

LECTIONS OF SAXONY.

By Lady Paget.

ii.

remember, as if it was yesterday, seeing for the first time our parson's newly married young wife sitting in that garden. She was a lovely English girl, quite young, of the Book of Beauty type. She wore a pale green dress, rather transparent, and a fine long gold chain round her neck, with glittering rings on her fingers. The peasants who lived in the village below were all very happy and well off. They had great well-built houses, cool in summer, warm in winter, under their high-tiled roofs, and many maids and serving men, though they themselves and their sons also laboured in the fields. They had much cattle in their stables, and the wives and daughters and maids looked after that, and cooked, and baked, and washed. During the long winter evenings the women all sat together in the great warm room spinning, whilst the men sang or smoked their pipes, sitting on the bench that ran round the monumental stoves. Behind their houses were great shady orchards with tarns and clear wells and rippling rivulets into which the sun only shone in the early spring before the leaves had come out. I often gazed down from the castle into these mysterious shadows, for out of one of the tarns a cry came at times, so strange, so sad and hopeless that my imagination was enthralled by it and filled by vague and wondrous thoughts, for I was told it was the 'Unke' which called there, a creature never seen and which never dies. I believed, like every German child, that if undetected at midnight on St. John's Eve I could slip out and spread a blue kerchief on the side of the tarn, I should find a little golden crown upon it in the morning. The castle was, as I have said, very large and rambling, with inner and outer courts and towers, and long passages filled with armour and pictures of my ancestors, which rather frightened me in winter, for houses were neither lit nor warmed in those days, and that is conducive to fear. There was on one side a wide moat without water, in which fruit trees grew. It was carpeted with the greenest turf, and the kennels were there. We were kept, like most children of that time, under strict discipline, and not allowed to roam beyond the sight of nurses or governesses, and when one day my mother, sitting on a terrace close to a court which led to the kitchen, told my brother, aged nine or ten, to deliver a message to the cook, he said 'But where is the kitchen?' We children had a wing of the castle set apart for us, and no stranger ever penetrated there. We were never allowed to speak German, except on the rare occasions when we were out of hearing of our governesses, of which we always had one English and one French. Only the babies had German nurses.

As we got older the staff of pedagogues was increased by my brothers' tutors, and drawing and music masters, and German was allowed at meals. There were always many guests, especially in summer, and nobody thought it extraordinary that some of them should remain for months together. One of them was Mr. Evelyn, an Irishman and a great fisherman. He lived with us for the best part of the year since I can remember, until my father's death. One day a Prince and Princess Poniatowski arrived for a short visit. She was a very beautiful Irishwoman, *née* Laura Temple. My parents had known them at Dresden, which was at that time full of exiled Poles. They remained six or seven months, because they had no money to travel with. Mr. Evelyn admired his lovely countrywoman, who used to sit beside him when he was fishing, as she had nothing else in the world to do. I sometimes accompanied them, and though only four or five, quite took in the situation and was extremely annoyed, as I disliked Princess Poniatowska for always wearing my mother's clothes, and what exasperated me beyond expression was her using a white *moire* parasol, with a very long fringe and lined with sunset colour, which had come straight from Paris. In my baby mind I docketed the Princess as what I now know to mean an adventuress. My mother had a girl friend, a Countess S—, who, married to a Russian diplomat at Berlin, did not know how to dispose of her summer, so she came with a number of children and Russian servants and settled at Puechau for six months, till my little brother spoke more Russian than German.

(To be continued.)

* From the Nineteenth Century.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S OXFORD AND PARIS LECTURES.

President Roosevelt has accepted an invitation from the University of Oxford to deliver the Romanes Lecture next year. This lecture was established in 1891, when the University accepted an offer, made by the late George James Romanes, the eminent scientist, who died in 1894, to give an annual sum

DRESDEN

Two young ladies will find comfortable home and pension with a distinguished family. **Strehlener Str. 26, I.**

Pension Cronheim, Villa: Eisenstuck Strasse 47, corner of Münchner Strasse. Modern style. Garden. Excellent cuisine. Best references. Moderate terms. German conversation.

Skating Rink Carola See
Concert to-day.

Tomorrow, New Year's Day,
Two Concerts beginning 11 a.m. and 2 p.m.

B. A. MÜLLER, by appointment to the Saxon Court, Prager Strasse 32-34.
Sport and Toy Warehouse.
New Year's Eve games, lucky nuts.

High Class Educational Home
for young ladies wishing to complete their studies. Thorough tuition in German. Pleasant family life. Home comforts. Excellent Ref. **Frl. Hörlich, Uhland Strasse 41, I.**
Also German lessons, private and in classes, for day pupils.

R. Rössner, art-painter (married), paints miniatures or portraits from photos on ivory or porcelain, and executes orders for any kind of painting on porcelain. He wishes to employ a few more lady pupils in his atelier. Moderate terms. Specimens on view at **Werder Str. 11, pt., left, Dresden-A.** References given.

Brühl & Guttentag. — Artistic needle work. — Embroideries. Prager Str. 20.

Flowers for Hats, vases, ball dresses; ostrich feathers, heron feathers, stoles, palms, fruits, flower-papers, etc. from **H. Hesse, Scheffel Strasse 10-12.**

ELECTRIC CURES Summer and Winter Cures. Prospectus gratis and post-free. **J. G. Brockmann**
A Reformed Natural Cure. Dresden-A. 3, Moszczyński Str. 6.

A. K. JANSON, American Dentist. Modern Dentistry in all its Branches. Straightening crooked teeth a Specialty. **Dresden, Prager Strasse 10, I.** Tel. 8544. Office hours 9-1 a.m. & 3-5 p.m.

SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Classes in English, Arithmetic, Mathematics, German, French, and Latin.

A small number of resident pupils taken. German and French resident governesses.

Private instruction if desired.

Miss Virgin, Schnorr Str. 80 (Villa).

WORCESTER HOUSE SCHOOL

DRESDEN, 19, Gutzkow Strasse,

preparatory for Schools and Universities.

Instruction in Classics, Mathematics, English, German, French, etc. in class or privately.

Boarders received.

H. Virgin, M. A. Oxford. J. H. Hallam, M. A. Cambridge.

PENSION BEHNCKE Lindenau Strasse 9, I.

Comfortable home. Excellent cooking. Moderate prices.

Pension Hiltbrandt Genteel Pension for young ladies who wish for family life and to learn good German.
Sedan Strasse 4.

Pension von Oertzen

old established house

Reichs Strasse 26, I. II. III.

Best situation. Highly recommended, comf. sunny rooms, best cuisine.

The best Resort for Convalescents and Winter Patients is Kurhaus Waldesruh

near Eiberfeld-Sonnborn,

on a sunny height on the borders of a forest, with a beautiful view over woods and valleys. Excellent board, central heating, large reception rooms, winter air and sun baths in large, warmed glass houses; large bath rooms. Steam bath, electric light bath, hot air baths, douches of all kinds. Massage, water, and diet cures. Elevator. Opportunities for winter games.

Physician in charge: **Dr. med. Bergeheider.**
Directress: **Frau Sophie Garschagen.**

WEATHER FORECAST FOR TODAY

of the Royal Saxon Meteorological Institute.

Fresh northerly winds, cloudy, snow, temperature not much altered.

of 8125 for a lecture to be delivered once a year on some subject, approved by the Vice-Chancellor, relating to science, art, or literature. Mr. Roosevelt's subject has not yet been announced. The lecturer is called the Romanes Lecturer, and is appointed by the Vice-Chancellor annually in Michaelmas (autumn) term, the lecture being delivered in the following Easter or Trinity term. The first lecturer was Mr. Gladstone, and his successors have been Professors Huxley and Weismann, Mr. Holman Hunt, Bishop Creighton, Lords Morley and Acton, Sir Archibald Geikie, Professor Jebb, Dr. Murray, Mr. Bryce, Sir Oliver Lodge, Sir Courtenay Ilbert, Mr. Lankester, Professor Ker, and Lord Curzon. The Romanes lecture is absolutely outside all academic courses; and the lectures, after they are delivered, are published by the University. Following this invitation to Mr. Roosevelt came a similar one from the University of Paris to deliver a lecture at the Sorbonne. This has also been accepted. The Sorbonne was founded in 1257, as a kind of hostel or refuge for poor students in theology and their teachers, by Robert de Sorbon, the friend of St. Louis, who gave, as a contribution towards the new foundation, a house near the ruins of the palace of the Roman Emperor Julian. The Sorbonne still occupies the same spot. It soon acquired a high reputation for scholarship, and its name came to be applied to the Theological Faculty itself. For centuries the Sorbonne was the chief centre of instruction in Europe, being frequented by a great number of foreigners, English, Scotch, German, Italian, Dante and Petrarch being among the last named. The present magnificent buildings of the Sorbonne, part of which are due to Cardinal de Richelieu, who is buried there, are also the seat of the Faculties of Letters and Sciences in the University of Paris. The Faculties of Law and Medicine occupy separate buildings. There are about twelve thousand students in the University, and teaching is given free to all comers. In the Sorbonne is a large amphitheatre suitable for important ceremonies or gatherings. The wall in front of the auditors is covered by one of Puvis de Chavannes's greatest frescoes. In this amphitheatre President Roosevelt will speak. While, like his Romanes lecture, the subject has not yet been announced, the *Outlook* announces that the lecture will have nothing to do with the series which several Harvard professors and others have been delivering in Paris with great success during recent years. Among the most famous lecturers at the Sorbonne have been Guizot, Villemain, Cousin, Fustel de Coulanges, and Nisard.

CASTRO DIETED.

With the above headline a Paris contemporary publishes a despatch from Berlin giving President Castro's present menu. It is of a more Spartan nature than that which formed the President's dinner when first he reached the German capital. His dinner at Professor Israel's establishment one day recently consisted of one soup, a little white flesh of chicken, mashed potatoes, and some prunes by way of dessert. His drink was mineral water. The dictator is said to bitterly regret the prohibition of wines, especially the 1812 cognac, of which he imbibed a bottle after his coffee.

PAYMENT IN KIND.

The editor of the *Trevorton* (Penn.) *Times* seems to be plentifully supplied with everything for the winter except money. In a recent editorial we read: "We have taken wood, potatoes, corn, eggs, butter, onions, cabbage, chickens, stone, lumber, labour, sand, calico, sauerkraut, second-hand clothing, coon skins, scrap iron, shoe pegs, raw hides, chinquapins, taubark, dogs, serghum, seed, jarware, and wheat straw on subscription, and now we want to know if we would send the paper for six months for a large owl. We have no precedent for refusing, and if we can find a man who is out of an owl and wants one, we'll do it."

NOVEL INSTRUCTION.

In Philadelphia's public schools gymnasium instruction is being given pupils, especially girls, on how to alight properly from street-cars. The course is approved by the street railway managers, who believe that it will not only prevent accidents, especially among the female passengers, but will assist materially in increasing the speed of the cars through the crowded sections.

AN ACADEMIC QUARREL.

A grave quarrel has arisen between two learned German naturalists, Prof. Haeckel and Prof. Brass. There have been dissensions between them for some time. Prof. Brass has now formulated his charges against Prof. Haeckel, whom he accuses of falsifying diagrams for the purpose of supporting certain theories in his work, "The Problem of Man." Prof. Brass' attack is contained in a work entitled "The Problem of the Ages." The quarrel has become so embittered that the learned world in Berlin is aghast, and a contemporary asks, "Tantene animis iræ cælistibus?"