

This noble ship presents another instance of the rapid strides towards perfection now being made in shipolating, and more particularly in the of Brithe colonies of North America. In her are united many of the great backlets colonies of North America. In her are united many of the great perfect of the colonies of North America. In her are united many of the great perfect or of the cargo of the modern schools—viz. great or good beight between decks for passengers or troops; and the great point of all in these days of olloper ships—peted. The Cozen Monarch presents of the happiers combination of all these essentials. This vessel was built at Quebe last year, by Baddwin and Diming, for her present owner, Charles Mc E. Levy, keq. and is of the following dimensions—Largth, 347 feet; left beam 58 feet; depth follow of both of hold, 22 feet; height between decks, § feet; left beam, 68 feet; depth of hold, 22 feet; height between decks, § feet; left

leads, sell sets; toght of hold, 224 sets; height between deades, 84 sets; leads to fivory 56 sets.

Her Commander, Captain Lawron, has recently completed with the considering the many difficulties encountered on both passages, this voyage stands pre-eminent as the grastest achievement yet accomplished. The voyages, but benefit the considering the many difficulties encountered on both passages, this voyages. By extiract from the log, we find the Cozon Monarch left the Liverpool light-ship on the little of November, at midnight; crossed the Lowers, or a set of the little of November, at midnight; crossed the Lowers, or little to the little of the command whethy gales in and near the Channel. On the Little and the entered upon the grist rading ground of the American Californian clippers, which the left leaves the Equator; in the Athantic, and the parallel of 50 south lat. In the Pacific Ocean. From the Little to 50 south lat. In the Athantic—Multiple of the progress for many days, she, however, crossed the purallel of sets of the Cozon. From the Little to 50 south lat. In the Pacific Ocean. From the Little to 50 south lat. In the Pacific Ocean. From the Little to 50 south lat. In the Pacific Ocean. From the Little to 50 south lat. In the Pacific Ocean. From the Little to 50 south lat. In the Pacific Ocean. From the Little to 50 south lat. In the Pacific Ocean. From the Little to 50 south lat. In the Pacific Ocean. From the Little to 50 south lat. In the Pacific Ocean. From the Little of sets of the Cocean. The American clipper passages remorded by Little Mury in his valuable work on the "Winds and Currents of the Ocean." (dast edition of 1844). Jan. 20, Captain Lawson anchore of Callico, having on boand a cargo of 2500 totis of grano, either had an excellent of the Pacific Ocean. From the Edutor; and accomplished the quicket passage than had been an accomplished the quicket passage than had been dead to the Pacific Ocean. For Very Tork; the Ocean Murary land to the Pacific Ocean. From Tork in 80 days. Her heavies

FRENCII ALLIANCE MONUMENT AT EDULOGNE.—The municipal council of this piece here unanimousy resolved upon the execution of a monument to council or this piece, here unanimousy resolved upon the execution of a monument and the council or the piece, and have addition to the resent visit to the Emperor of the French, and have addited upon the neglibouring distinct to send countitutions towards the expenses of the projected memorial. It is projected that the monuments shall be exected as next as possible to the spot as when similar proportions to the column exected in the memory of Napoleon I. when he reviewed his grand army on the heights of Boulogne, and distributed the needs and devariations to these deemed deserving of them. At the special is the special in the special is the special of the needs and devariations to those deemed deserving of them.

tempered and orderly; the police drove them where they liked. They seemed to consider themselves so much dirt that any functionary with a sword had a perfect right to alloved into any place or position that they pleased. A sight of the King or the Queen was their greatest reward. They would stand for hours opposite a window, whilst their Mighestian are quite in an opposite direction. They would plant themselves in an avenue, and remain rooted there the entire morning, in the hope of seeing his four beautiful grey horses, as though it fairly beat everything that ever grew in their country. The poor folks are very simple here. Do you know there was an ornament in a pastrycook's window, and it was supported by flags that drooped over a big drum, the front of which dis. played a large Prussian eagle, in chocolate. Well, there was a crost collected round that shop all day, as great, as eager, as any that you say pushing round the Queen's diamonds at the Hyde park Exhibition: It surpassed their belief, and they came away muttering "Wonder-beautifull: This "Winder-bell "with a "Wunder-bell" with a "Wunder-sching" contained their entire stock of enthusiasm. The Queen's parasol, the postilion's trousers, the conclumn's cocked hat, the illuminations a procession pass that could by no possibility come that way. Frequently, too, they detected the wrong person. A highly-decorated foolman with a yellow fever of gold lace raging all over him, was more than one taken for his Majesty; whilst any well dressed lady was sure to be saltical you had better walk. The consequence was, the poor agriculturists, in their blouses, kept staring at the Prince of the Netherland's carriage, and cosch at the hotel, if you like; but, unless you are fond of surgeon's bills doubtedly, they were the greatest knaves. The moderns, orthanly, on the not rob nor plunder byond the legithants amount of extortion that is me too too burghuder byond the legithants amount of extortion that is well as the not rob nor plunder byond the legithants amount of extortion that is well as the post of the few all foreigners, and which is the kind of toll you pay for exterior that is the men to be and to make the token the runs in a law in They build Archrouarch's its true, and do a little to keep the runs in a law in our becent state of repair, just as a medical man keepe a rickety per the care of repair, just as a medical man keepe a rickety per the care of the fees he brings him in. Beyond this, dear, the per search of the fees he brings him in. Beyond this, dear, the per search of the fees he brings him in. Beyond this, dear, the him is displayed earne little energy in Layardising (excuse the word) this Roman will displayed earne little energy in Layardising (excuse the word) this Roman has the mental and barrows they have been excavating the hemselves on the mound and barrows they have been excavating the and fallen fast saleep. In their favour, bowerer, I must say, poor calling and drive from a bit, as the ut there was a possibility of walking in your sleep back to the period of which it is such a curious illustration. There is his ence by a to the contract say on will.

That the lark Ages do not appear to me or very dark when examined by perion in the lark Ages do not appear to me or every dark when examined by perion in the lark Ages do not appear to me are year dark when examined by perion in the large and drive and the say our will the lark Ages do not appear to me or every dark when examined by perion in the large and the say our will the large and the say our will the lark Ages do not appear to me or every dark when examined by perion in the large and the say our will t they were short of money or provisions, they only had to run down to the river side, and, stopping the first boat that came in their way, help themselves to whatever they pleased. More than this, they had soldiers, who went about in all directions as their tax gatherers, and were not very particular in what they seized for their anointed masters. Even Englishmen were compelled to pay tribute to them; for, perhaps you may not of the United Kingdom; and ladies who wanted to be presented to Court had to travel all this distance. Only think: both Spain and France, as well as England, were under the Archbishop's thumb at the same time; However, the old Archibabogs—these unscrupulous Schinderhamma of the Mosellie and the Rinnie—did all they could no enzament the place, and left some beautiful monuments behind them in the churches, of which, nu-The old Archbishops must have had a glorious time of it: All the finest palaces here belonged to them. If they wanted wine, they had the banks of the Moselle to draw upon to any extent they liked; and, if know, Miss Julia, that Treves at one time was the capital-the London so you can imagine what a large thumb it must have been. If you doubt me, ask Goldsmith, or consult the nearest Guy you have at hand. TREVES, AND OF THE KING OF PRUSSIA'S (Continued from page 440.)

a three queen, though of course size who had the gaudiest colours as a lawys came in, as a matter of savege pictorial right, for the largest share of the applianse. Many a King and Queen redgared that day, who had to throw off their Royalty, with their fine clothes, when they went to bed, throw off their Royalty, with their fine clothes, when they went to bed, what a functionary on horseback was deputed to gallop on in advance, and tell the gaping crowd in which carriage the King was. You would bear him calling out "The King is in the second carriage!" "The King's carriage has black horses!" "The King is in the second carriage!" "The King's carriage has black horses!" "The King is in the second carriage!" "The King's carriage has black horses!" "In Algorithm of the wind the west of the coins, with their crowns ou! They would not have been chetted then of a single hurth.

The King's carriage has a present of a single hurth.

The King's carriage has a present of a single hurth.

The King's carriage has a present of the coins, with their crowns ou! They would not have been deteted then of a single hurth.

The King's carriage has a present of bear kind, simple hearted man, as though he were prefetchly incapable of mischlef, or doing harr to any one. He is much older than I expected, and, though distributing his smiles with the greatest learn in Rereally call judy affacted you could see It was the result of a well-learnt lesson, rather than the sroutaneous act of a cheerful disnostion. ing to inflated addresses, receiving formal deputations, complimenting handsome nobodies, and elaborating elegant nothings; besides rashing and being pulled about in all directions—now at a review, now to inspect the lescon, rather than the spontaneous act of a cheerful disposition. But ill-health may account for this felgraed good-humour. Bad enough at the best of times, it must be terribly tiring work to keep smiling for ten hours consecutively, and smiling too when there is so very little to smile at! Poor King! he had a hard day's work of it; beginning at eight in the morning, and fagging away—talking, bowing, speechifying, listen. model of a pump; at one moment listening to a learned proposal to reduce the price of soldiers caps a pfennig a head, and at the next congratulating a number of fashionable ladies who have been playing at charity; and doing this up to ten o'clock at night, without a moment's blessed repose. Even at dinner-time being stared upon by strange faces, noticing every mouthful he ate. I am sure, from my heart I pitied him. Why, he must have changed his dress three or four times! If any crosses were distributed that day (and most persons of distriction here and Blackfriars bridges—that crumble like a sponge-cake and shift like an old man's humour—by the side of theirs, the foundations of which have existed more than three thousand years? And what, pray, are our narrow cuploards of baths and wash-houses compared to their grand open Roman baths? Moreover, take the Intreste Opera-house you will, and I am of opinion it would appear no bigger than a bird-cage when dropped into the middle of one of the amphitheatres! As Mr. Ruskin has taken the the light that Trèves throws as from an illuminated window upon them. What are our miserable jumps to their elegant foundains: What our Westminster and waten of waterworks to their lendents? What our Westminster " Stones of Venice" and extracted grand architectural harmony out of them, as out of a beautiful rock-harmonicon, let him take the " Stones of Trèves" now in hand, and see what eloquent music they would discourse, what a grand anthem of barbaric grandeur he would be able to elicit from

It is too bad that a King should be detained in an antechanner, like any common subject. Let us be quick, dear, and, wiping this classic dust off our feet, hasten loyally to his Prussian Majesty's relief. It was about But, dear me! all this time we have been keeping his Majesty waiting. our feet, hasten loyally to his Prussian Majesty's relief. It was about ei ht o'clock on Saturday evenin —Sentember the 22nd (the day is written

sent opportunity of testing her speed when deeply laden in a race with two sphends American clippers, similarly laden, the John Staurt, Captain Callso, March 2010; Horrivor, Captain Murphy, both of which left Callso, March 29th, for New York; the Cocan Monards following on the State April. in noon, ladthere two ables round Coxe Horn Per were he hours, and account of the then even days between Callso and the Equator; and account plabed the hane run to Cork in 86½ days. Her heaviest log homeward hands, all told.

EMENCII ALLIANCE MONULENT AT BOLLOGNE—The municipal ment to this pixel have have maintonaly resided upon the eventure of a monur of this pixel have have maintonaly resided upon the eventure of a monur with visit to the Linguet of the Friend, and have called upon the neglibroung all.

The eventual control of the handing for Majesty at Boulegne, on her mon that it shall be deed to a tribution towards the expense of the projected memory of Mondon I which is the hands in a monume in shall be redead in that it shall be deformed to when the redead on the shortest of the monume of Mondon I when the redead of the monume of Mondon I when the redead of the monume of Mondon I when the redead of the monume of Mondon I when the redead of the monume of Mondon I when the redead of the monume of Mondon I when the redead of the monume of Mondon I when the redead of the monume of Mondon I when the redead of the monume of Mondon I when the redead of the redead of the redead of the province of the spread of the redead of the spread of the redead of the red

ULARE OF THE EMPEROR ALEXANDER.—The Emperor Alexander has issued the following ulses:—'S Exprendant of extra a presence in the garries of Setasticol con the north side and in the forth akall be considered equivalent to a year service, and ensure the following ulses are retrieve, and ensure the following instead of the certil service, to went their uniforms on rething into private life and we are then the order of Site. Visuality, 4th class, and the sear for the service, as we went then the order of Site. Visuality, 4th class, and the sear for the service as we went than 9th of the sear for the service is sign commenced receives an once this order of Site. Site, full pensions to themselves and families as upon in Russa has to be filled for a north, to receive additional inside the search distriction as a person additional real private lost will accordingly not enjoy this final private manifestically exist to be only have the every graden and increase of they (finite existing an existence of the certain modifications); \$42, police officials to the hard their existing and private in their purishments and pensions and private of the certain pensions of the search of district them when their threatensy Spt., \$81.

e Emperor Alexander and suite OBESSA.—The in Odeses or

cupboards of baths and wash-houses compared to their grand open Roman Raths? Moreover, take the largest Opera-house you will, and I am of opinion it would appear no bigger than a bird-gage when dropped into the middle of one of the amplitheartes! As Mr. Ruskin has taken the "Stones of Venice" and extracted grand architectural harmony out of Thères" now in hand, and see what eloquent music they would discourse, what a grand anthem of barbaric grandeur he would discourse, what a grand anthem of barbaric grandeur he would be able to eligit from man's humour-by the side of theirs, the foundations of which have existed more than three thousand years? And what, pray, are our narrow like a sponge-cake and shift like an old

details, that were oung-cong-ing away as though they must split their brasen confidence of the enthusiann they were giving vent to. Then a there was the populace, that fairly out-bellowed them all. It is not every Chair as four city, into the highway, and thing one into the market place, bound Shou as four city, into the highway, and thing one into the market place, bound Shou and and foot, in which eithe he was locked up until he could school and and foot, in which eithe he was locked up until he could school and and foot, in which eithe he was locked up until he could school and and foot, in which eithe he was locked up until he could school in which either he would ever have in his lifetime of so shouting. Down came the introcession, through the principal street, in two or three humble an introcession, through the principal street, in two or three humble an introcession, through the principal street, in two or three humble an interpretation one unusually important inside. The town in a minute shot into put was some one unusually important inside. The town in a minute shot into light, and then shot out again as suddenly, as though the gas had been by one meriake turned of the every moment after it had been they our old to their early succeeded by a darkness so say in three that you could not have recognised your own lover if he had been by our side. The secret was, the people, the second after the procession had passed, all blew out their lights, circuming, and sunfine—about two lowing evening. The consequence was, the llumination lasted altogether—making allowance for the lighting, trimming, and sunfine—about two lowing evening. The consequence was, the llumination lasted altogether—making allowance for the lighting, trimming, and sunfine—about two lowing evening. The consequence was, the llumination lasted altogether—making allowance for the lighting, trimming, and sunfine—about two lasts in the minutes and a half; but during that period it was, I must say, a most in minutes and a half; but during that peri them.

But, dear met all this time we have been keeping his Majesty waiting, the But, dear met all this times we have been keeping his Majesty waiting, the But, dear met all this times then been keeping his Majesty waiting, the life too had that a King should be detained in an anterchamber, like any not common subject. Let us be quick, dear, and, whigh this classic dust of my learn of the correct control of the correct control of the town in the very best goal teters)—that carry is the correct control of the town in the very best goal teters)—that carry is the correct control of the town anne, came galloping stie to whips, for I have noticed that your crack postilion invariably propored to make the control noise on this coassion that they nearly muffled the church her than the help, that we confidence they have been dear the control noise on this coassion that they nearly muffled the church her than that he was though they must split their brasen on the

About seven o'clock the next morning I was disturbed out of a most beautiful dream, all about ostrich feathers and a Court dress, by the sound of military music. I looked out of window, but not the smallest ray of from the ground gradually up to the windows of the houses. I had got as the fourth story, when I noticed the turret of a church that was conceated behind, and in that turret there was a long brass thing that kept portuding backwards and forwards out of the open stone-work of the balustrade, just like a pair of tongs that was being shaken between the burs of a grate. I soon discovered that the brass thing was the tube of an a military man could I see. Still, as the sound continued, I raised my eyes mind being pulled out of my sleep every morning of my life as early as six o'clock, if I could only be refreshed with a similar shower-bath of harmony. You have no idea my noor It lin---on who harf marris It was quite a new musical sensation to have the music of the spheres rained down upon one from a height of two hundred feet, and I would not ophicletic, and that a whole band was stationed up in the steeple. They played a Protestant hymn of Luther's, and most beautiful was the effect.

being pulled about in all directions—now at a review, now to inspect the model of a pump; at one moment listening to a learned proposal to model of a pump; at one moment listening to a learned proposal to gratulating a number of fashionable ladies who have been playing at charity; and doing this up to ten o'clock at night, without a moment; a pleased repose. Even at dinner-time being started upon by strange faces, not client every mouthful to stee. I am sure, from my leart I pitied him, cross-sever distributed that day (and most precesse of distributed that day (and most precesse of distributed him, cross-sever distributed that day (and most precesse of distributed him this fine himself. I am positive, deserred the bigger one when Silver Candle, he must have rushed to the open door, as a happy escape at last tion the client but what engartees are distributed that day can be apply escape at last tion the client but what engartees are client but day to shop secure at last tion the transfer to the open door, as a happy escape at last tion the transfer transfer. in the morning, and fagging away—talking, bowing, speechifying, listening to inflated addresses, receiving formal deputations, complimenting handsome nobodies, and elaborating elegant nothings; besides rushing and tescon, rather than the spontaneous act of a obserrin disposition. But ill, health may account for this feigned good-humour. Badenough at the best times, it must be terribly tiring work to keep smiling for ten hours ascentively, and smiling too when there is so very little to smile at: Poor King: he had a hard day's work of it; beginning at eight in the morning, and fagging away—talking, bowing, speechifying, listen. consecutively, and o

They will the greatest eagerness, dear, to praise a Queen, Gannot say that the Presentation of supplemental and problems. The Prusian Majesty, Elizabeth of Bavaria, is pretty. I must punicity from the Commandant's house the King walked to the Protestant Chapel. Here he was mobbed, even at the charch door, in right royal show in Baker-street. He was then hunted to the Parade Ground, where this army, mustering nearly as strong as Bombastes, was brought out for journey to the Basilica is still beak of the old Electral Palace, which—partly in ruins, and having one end completely lopped off—is now turned into ma immense barrack. In fact, one half of the front of the Basilica is set the back of the foot off—is now turned into ma immense barrack. In fact, one half of the front of the Basilica is set the way of which it was formerly a wring. This Basilica is set the back of the foot off—is now turned into ma immense barrack. In fact, one half of the front of the Basilica is set the back of which it was formerly a wring. This of course will have to be removed; and then the old Falace, supposed to have been been by Constantine, will be entirely swept away, and shot in that large completely and the complets. The surmises are as various as different kinds of int, as to whith was the remains of a long Hiprodrome—that is to see well. say it was the remains of a long Hippodrome—that is to say, of a covered way in which the Roman Consuls used to walk, planning, like a belie of the season, thure conquests; others maintain, upon eridence just as the cross, that it was a Hall of Justice, and, in bad weather, a Hall of Commerce—beth of which piaces or resort the ancients were pleased to call merce—beth of which piaces or resort the ancients were pleased to call a Basilicae. It is not for us, dear, to enter into these learned controversies. However, it does strike me as absurd to say that it ever formed put of a Fulace, for which it was in not the least fitted, unless it was used on the grand consistons as a State Ball-room. The length is certainly beautifully adapted for a polka or a grand galop.

eren larger than Westminster-hall; but, as I send you the exact proportions, you will be able to judge for yourself. The height is 130 feet; the length, 220 feet; and the breatilt, wifeer. The interfor is not supported by a single pullar. There are siender beams running across the roof, and but these are so light and elegant that you imagine they are put up to colour, as well as the edges of the windows, that have graceful arthestars colour, as well as the edges of the windows, that have graceful arthestars colours have been most tastefully subdued. The proportions of the interior to me seem to be perfect, and I should say that, when finished, it has will be one of the handsomest churches in Europe. I long to hear a It is, without question, a most handsome edifice. It struck me as being good organ played in it. The exterior is poor and commonplice—slings, plain, red brick building, that is blushing all over from its vulgar attempt at granden. It reminds one of a temperance-hall, or the Excuser Chapel one meets in a London suburb, puffed out to a most unnatural size. To be admired in its full, regular beauty, it must be seen inside

Frence, and to cement the numbin ehaping botherache debewen the Soveneigne of the the proport and other control to be made by the Mayor, analysic to the proport and other and commission, to be made by the Mayor, analysic to the proport and other and commission. To be made by the Mayor, analysic to which the other control to the proport of the support of the suppor

There or the Statement Alexander—The Emperor Alexander as a season the following these:—' Except mean in of actual presence in the gentlement of the state of Selection of the next the service, and ensure the office forth shall be considered equivable to the service, and ensure the office forth shall be considered equivable to the service, and ensure the office forth service, to wear the design of the service, and there is officially in privileges—1st, General, for the service, and early of the service officials in the ordin service, to wear Valenta, the season entities the private life 2 Met. or wear then the Order of St. Valenta, and the servic forther service to the service of the serv

The Cale in Operate.—The Emperor Alexander and suite harmander and suite harmander that the Baperor well states that the Governor-General harmandered that the Baperor well states that at 160 Governor-General harmandered that the Baperor well states that at non-just he did no most dispersed. This structurates is the cause with the care welling, had quiely west chief to be little fett in the order hypolation, and with the care for Cale profess. On the follower, there was no danger visible in the speciments along the second of the follower, there was no danger visible in the speciment of the follower, there was no danger visible in the speciments of the second follower. The forest day the whole population attended their daily had not as the Palaco of Periors Wrotzzaff shortly. The first detectments of the well as the Palaco of Periors Wrotzzaff shortly. The first detectments of the well as the Palaco of Periors whose the profess of Periors of Several Perior of the Cale of the Secondary of the Secondar

there was the populace, that fairly out-bellowed them all. It is not every and cheeks with the bounders of the enthusiann they were giving event to. Then it is anot every and the control of the control Frederic William, the fourth of that illustrious name, came galloping into the town, his postilions making all the noise they could with their whips, for I have noticed that your crack postilion invariably proportions his noise to the importance of the person he is carrying. They made so much noise on this occasion that they nearly muffled the church bells, that were ding dong-ing away as though they must split their brasen

from the ground gradually up to the windows of the houses. I had got as but from the ground gradually up to the windows of the houses. I had got as but from the ground gradually up to the windows of the houses. I had got as but as the fourth story, when I noticed the turret of a church that was no concated behind, and in that turret there was a long probability that key house provided and first and of orwards out of the open stone-work of the hord of a grate. I soon discovered that the breas thing was the tube of an interpretation and that a whole band was stationed up in the steeple. They will be published, and that a whole had was stationed up in the steeple. They will be a grate a reversal sensation to have the music of the sphere plaid of a grate. I could only be refreshed with a similar shower-how depictions it is velock, if I could only be refreshed with a similar shower-had of size. I was to have the notes come pouring down in a heavenly shower from the noting but the chilping of the dusty London sparrows—how delicious it was to thave the notes come pouring down in a heavenly shower from the noting when the notes come pouring down in a heavenly shower from the noting of what I date to the motion them. If filled me dear girl, east of with develuin livius me form, the searth to the heavenly shower from the notes come pouring them thoughts that so well as the strength of the dusty London sparrows—how delicious it is the dear girl, and the house of the control them. If filled me dear girl, east a state of a morning the state of a morning must be also be a state of a morning must be a state of a morning must be a state of a morning must be a state of the dusty London sparrows—how delicious it is the state of a morning must be a state of the dusty London sparrows—how delicious it is the state of a morning must be a state of the dusty London sparrows—how delicious it is the state of a morning must be a state of a morning must with devotion, lifting me from the earth to the heaven, to which the strains

kept rising as a prayer from a grateful heart, and made me happy for the remainder of the day. I should like thus, every morning, to bathe my soul limusite—I am sure, if we could, we should be all the better for it. The town was all alive by eight. The country folks kept reshing in all kinds of tumble-down earts—the most carriors bundless of sticks, tied together with string, that ever were fung upon whele. There was scarcely a carringe. You must not be surprised, dear, at this, for there is not a cab-stand in the whole place. You can hire a kind of hackney-

King himself, I am positive, deserved the bigger one when Silver Candlestick in Waiting came to light his Majesty to bed. With what engreness he must have rushed to the open door, as a happy escape at last from the one when Silver Candleday's long persecution of stupid ceremonies and forms!

With the greatest engerness, dear, to praise a Queen, I cannot say that her Prussian Majesty, Elizabeth of Bavaris, is pretty. I must punfully confess she is infinitely more amisoide than good-looking.

From the Commandant's house the King walked to the Protestant Chapel. Here he was mobbed, even at the church door, in right royal good fashion, the crowd rushing in, as I have seen them do at the Cattle Show in Bakter-street. He was then hunted to the Prande Ground, where is an army, mustering nearly as strong as Bombastes, was brought out for him to review; and from this spot, fortunately, he had no great distance

this Desires to the Basiliea.

This Basiliea is at the back of the old Electoral Palace, which—partip in This Basiliea is at the back of the old Electoral Palace, which—partip in This Basiliea is at the back of the old Electoral Palace, which—partip in This Basiliea is still when the manners barrack. In fact, one half of the front of the Basiliea is still ware to be removed; and then the old Palace, supposed to have been buit by Constantine, will be entirely swept away, and shot in that large on the Theorem and the armound of the Capulets. The surmises are as various as different kinds of the Capulets. The surmises are as various as different kinds of the Capulets. The surmises are as various as different kinds of the Capulets. The surmises are as various as different kinds of the Capulets. The surmises are as various as different kinds of the Capulets. The surmises are as various as different kinds of the Capulets. The surmises are as various as different kinds of the Capulets. The surmises are as various as different kinds of the Capulets. The surmises are as various as different kinds of the Capulets. The surmises are as various as different kinds of the Capulets. The surmises are as various as different kinds of the Capulets. The surmises are as various as different kinds of the Capulets. The surmises are as various as different kinds of the Capulets. The surmises are as a shared to surth the tire ver formed part of a Falace, for which it was in not the least fitted, unless it was used on the Farad condonce as a State Ball-room. The length is certainly beautifully adapted for a polks or a grand capulo.

salepted for a polta or a grand galop.

It is, without question, a most handsome editioe. It struck me as being even larger than Westminster-hall; but, at I send you the exact proportions, you will be able to judge for yourself. The height is 130 feet; the length, 220 feet; and the breadth, 37 feet. The interior is not supported by a single pillar. There are slender beams running across the roof, but these are so light and elegant that you imagine they are put up more for show than actual use. The beams are slightly touched with colour, as well as the edges of the windows, that have graceful archesque borders running round them. The effect is far from unpleasant, as the new there were been most tastefully subdued. The proportions of title mitterior to me seem to be perfect, and a fabuld say that, when finished, it will be one of the handsomest churches in Europe. I long to hear a set plain, red brick building, that is blushing all over from its yulger attempt at grandlerr. It reminds one of a succession of the surrection. it grandeur. It reminds one of a temperance-hall, or the Excurser Chapel one meets in a London suburb, puffed out to a nost unmatural size. To be admired in is fall, regulat beauty, it must be seen inside. I must tell you it is intended for the Protestant religion. Will what featloury must the cathedral of St. Peter's (founded by St. Helens, the mother of Constantine, who endowed it with the word-ords seanless cost. starved on the way) already look down upon it. It does seem strange that Trèves, once the Popish capital of Europe, that furnished all Christeadom with pricets and monks, and buils and decrees, and woulder that in 1844 attracted 1,100,000 poor pilgrims to it, many of whom ful relies of every virtue and price; that in its time enjoyed power superior to that of Rome of the present day, should live to see of its Notre Deme. The Rasilica is built partly with the old Romish and partly with modern bricks, and, it is said, the two cement and hold beautifully together. The same is said of the Roman Catholic and Perior to that of Rome of the present day, should live to see Protestant church rearing its head defiantly at the very door Protestant priests of the town, who behave with the greatest courtesy to

1

The King expressed his great satisfaction at the works in progress, and grv a half-promise to be present at the grand opening, which is expeded to take place on the 18th May, 1856.

After dinner, which his Majesty was allowed to eat in peace, he was sallowed by hundreds of rich and poor people as far as Pallion—a hill in account and are also and knitting needles to drink coffee. It commands for miles a beautiful view of the Moselle. The mountains by the side of the river have in places a rich ruby, red appearance, as though they had not standed with port wine; and you see the vines covering them as with a that of Bacchus cloak: it gives you a wild notion of a litan that, gabed with imbibing too much, had slipped down amongst the vineyards,

against with minous go, under, area apper down an anticipate day the minous go, and the mountain was lighted all the set salesp. The road down the mountain was lighted all the set with gas of pitch and tar that, as evening devew on, had a most pin appairatoe, and made the trees assume most fautastic shadows. It is actions to see the groups of men, chits of boys not so thal as walkingthing a pipe nearly as tall as himself.

Let a semilar followed screnades and the remains of the previous mentals appeared by a stall as himself.

Let be remain followed screnades and the remains of the previous mentals appeared by a stall as himself.

Let be remain followed screnades and the remains of the window-the with ittle ends of candles; so that there appears, on looking down a greek, as if there were running down it two or three long stitches of activities and so continued uninterruptedly to the end. Then the mothers in two premaineds light. Coesalomily you would have the stitch broken in two premained in the forential blooked up the nat a lamp-shop, or a caudle shop mend of the great strength. Being made the centre generally of a large frequent of forents. Every now and them a lamp-shop, or a caudle shop would brare out with a tremendous blaze of triumph, completely souther an anticomplant group. A very long intervals you would see a small stringer that afterwals had placed botties of sprits of different colours in a rev. and illuminated them by placing candles behind them. There were the in the hall of a large lotel, and stuck them up three already ignited. The foundals that had an edging of small lemying out of the drawing a wellow a hall very and the rrees and flowers of any unit and the drawing seen the neutron decreased with glow-veryons. Our old Yauxhall illuminated hands and the press of light powers of the servicing and carpets handing out of the drawing person and prove almost o

The grandest effect, however, was that of the Porta Nigra—that mag-nifects old gateway, supposed to have been being previous to the invasion of the Romans. At each of the windows in each of the galleries was 4

(From "Egeria, and other Poems," by CHARLES MACKAY.)

We can trace upon thy forehead, Queen and wonder of thy day, Broadly marked the awful sentence-Rome Imperial! Bome majestic! Shade of greatness, vanished all— Looking down th' abyss of ages To behold thy rise and fall, " Pass away !" Great, but wicked—fair, but cruel—
Seeptred mischief, worshipped long:
Never yet did men or nations
Prosper finally in wrong.
Justice did her work upon thes,
Mightler than thine her sway,
Twas her voice pronounced thy judgment— " Pass away!"

Modern Rome! thou mitred Phenix!
Risen from those embers oold;
Looking dimly through the future,
The same shadow we behold— Shadow of a power departing, Spectre of a great decay, Bearing on its front the motto— " Pass away!"

Whither went the ancient Cæsars, With the pomp of peace or war, Thither go the modern Pontiffs, With dominion grander far. ninion grander far. Papal stole and regal purple Fall in ripeness of the day,

Cæsar's crown and Pope's tiara

Thou shalt bind her wings no longer, Priestly Rome! thy cup is filling; In our era dauntless Truth Feels her life and struggles upwards Never more her progress stay Thou hast lived thy generation... Pass away!" " Pass away!" With the energy of youth.

A new Phonix shall ascend, May she learn to dwell with Virtue, And take freedom for her friend. And denies the truth of day, On her head thy doom be spoken— If as thou she clogs the spirit, If hereafter from thy ashes

COUNTRY NEWS.

NAVUES IN THE CEREEA.—At the annual dinner of the Bakewell Farmers Club, last week. Sir-Joseph Paxton, in marking some remarks on the way in which public affairs are managed, said he knew Province on the way and difficulties in carryin our ratters of defail; but still be such

MR. C. Dickens's Reading—Mr. Charles Dickens read his "Christians Carol" to go persons on Fridey evening in the large room fitted up for the constitute of MI. Regis, builder, Mill-lane, Folkestone, which had been fitted up for the constain. The spacious building, which is capable of holding 600 persons, was gaily decorated with evergreens and days of all nations. Mr. Mark Lemon, Mr. Leech, and other literary celebrities receiping, ever present, as also Mrs. Dickens and her family. Mr. Dickens, in his reading, ever present, as also Mrs. Dickens and her family. Mr. Dickens, in his net had altogether it was a great treat, and assemblage has never before been seen at Folkestone at any becture or reading.—Synth Exaster.

EATLI BOILE EXPLOSION.—A boiler explosion occurred upon the works of Meres. Loth, Windom, and Ball, Walkeron-Tyme, on Mondon. The boiler, after exploding was thrown a distance of 100 yards, and in 18 progress destroyed a large amount of property. Six men have been dug out cleaf, and many are seriously injured.

THE NATIONAL SUNDAY LEAGUE.—Upon the recommendation of a Select Committee appointed to report upon the properly of establishing such as association, the League was formed on September 7, 1855, and its efforts an association, the League was formed on September 7, 1855, and its efforts an association, the computation of rules, the appointment of officers, and the issuing of an address. In the selection of officers the steriton of the committee of the computation of the president their unstimuous decision fell upon first palants with and an address the control of the Committee.

CARLIST MOVEREYS IN SPAIN.—The Paris papers publish several documents aboving that the Califarse rebusy in Spain. One of the discovered documents is a letter, of the Sth. Inten Mathrill. It says:—"My nevered documents is a letter, of the Sth. Inten Mathrill. It says:—"My nevered documents is a letter, the long of a those who all the materiates go and advocates of progress, denominate us—set with more prudence than these of terting gain, ground in Caladinia. The Captimic-freend of that provides (240-free parts and 240-free parts) is a country to the country themselves with the movements of the troops and the 'Faction. The liberation of the officers taken by Borges, the Califact dairs, the produced an immease moral effect among the Liberata. In fact, the rumour runs that, in a month or two, we shall see some wonderful things.

The New York Daily Times of the 22nd ult, announces that French company with a large capital has undertaken to consolidate all the on her lines of London, as has already been done in Paris.

INAUGURATION OF THE KING OF PORTUGAL.

The Inauguration of the new reign has been duly solemulsed at the Cortes, and Dom Felor V., athering to the policy of the Saldanha-Magallans Cabinet, has confirmed the old Ministers in their portfolios; and his Missiery and confirmed the old Ministers in their portfolios; and his Missiery been enthusiastically revelved by the people. At the Royal Session of the Cortes on the 16th latt, at the conclusion of the control of the Cortes on the 16th latt, at the conclusion of the thora, dedivered his speech.

The inauguration was distinguished by several imposing ceremonies. All the Mourche of Europe were upon this coasion represented by Ministers and special envoys, as also Brazil and the United States on or did the exigences of our war with Russia pevent English men-of-war from appearing in the waters of the Tagus to do honour to the day. The Sangapeus! On arrived from Portsmouth on the 1st hat it, and the Monoring on the Riggs scalamation. The St. George, 120, and the Malacan cames who has nonneed the Kings scalamation. The St. George, 120, and the Malacan cames were note to fortunate, as they only arrived on the morning of the Irith hill. There was no other foreign vessed if war in pot except the French straints.

-e., Fed. I and painfally Partitle to the second of the d to the Processar, don't in their do at the Carlie was broaght out for that do at the Carlie was broaght out for that he great destance

I action our one interior display. Altogether, what with the flags sering above, the hearth-rips and earpets hanging out of the drawing warmy above. The hearth-rips and earpers hanging out of the drawing was wishered half way, and the trees and thowers drawn up this against his houses below, you had a moving seeme that glowed to the greatest adversy window, door, and pore, almost of every house. Though protecting the way was warn to the seem out the warn with very humble means, and totally unworthy of a grand London Hamination-night, still it was a very pretty, animated, Carnavalesque apit, and would not have disgraced a town with more bank-notes at its payful disposal to put in the fire than Trèves.

The grandest effect, however, was that of the Porta Nigra-that magnitudent old gateway, supposed to have been built previous to the invasion of the Romans. At each of the windows in each of the galleries was mapped some combustible composition that threw a lurid red gater over the its entire ruin, and brought out every detail with the richast brilliancy. It was indeed a warm bit of colouring, such as Danby would have elapped in hands at. There was about it a fine pictorial touch of Pand moniton, as leat, and as is pictured to us in pantonimes; and you expect of very manner to see groups of demons with blazing torches in their hands and manner to see groups of demons with blazing torches in their hands in which Lucifer is sitting in the middle on a large globe of fire. It was not writing.

Transfer Media Media and the morning of the 24th. I listened for so, any serial music, but the turret was mute. I closed the door with the seallest possible doop that a lady's disappointment could impart to it. turned, the whole, Julia, I am pleased that I have saded his Funsian Majesty the part of the whole, Julia, I am pleased that I have seen. I am pleased, also, no to have observed how then wise Germans behaved themselves on such a salemn consider. Since then Trèves has resumed its usual repose, serial to a town, of which one-half has been excavated out of the compound, and the other half consists of ruins—an antiquisted compound of mill known and Herchiahaeum. The Porta Nigra is itself again—a tit door proup.

Palace, which—partly

of the balls is and the balls is a state of the balls

lead you a few basty sketches, dear, the roughness of which you must gross. They are taken with the usual number of spectators staring over year shoulders—an advantage that generally ensures accuracy.

Naw PRIZE ESSAY.—A prize of twenty guineas has just been asset up the London Steresco-pro-Company for the best Essay on the Steresco-garge in Parish Beweier acting as arbitrator. Such a publication is much wanted; for while many are delighted with the stereoscope, very few uniquement. With SIT David's admirable judgment we may articipate an excellent

13, 1900 miletol
metalier a little of
metalier a little of comconstruction of comconstruc

It struck use as being real from the exact proper, we height is 130 feet; the substruct is not supported thanks arross the roof.

nagios they are pur or slightly tombas with lare grandin andus; a long unpickann, a be The propertiess of the

of they to har a demonstrate sing. You is right man. The propertiess of the

to a succession of a section of the religion. With what od by St. Belent, the

A TOURITE RUSSIAN DIFLORANTIST.—A very disagreeable incident and pass at the state diminer grave hy the King of Perrugal, on the 18th first statement at the state diminer grave hy the King of Perrugal, on the 18th first statement and the place which had been desirated for himst the Expain lates and being readaly out of tender which had been desirated for him at the Expain lates and being problem or the or which had perented leaving the roam by a Petrug gree toolers, as who gave up his own piace; he was ultimately pacified by the production of the card which love his hame, and had been carried off the table by Madane Ozerd's dress.—Litter from Lision.

COURT NESSELROID:—I have to communicate to you the opinion which persult here generally among the smally well-informed Russian, had the read and the court Nesselvo well-informed Russian, had been sentian allowed it to become survey only the pass and the properties of the table in Expain late of the table in Expain late of the table in the pass of the table in the pass of the table in the pass of the pass of the table in the pass of the table in the persult had been controlled in the very of the pass of the table in the pass of the table in the pass of the pass of the table in the pass of the pass of

A new Phonix shall ascend,
May she learn to dwell with Virtne,
And take freedom for her friend.
If as thou she cloge the spirit,
And denice the truth of day,
On her head thy doom be spoken—
"Pass assoy!" If hereafter from thy ashes

COUNTRY NEWS.

well Farmers Citch, last week, Sit-Googh Pexan. In making some reformers of the last be known of well Farmers Citch, last week, Sit-Googh Pexan. In making some reformers of the last be known of the well farmers of the last be known of the well farmers of facts in the known of the last of the week in the last of the last of the last of the week in the last of the last of the last of the week in the last of last of the last of l

DEATH BY DROWNING OF THE HON. MRS. MATHESON. -- The Hon.

OPORTO.

The festivals held in this city in honour of the accession were very superb. On the 16th life, at mid-day, the accession were very superb. On the 16th life, at mid-day, the accession were very superb. On the 16th life, at mid-day, the accession were very superb. On the 16th life, at mid-day, the accession were abouted by the resident of the Young King was presented to the Town-hall, and at the olose of the corramony lond and continued rives were shouted by the assembled in the same accession. The "1e Deum" was then same, and the ceremony conducted by secretal military bands public as new hymn, composed expressly for the coxision. Any of the coxision to integrity at the Exchange, a similar ceremony was enacted, and opportunity taken at of the coxision to integrity the the commental and Industrial Association of the evenings of the 16th, and two following days, there was a Pulliart display of fireworks in the principal stress, companied the second or integrated in the companied with gas. At the former place was a large framework of jets eighty feet long, with the words "Vire and no Petro V." in 1 tiers founder the words and present the principal stress founder the words and present the principal stress founder the words and present the principal stress form the feet of the coxisting the words "Vire and the words "Vire and the contract of the coxisting the words "Vire and the contract of the coxisting the words "Vire and the contract the property of the coxisting the words "Vire and the contract the property of the coxisting the words "Vire and the contract the property of the coxisting the words "Vire and the contract the contract the property of the coxisting the words "Vire and the contract the property of the coxisting the words when the contract the cont

last from the

nest painfally n right royal s at the Cattle round, where ought out for reat distance

the party of the p

there were great difficulties in carrying out matter of defail; i.u is an of there were great difficulties in carrying out matter of defail; i.u is all of the believe were great difficulties in carrying out matter of defail; i.u. is all of the believe the preparations for the war and the best work the fines area by the control of the properties of may be and the preparation for taking carry of the more He had been account.

The first of the product of the product of may be and the preparation for taking carry what they could do, and that soldiers had never been brought up to that to comed to do, and keep the soldiers had never been brought up to that to make the present year he had been account in the spring of the present year he had sold the present year he had sold the pring of the present year he had sold that the spring of the present year he had sold that the spring of the present year he had sold that the spring of the present year he had sold that the spring of the present year he had sold that the spring of the present year he had sold that the spring of the present year he had received a tole of the soldiers the sold of the spread of the soldiers the entire rule, and brought out every detail with the richest brilliancy. Be the entire rule, and brought out every detail with the richest brilliancy. Be the motivated at the colouring, such as banks would have elapole the motivation of the colouring such as is pictured to us in pattonimes; and you expect elevery with motivation of the results of

out pa minn elected in the great. commandent square, or the Aminicipal Chamber presented to half higher the keys of the slip, who withcread this impressive seems, has sketched the superby Parlion in the work of the throne. Our able Arist, Mr. Mahony, who withcread this impressive seems, has sketched the superby Parlion in the homes of the troops. At the Goine the Kops, and the homes of the troops. At the Goine the Kops of the keys, and the homes of the Palace, and in the evening his Majerly withersed in state the representation of two original pieces at the Portuguese National Theatre of Orn the Thia a general levee were held at the Palace of Aluda, which was so throughed that it took up a great part of the day; and in the evening the King and Court attended in state the first representation this season in the Ring in the William 1980 hores. They were first the Ring and Court attended in state the first representation this season. They were the the King and Court attended in state the first representation this season. They were first the King and Court attended in state the first surpresentation this season. The majural of a tootte 8000 troops, including 800 hores. They were first piece to Lib this round the Camp of Federal Souter alleges the the great sonomes of people to see the troops both alleger and in the even of the Koyal evaluate, which presented a very brilliant appearance in the centre of the Camp.

The present and the received the Camp of the Camp.

The present and the representatives of foreign Courts were invited, as well as the convention of the Koyal evaluate of the Willer of the Camp.

The present concerns of the Koyal evaluated, which presented a very brilliant appearance in the centre of the Camp.

The All the representatives of foreign Courts were invited, as well as the concerns of the Moyal Camp of the Royal evaluates of a magnificant and a page of the Camp.

Security of Lucius. The Year Might be the Security of Lucius is with the complete of specific many of the Might be the Security of Lucius in Security in Security of Lucius in Security in Security in Security of Lucius in Security in Securit