



The Ceylon Times

WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED
THE KANDY HERALD.

VOL. 31.

COLOMBO: FRIDAY, MARCH 18th, 1870.

No. 22.

SHIPPING ANNOUNCEMENTS.

SERVICES MARITIMES

Messageries Impériales.—
PAQUEBOTS POSTE FRANÇAIS

STEAMERS will leave Point de Galle on or about the following days:

	January.	February.	March.	April.	May.	June.
Cochin China, China, and Japan.	18	15	15	12	10	7
Pondicherry, Madras, and Calcutta.	19	16	16	13	11	8

Passengers for London can obtain at Marseilles Railway tickets direct, either via Calais, Boulogne, or via Dieppe and Newhaven at the following rates, viz:

Via Calais or Boulogne Frs. 175.....	£6 12 0
Dieppe and Newhaven.....	£5 15 4

These tickets are available for one month. For freight or passage apply in Galle at the Office of the Company, and in Colombo at the Office of Messrs. ARMITAGE BROTHERS.

H. AUER, AGENT.

PENINSULAR AND ORIENTAL Steam Navigation Company.

STEAMERS will leave Point de Galle on or about the following dates:—

	January.	February.	March.	April.	May.	June.
For Suez and England...	12	9	23	20	16	27
"Bombay...	11	8	22	19	15	26
"Madras and Calcutta...	11	8	22	19	15	26
"Straits and China...	12	9	23	20	16	27
"Australia...	26	23	20	17	14	15

RATES OF PASSAGE MONEY.	
To Suez	£55
To King George's Sound	£30
To Southampton	£85
To Melbourne or Sydney	40
To Marseilles	80
To Penang	20
To Bombay	10
To Singapore	30
To Madras	10
To Hong Kong	54
To Calcutta	24
To Shanghai	74

RESERVED RATES.
To Marseilles. To Southampton.
For a reserved cabin for one person.....£160
for two persons.....£210
Transit through Egypt £4 10s. extra.
Children—above 3 and under 10 years, half of first class rates.
One child under 3 years, (if with Parent) free.

To Marseilles. To Southampton.
European Servants.....£43
(2nd class Passengers) conveyed only under special circumstances. £48
Native Servants.....£24
Transit through Egypt £2 5s. extra.
For further particulars apply to F. BAYLEY, AGENT.

Point de Galle.

British India Steam Navigation Company (LIMITED).

ONE OF THE COMPANY'S STEAMERS WILL LEAVE COLOMBO

FOR BOMBAY—Calling at Tuticorin, Cochin, Calicut, Bepore, Cannanore, Mangalore and Carwar, on or about.....

24th January 7th and 21st

FOR CALCUTTA—Calling at Galle, Negapatnam, Madras, Cochin, Vizag, Bimilipatnam, and Gopalspur, on or about.....

24th January 7th and 21st

ALSTONS, SCOTT & Co., Agents.

STEAM TO MARSEILLES DIRECT.

THE AGENT of the Messageries Impériales in Galle, has the pleasure to inform the public, that the next Steamer expected in Galle about the 15th instant.

will go direct to Marseilles, via the Suez Canal, Galle, March 9th, 1870.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE P. & O. S. N. COY. reserve the option of forwarding all Goods, shipped by their Steamers for Europe through Egypt, either by Rail or by Canal in their own Steamers, or in vessels employed for the purpose.

Steam for China and Japan.

TO FOLLOW the "Sakana" The Screw Steamer "TAZU".

Apply to J. GIBSON THOMSON & Co., AGENTS.

GALLE, 10th, February 1870.

COMPAGNIE UNIVERSELLE DU CANAL MARITIME DE SUEZ.

THE UNDERSIGNED have been appointed TRANSIT AGENTS at this port for the above Company, and will be glad to furnish any information in respect thereto on application at their Office.

FRYER, SCHULTZE & Co., Colombo, 9th November, 1869.

VALUABLE COFFEE ESTATE FOR SALE.

VENN & Co.

WILL EXPOSE for sale on Monday the 14th March, at their Rooms at 3 P. M.

THE GLENALVAH ESTATE.

Situated in the Attakalan Corle, "Saffragam" consisting of 243 acres by Government survey of which 160 acres more or less have been planted viz:

About	80	acres	in	1865
"	16	"	"	1866
"	34	"	"	1867
"	30	"	"	1869

of the remainder one-half is available forest.

The property lies within one mile of the Government Road to Ratnapura, 26 miles from Water Caves, the whole Estate in good order.

H. D. GABRIEL.

Colombo, 14th March, 1870.

SALE OF ALPACCA UMBRELLAS.

SPOOL AND SEWING COTTON, LACE, GOLDEN LEAF TOBACCO AND COTTON BLANKETS.

THE undersigned is instructed to sell at his Rooms, on Wednesday, the 16th instant, to commence at noon.

5 CASES ALPACCA UMBRELLAS.

1 Box 50 Gross Spool Cotton

1 100 lbs. Sewing Cotton

2 " Lace each 1212 dozen yards

1 " 50 lbs. Golden Leaf Tobacco

1 " 120 lbs. Small pieces do.

1 " 44 lbs. Large do.

2 BALES EACH 100 COTTON BLANKETS.

H. D. GABRIEL.

Colombo, 14th March, 1870.

DRY EARTH CLOSETS

on an improved principle.

NICHOLLS and Co.

EX "BRITOMART."

CARGILL & Co.,

ARE NOW LANDING from the above Vessel a shipment of

Reid & Co.'s Brown Stout

IN WOOD,

Orders registered.

COLOMBO AND KANDY.

FOR SALE.

At the Godowns of the Undersigned.

CHAMPAGNE of the very finest quality in 1 dozen cases.....at 68s. 70s. 75s.

SUPERIOR SHERRY—Blue Seal in 3 dozen cases.....at 45s. per dozen.

do. Yellow Seal in 40s. do.

do. Claret Maroon Seal in 40s. do.

TATHAM and Co.

Colombo, 16th September, 1869.

SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.

THE UNDERSIGNED have received per "Caroline" from JAMES MACMICKAN and Co., Melbourne, a trial shipment of the above valuable Manure, price here £15 per Ton. It is packed in bags.

LEACHMAN and Co.

Sole Agents in Ceylon.

E. J. BRAND & CO.'S WINES.

CROWN SHERRY, Pale and Dry, in quarter Cases

Do. MADEIRA

Do. CLARET, Superior

Do. PORT, fine old

Do. FINEST VERMOUTH

Do. CURACAO

Do. CROWN WHISKY

J. P. GREEN & Co.

MARTELL'S HENNESSY'S

LA GRANDE MARQUE } BRANDIES

FINEST SPARKLING MOSELE

from A. Jordan, Coblenz.

JUST LANDED EX "PALESTINE"

J. P. GREEN & Co.

FINE BONE DUST.

THE UNDERSIGNED have received a fresh supply of BONES, are now prepared to register orders for BONE DUST, and to forward same up-country when required. Samples forwarded on application to

C. SHAND and Co.

Shand Island Mills

FOR SALE.

BY PRIVATE CONTRACT

Those Valuable Premises

In King Street, Colombo,

formerly occupied by the Bank of Hindustan.

THE HOUSE has been thoroughly repaired, and now Godowns built for storing purposes; the whole yielding a net rental of £240.

For particulars apply to

ARTHUR C. HOARE,

Attorney for Liquidators,

Bank of Hindustan, China and Japan Limited, in Liquidation.

Kandy.

Manures and Chemicals.

JOHN BENNET LAWES, F. R. S.,

59, Mark Lane, London,

has ready for delivery—

Superphosphate of Lime.

Dissolved Bones.

Cane Manure.

Coffee Manure.

Sulphate of Ammonia.

FOR SALE.

At the Godowns of the Undersigned.

A Fresh Supply of the FINEST AUSTRALIAN FLOUR

in 50 lb. tins at 16s. 6d.

LEE, HEDGES, & Co.,

Trincomalee Street,

Kandy, 19th November, 1869.

H. & R. BRANDY

in wood and bottle.

VINE GROWERS' BRANDY

in one dozen cases.

VINO DA PASTA

in wood and bottle.

FERGUSON'S PORT AND SHERRIES

in bottle.

URWICK & WRIGHTON'S SHERRIES

MOET & CHANDON'S CHAMPAGNE

first quality in 1 doz. cases quarts.

GUINNESS STOUT

in casks of 4 doz. Qts. and 8 doz. Pints.

NEW TEAS

A small invoice of

QUININE.

GEORGE WALL & Co.

FOR SALE.

GALVANIZED CORRUGATED IRON

ROOFING SHEETS, 6 feet x 27 in.

GALVANIZED IRON ROOFING.

TILES, 3 x 2 feet.

GALVANIZED RIDGING } in 6 feet

GUTTERS } lengths.

GALVANIZED COFFEE SPOUTING, 8 feet

lengths, 5 in. diam. with rings.

GALVANIZED WIRE STRAND, for fencing.

CART AXLES AND BUSHES.

ELLWELL'S CATTIES AND FELLING

AXES.

COAL TAR, GLASS TILES.

ASPHALTE, in blocks.

A 16 FEET WATER WHEEL, with Gal-

vanized buckets, and soling and gearing for three Pulleys.

DUNDEE BAGS, 2 and 3 bushels.

CALCUTTA do. 2 and 3 do

PLANTING BARS.

BOLIVIAN GUANO.

One Australian

BONE DUST

now landing.

GEORGE WALL & Co.

BONE DUST.

A CARGO WILL SHORTLY ARRIVE FROM

Messrs. Askunas & Co's

NEW BONE MILLS

IN MELBOURNE.

THIS BONE DUST is guaranteed pure and of the

best description, prepared at the above new

and powerful Mills according to the latest improved

mode, which gives it the advantage, that it is

quicker than usual, enabling Planters and others

using it, to derive an immediate benefit from its

application, which is much required in these times

of progress and expensive labour.

The Ammonia (in the above) which is of animal

substance is fairly developed, hence it does not

remain inert, and therefore enables this bone dust

to act as quickly as Peruvian Guano does, while its

fertilizing qualities are much longer lasting in the

soil and the price much lower.

Orders for the above will be registered at £9

per ton, by

DUNCAN, SYMONS & Co.

GENERAL NOTICES

ALL GENTLEMEN IN THE CENTRAL, AND

N. W. PROVINCE wishing to attend the

Levee at the Pavilion Kandy, on the arrival of

H. R. H. THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH, are requested to

send in their names to the A. D. C. on or before the

20th March.

Gentlemen wishing to attend the Levee to be

held at Queen's House, Colombo, will be good

enough to do so as well.

By order,

G. W. CHAPMAN,

Capt. A. D. C.

The Pavilion, Kandy,

February 26th, 1870.

FOR SALE.

At the Godowns of the Undersigned.

A Fresh Supply of the FINEST AUSTRALIAN FLOUR

in 50 lb. tins at 16s. 6d.

LEE, HEDGES, & Co.,

Trincomalee Street,

Kandy, 19th November, 1869.

H. & R. BRANDY

in wood and bottle.

VINE GROWERS' BRANDY

in one dozen cases.

VINO DA PASTA

in wood and bottle.

FERGUSON'S PORT AND SHERRIES

in bottle.

URWICK & WRIGHTON'S SHERRIES

MOET & CHANDON'S CHAMPAGNE

first quality in 1 doz. cases quarts.

GUINNESS STOUT

in casks of 4 doz. Qts. and 8 doz. Pints.

NEW TEAS

A small invoice of

QUININE.

GEORGE WALL & Co.

FOR SALE.

GALVANIZED CORRUGATED IRON

ROOFING SHEETS, 6 feet x 27 in.

GALVANIZED IRON ROOFING.

TILES, 3 x 2 feet.

GALVANIZED RIDGING } in 6 feet

GUTTERS } lengths.

GALVANIZED COFFEE SPOUTING, 8 feet

lengths, 5 in. diam. with rings.

GALVANIZED WIRE STRAND, for fencing.

CART AXLES AND BUSHES.

ELLWELL'S CATTIES AND FELLING

AXES.

COAL TAR, GLASS TILES.

ASPHALTE, in blocks.

A 16 FEET WATER WHEEL, with Gal-

vanized buckets, and soling and gearing for three Pulleys.

DUNDEE BAGS, 2 and 3 bushels.

CALCUTTA do. 2 and 3 do

PLANTING BARS.

BOLIVIAN GUANO.

One Australian

BONE DUST

now landing.

GEORGE WALL & Co.

BONE DUST.

A CARGO WILL SHORTLY ARRIVE FROM</

COLOMBO:—MARCH 18th, 1870.

COUNTRY BALL IN NEW ENGLAND.

While the New England summers are far warmer than those of Old England, the winters are far colder. It is no unusual thing for the snow, in New Hampshire and Massachusetts, to remain hard, glistening, and crisp, upon the ground for months together. The bleak winds cut across you like a sharp invisible knife; as you emerge from the storm door, which is built up before nearly every house, your hands instinctively seize your ears and nose; then, as they themselves are bit by the keen air, as suddenly plunge into the deepest recesses of your pockets. Unless you have a care, as you walk up the street, your ears and nose will acquire that monitory numbness which precedes freezing; they will turn a white-blue, and mayhap, some kind-hearted passer-by will rush up and clap his hand upon the infected organs, with the apology that it is fast becoming frozen.

Yet, with all its discomforts, the bleak New England winter is not without its compensations. A kind Providence has, after all, distributed climatic goods and ills with even hand.

Two of us college undergraduates had (much to our shame, as we look back on it all) committed certain student pranks (whether victimising a freshman, or breaking tutors' windows is not material), and were, in mid-winter, punished by "rustications." By "rustication" is meant, the sending a student away to some remote village, for a certain period, where he is put under the charge of a rustic parson, and forced to keep up with his class by studying in solitude.

Arrived at Cranberry Centre, half frozen from the long coach ride, we descended at the neat, snow-shrouded cottage of the Reverend Elkanah Pike, Independent Minister. He had received minute instructions from the "prex" of our college as to our discipline and government, and was waiting to receive us with a countenance which strove hard to be stern. But there was a merry twinkle in the good parson's eye which spoilt it all. His "Ah, boys, boys, been in mischief, hey?" far from frightening, reassured us.

We had scarcely been at Cranberry a week when Ellen Maria the eldest (whom in rustic absence of restraint, we already called by her Christian names), informed us that next Thursday night there was to be, at Hodge's Tavern, a good old-fashioned New England Country Ball. It was further intimated to us that all the girls for miles about had heard that two college boys were sojourning with "Squire" Pike; and were *fiantic* (the word is Ellen Maria's) to see them and have a dance with them at the ensuing festivity.

The glorious winter moon was full and round, and the moonlit winter scene was nothing less than gorgeous, the aurora, too, fitfully flashed in the north, as, muffled up and loaded down with rugs, we emerged from the reverend squire's, and made our way across the snow bound lawn to the sleighs. Great barge-like sleighs were they, whose backs rolled round at a comfortable curve, and they were soon, by our efforts, well padded with buffalo skins and huge woollen rugs. The squire himself, his wife, his youngest daughter and I, occupied one, the other would only hold my chum Tom, and Ellen Maria, between whom there was a "kinder sorter likin'," as the good folk remarked, and who arranged matters with exceeding cunning to the end.

At last we whirled up to Hodge's and there was of a sudden a great bustle and confusion of getting out from the midst of the skins and rugs, and there were screams, and titterings, and coquettings on the part of the maiden merry makers, as Josh and Oladiah helped them out, and gave them a hearty lift from the sleighs to the ground.

Hodge's was one of those cheerful, cozy, wood-built taverns which are to be met with, everywhere, in rural New England. Along its front, ran a wide, roofed verandah, in which were rows of woollen benches, now deserted indeed, for the bleak season drove the village gossips within doors; but in summer a famous place for huddling together and discussing politics and crops. At one side were long sheds for the horses and waggons, and a barn beyond for winter use. On this night the modest tavern was dazzlingly lighted up, albeit only with homemade candles; we had seen the glimmering lights from the brow of the hill half a mile off, and they had given us new inspiration. Hodge himself, portly, rubeated, loud-voiced, received us at the door, and welcomed us in burly tones. He himself helped the girls to unravel themselves from the buffalo robes, and the boys to put up their horses and sleighs in the barn.

"Upstairs, girls, 'n take off your things," said he. "Take any room you like; they are all lit up; 'n thar's a fire in every one in 'em." The girls were not slow to take the hint, and went noisily up, chatting and laughing and rubbing their hands.

The ball-room was a long, rather low apartment on the first floor, which, to tell the truth, usually did service as the tavern dining-room. It had been fitted up for the present occasion with all the elaboration which the landlord's resources would allow. There were festoons of paper-flowers everywhere; over the windows and doors; around the homely pictures which adorned the walls; and hanging from the rude central chandelier, where some twenty candles, mounded by Dame Hodges herself, were burning. At the upper end of the hall was a slightly raised platform, improvised for the occasion; whereon stood a quaint old harmonium, and several chairs for the amateur musicians.

The sides of the room were supplied with wooden benches, where the non-dancers, "wall-flowers," and elders could sit and enjoy the sight of the quadrilles, waltzes, country jigs, and reels. The girls were a long time, we thought, fixing their curls and arranging their bows and neck-ribbons; they appeared at last, however: a bright bevy of them, arrayed in gorgeous colours, and in excellent spirits for fun. The elders, male and female, ranged themselves on the benches, and prepared to enjoy the scene. The three knotty-handed and thick-whiskered youths who were to supply the music, made their way with an awkward gait to the platform, and began an eager and discordant tuning of two fiddles and a bass-viol, trying mightily to look unconcerned and unconscious.

At first there was a slight difficulty in breaking the ice and starting the dances. The girls huddled together in one group, the lads in another, both too bashful to begin; but after the requisite amount of tittering, and sly glancing, and hurried whispering, my classmate Tom made a dash for the group of petticoats, and captured Ellen Maria: at the same time calling on the boys to follow up the assault he had heroically made. This brought matters to a crisis at once, and where before there was an embarrassing silence and stiffness, there was now laughing and talking, and the couples up and down the hall, quickly placed themselves in squares for the first quadrille. We college men, with our reverend and pastoral host's two daughters, took up a position at the head of the hall, dancing vis-a-vis. It was charming to observe how simple and modest were the manners of these good country people. The girls had no affected society airs, but if coquettish, were honestly so, and if bashful, had a true bashfulness which was far from unbecoming; and the boys, mostly awkward souls enough in speech and movement, were yet gifted with sturdy vigour, open faces, and hearty spirits, which made the refinements of fashionable youths seem paltry and effeminate. These farmers' boys certainly looked with little pleasure upon the less ungainly manners of us collegians and just possibly we *did* put on some airs, still, we were a little disposed to envy our side, for the ruddy health of a farmer's boy is worth at least as much as the ability to read the *Antigone* without stuttering. We were all quite at a disadvantage here on the dancing floor. How tame and weak did our fashionable best-approved quadrille step seem, amid the lusty thumps and leaps and flourishes of our rustic rivals! They danced as if the art were made for the double object of pleasure and exercise. They put their whole souls into it, they grew earnest and red in the face over it, their hair danced on the top of their heads, their boots danced with a crack on their feet their elbows danced up and down in mid air, they danced all over. And we, simpering youths of society walked through the figures at a fashionable pace, as if we had hardly strength enough to hold out our arms in "ladies' chain!" To be sure, our country friends were awkward and ungainly enough in their gyrations, and afforded us vast amusement; they floundered so! But they were thoroughly enjoying themselves, which I certainly was not, and which Tom would not have been, had he not been under the spell of Ellen Maria's bright eyes.

The quadrille was really a sight to see, and to be long remembered. Once started, the little hall shook and shook with the sturdy thump of feet. The musicians caught inspiration from the sight, and squeaked away with an ever-increasing zeal; the old folks stood up in their eagerness to see the fun. Josh, as he advanced in "forward two," jumped out into the middle of the floor, and arms akimbo, broke into a rattling spasmodic jig. Amanda, who was his vis-à-vis, kept up the spirit of the thing by curtsying and bobbing about and nodding her ruddy face; then back they whirled to their places and the next couple repeated the performance. In some parts of the dance, the boys would seize the girls round the waist, and fairly hurl them across the room, making them spin round and round, quite off their feet, and giving them a final hearty squeeze as they set them on the floor again. They was no squeamish, simpering modesty among these damsels, you may be sure; they did not give their hands as if they were about to touch a red-hot poker, but grasped yours tightly, heartily and honestly, neither

did they shrink in pretended bashfulness when their partners grasped them round the waist, but yielded with a natural grace which betrayed far less guile than the pseudo-sensitiveness of your dreadfully proper city belle. Free and easy and innocent was the familiarity between these rustic lasses and lads; the familiarity of those who have grown up together, and who live far from the corruptions of great populations.

The party were not half wearied with dancing, when good Dame Hodges emerged from the lower regions, with a face hot from long contact with the stoves, and announced that supper was ready.

Each young man must—so went the rule and custom—escort the young women to supper, with whom he had come to the ball; so Tom delightedly sought out Ellen Maria, and snugly tucked her round chubby arms under his, while I performed the same service for the younger sister. What a hastening, crowding, hustling, there was on the stairs! Want hurry to get down and secure the best seat for one's own damsel; what little tender delays, on the part of loving couples, happening, oddly-enough, in the darkest part of the stairway, whence came ominous sounds, and suppressed tittering and whispering! And when at last we reached the supper-room, how bright and savoury seemed the homely feast, lighted up by ancient newly-burnished candelabra, and hardly less by the cheery smiling face of mine hostess, who looked as if *her* hour of triumph were now come. After the due amount of pushing and screaming and crowding, we all got fairly seated at last, with Hodges at one end at the dame at the other; the old folks sitting together above, and the young folks together below. The covers were lifted by a number of Yankee damsels who "watered" at the tavern, assisted by some of our own party, who did not at all disdain to "lend a hand."

A repast it was for no delicate, worn-out palates; viands as lusty as the eaters, as the landlord and his dame, as the granite ledged country in which we were, as the rough old Boreas who howled without, and down the chimney. There were beef and mutton, the traditional Yankee 'pork and beans,' hot corn-cakes, and bouncing loaves of home-made bread; there were fowls and sandwiches; great generous pumpkin, apple, and mince pies; winter apples and stored-up nuts, cider, and punch, and home-brewed beer. Long and noisily we sat at the feast, and the country lads made burly love as they helped Susan and Jane to pork and beans, and took to themselves long quaffs of the homely and hearty potables. Supper over, it was in order to get out the sleighs, and take the girls on a rollicking musical ride for a mile or two; then, returning, we were ready to resume dancing; and, in between the dances, we got up many a good old-fashioned country game among them, famous "blindman's-buff," "Copenhagen," "hunt the slipper," and "stage-coach."

It was long past midnight before we thought of breaking up and returning home: our little party from the parsonage were somewhat chagrined when our good parson-squire came up and admonished us that morning had begun same time ago. The homeward ride was a repetition of the ride tavern-ward: only jollier, noisier, and more hilarious. So ended our first country jollification in winter time. Tom and I were fain to confess, chuckling to each other, that the university "prex" had not given us so dreadful a punishment after all, while, from what followed during our residence with the Reverend Elkanah Pike, I imagine that Tom thanked the "prex" from the bottom of his heart, for sending him straight into the house of his future wife.—*All the Year Round*.

BLACKIE ON BEAUTY.—Any woman who is in want of occupation may profitably employ some portion of time in reading a lecture delivered at Edinburgh, on Wednesday last, by Professor Blackie, on "Beauty." His observations were not very complimentary to the ladies of that land in which his lecture was delivered, but may be studied with advantage by ladies of all lands where, owing to civilization, dress has become barbarous. Scotch people, Professor Blackie maintains, are not remarkable either for beauty or for grace. They are neither beautiful in their forms, nor perhaps even in their persons. A Scotch lassie, he said was very beautiful, no doubt, but even when she arrived at womanhood she did not represent the finest specimen of a woman, and she had no grace in her motions. Perhaps in Scotland they have not yet learned the mysterious charms of the Grecian bend, which has lent so much additional grace to English women. Speaking of their dress, he wished he could prevail on women to dress according to the law of reason and not according to the practice of unreason, which constituted, he added, the monstrous ideal that was called fashion, and which was worshipped in that very glaring, and glittering and vicious place called Paris. Other people besides Professor Blackie wish that he, or any other Professor, could prevail on women to be a little less extravagant in their notions as to dress. Unfortunately, they will follow the Empress Eugenie blindly, quite forget-

ting that the style which suits her, may look ridiculous when adopted by others (and there are a few) not quite so gifted by nature as her majesty—also quite ignoring the fact that their husbands and fathers, as a rule, have not so large an income as the Emperor Louis Napoleon. But it is quite useless to utter any remonstrance. Women have greater confidence in the Empress than in Professor Blackie, and for this reason we are almost sorry that the latter called a chignon 'on external tumour.' It may be very true, but it is an expression calculated to aggravate the very class it is intended to benefit, which is not the best method of obtaining influence over them.

DRESS.—The prevailing costume of ladies of the nineteenth century is perhaps not more entirely devoid of any artistic quality than was that of a former age: yet it must be a matter of astonishment to every one, that a subject is studied with so much devotion is still so imperfectly understood. Fashion may be called the empire of woman: but the art, as it is now known, cannot be described as the dominion of taste. From the top of the chignon to the heel of the boot, the eye rests on nothing which is æsthetically pleasing and satisfactory. A confusion of broken lines and angles, and an entire absence of what painters called breadth, uniformity of design, in fact—is displayed. Fine proportions and harmony of colour give place to whatever lays a claim to novelty; and a complication of drapery is preferred to decorous simplicity. The term sensational may as well be applied to the toilette as to the literature which finds favour at the present day; and as the latter leads to an infinite wastefulness of eyesight and attention, so does the former induce an unconscionable extravagance of time and money.

Young English girls are "got up" so elaborately nowadays, that anything beyond the demurest promenade is out of the question. The delicate nature of their garments would not admit of anything in the way of play. Accordingly, from earliest childhood they are taught to cultivate little prim grown-up ways, and to value themselves for the novelty and correctness of their attire. The *Englishwoman's Magazine* is before us, and we involuntarily shudder as we look at the 'fashions' for children for the month of June." Although no doubt completely different, they are probably not less horrible than those for the month of March; so we may take them as average specimens. There are curious "fichus of black silk fluted all round" and frocks of *blue leno* with incomprehensible ornaments "for little girl of from four to six years old;" and so far as the descriptions are intelligible to the uninitiated, little boys of the same age appear to be treated with similar garments.

A public school will soon eradicate the evil effect of this sort of thing from the little boys, and we may regard their case with perfect complacency; but the girls go to "young ladies' boarding establishments, and what was ludicrous self-complacency in the child, becomes irremediable vanity in the girl. If good taste were the standard of fashion, simplicity would be the aim in the dress not only of the young but of the old; and instead of lavishing money upon inferior garments of a grotesque description, fine material and really beautiful workmanship would be the desiderata.

WHENCE COME METEORITES.

In examining a mass of meteoric iron found in the Cordillera of Deesa (Chili). M. Stanislas Meunier, of the Museum of Natural History in Paris, has discovered evidences of an unexpected relationship between this iron and two meteorites fallen at a great distance from Chili; viz. a mass of iron found at Caille (Alpes Maritimes), and a stone which fell at Setif (Algeria) June 9, 1867.

The meteorite of Deesa is a mixture of these two rocks: it is composed of iron which is identical with that of Caille, injected in a state of fusion into a stone which is identical with that of Setif. The iron of Deesa is thus evidently an eruptive rock, and it is first hitherto observed amongst meteorites. Besides this, it is asserted that the iron resembling that found at Caille, and the stone resembling that of Setif, have been mutually connected by stratification upon an unknown globe, and it is the first time that such a connection has been materially demonstrated.

M. Meunier remarks that the meteorites which now arrive upon the earth are not of the same mineralogical nature as those which fell in past ages. Formerly iron fell; now stones fall. During the last 118 years there have been, annually, on an average, three falls of stones. The greater number of meteoric irons, which exist in the Paris collection, have fallen on the earth at undetermined epochs; all the meteoric stones are of comparatively recent date. Perhaps we are even justified in saying that stones of a new kind are beginning to arrive, for falls of *carbonaceous meteorites* were unknown before the year 1803, and four have been observed since then.

From this assemblage of facts, M. Stanislas Meunier concludes that meteorites are the fragments of one or more heavenly bodies which at a period relatively recent (for these waifs are never found except in superficial strata), revolved round the earth, or perhaps round the moon. Having, in the course of ages, lost their own proper heat and become penetrated by the cold of space, they have arrived, much sooner than the moon, by reason of their inferior volume, at the last term of the molecular actions which are operating upon our satellite, and which are read red evident to our eyes by the

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JOHN CAPPER.