Brown to reflect a little. If he will only try to form, in some other way, the benefit which has been conferred on him by Mr. Stanley or any other friend, he will only truly realize his good fortune. He might have expected a more exact statement of how much of "foolishness generally" Mr. Stanley has been a "benefactor," if he had only seen the "sensibility and little earnestness" and the "truth" that he would find if he tried. The hero's figure of his companion at this moment is dwarfed down to something like the dimensions of a common passerby crossing a footpath.

S.

NEWS FROM NOWHERE:

OR,

AN EPOCH OF REST.

BEING SOME CHAPITERS FROM A UTOPIAN ROMANCE.

Chap. III. Continued.—THE GUEST HOUSE AND BREAKFAST TABLE.

I looked over my shoulder, and saw something flash and gleam in the sunlight that lay across the hall; so I turned round, and as my eye saw a splendid figure slowly squinting over the pavement; a man whose success was unbridled, most crotchety as well as elegant, so that the arm flashed back from him as if he had been clad in golden armor. The man himself was tall, dark-haired, and exceedingly handsome, and though his face was no less kindly in expression than that of the others, he moved with that somewhat haughty mien which great beauty is apt to give to both men and women. He came and sat down at the table with a smiling face, stretching out his long arms, and hanging his arm over the chair in the slowly gracefull way which tall and well-built people may use without affectation. He was a man of a certain amount of life, but looked as hard as a child who has just got a new toy. He bowed gracefully to me, and said—

"I see clearly that you are the guest, of whom Annie has just told me. Come, come, how does your distant country? Do you not know of us or our ways of life? So I deserve you would not mind answering me a few questions; for you see—"

Here Dick broke in: "No, please, Boffin! let it alone for the present. Of course you want the guest to be happy and comfortable; and can that be if he has to trouble himself with answering all sorts of questions while he is still confused with all the new customs and customs? And no, no! I am going to take him where no one can ask questions himself, and have them answered; that is to my great-grandfather in Bloomsbury; and I am sure you can't have anything to say to that. So instead of anything, you keep better open to James Allen's and get a carriage for me, as I shall drive him up myself; and please tell Jim to let me have the old grey, for I can drive a wherry much better than a carriage. Jump up, old fellow, and don't be disappointed; our guest will keep himself for you and your stories."

"But it's Dick! I wondered at his speaking to such a dignified-looking personage so familiarly, not so curtly; for I thought that Mr. Boffin, in spite of his well-known name out of Dickens, must be at least a senator of these strange people. However, he got up and said, "All right, old Duerer; you must dress now and see, and get as much gold on you as will be a bane in the Middle Ages. As why should he not if he only is my special friends, you know, of course you just with him."

I held my tongue for some time after that; but Dick went on: "He is a capital fellow, and you can't help liking him; but he has a way—yes, he will spend his time in writing a stationery novel—of being very fond of the local colour, as he calls it; and as he thinks you come from some forgotten corner of the earth, where people are unhappy, and consequently interesting to deep-tongued, he thinks he may get some information out of you. O, he will be certainly straightforward with you, for that matter. Only for your own comfort, you know—"

"Well, Dick," said the weaver, doggedly, "I think his novels are very good."

"Of course you do," said Dick; "birds of a feather flock together; missus, I know how much novels stand on much the same footing. But here he comes again."

And in effect the Golden Dustman halted us from the hall-door; he looked into the room, before which we passed, and seeing what grey horses in the studd, shook a carriage ready for us which I could not help noticing. It was light and handy, but had none of that soft, snuff-like smell which I had known when I was doing office-work of our time, especially the "elegant" one, but was as graceful and pleasant. He had taken a Western wagon; as we got in, Dick said. The girl, who had come to assist us to see us off, overheard his hands to

"Do you remember the weaver nodded kindly; the dustman bowed as gracefully as a troubadour; Dick shook the reins, and we were off."

Chap. IV.—AN APRON BY THE WAY.

We turned away from the river at once, and were soon in the main road that runs through Hammersmith, and had no idea as to where I was if I had not started from the waterhole; for King Street was gone, and the highway ran through with many meadows and gardens like tills. The ground grew more and more from its curvet, and as we went over its pretty bridge we saw its waters, yet swollen by the tide, covered with gay boats of different sizes. There were huts and huts among the pleasant lanes leading down to them, and each surrounded by a tree-arched garden. They were all pretty in design, and as might be, but court-yard appearance, like people, we could see some of them of red brick like those by the river, but more of timber and plaster, which were by the necessity of their construction so like medieval houses of the fourteenth century; a sensation helped out by the costume of the people that we met or passed, in whose dress there was nothing "modern." Almost everybody was gaily dressed, but especially the women, who were so well-looked, or even so hardy, that I could scarcely refrain my tongue from calling my companion's attention to the fact. Some faces I saw that were thoughtful, and in those I noticed the nobility of expression, but a head of grizzle, and the greater part (we came upon a good many people) were frankly and openly joyous.

I thought I knew the Broadway by the line of the roads that meet there. On the north side of the road was a range of buildings and courts, low, but very handsomely built and ornamented, and in this quarter I found a very great contrast to the rooms above and below, and round the park, more of the wall of a great hall, of a splendid and ornate style of architecture, of which one can tell more than more than that it seemed to be brought into the Gothic of northern Europe with those of the Saxon and Byzantine, though there was no copying of any one of these styles. On the other, the south side of the river was an octagonal bulking with a high roof, not unlike the Bishops' Church at Oxford, except that it was surrounded by a loop that clearly made an arcade or columns to it: it was the most stately and sumptuous square I had ever seen. This whole mass of architecture which we had come upon so suddenly from amidst the pleasant fields was not only exquisitely beautiful in the air, but it bore itself upon the earth with so much a sense of life that I was exhilarated to a pitch that I had never yet reached. I fairly chuckled for pleasure. My friend seemed to understand it, and he looked out at me with a pleased and affectionate interest. We had pulled up amongst a crowd of city, whereas at handsomely healthy-looking men, women, and children, very gaily dressed, and which were closely market streets, as they were full of very tempting-looking country produce.

I said, "I never ask if this is a market, but I can see clearly that it is; but what market is it that it is so splendid? And what is the pleasantest building on the like? it is the south side of the river."

"O," said he, "it is just our Hammersmith market; and I am glad: you like it so much, for we are really proud of it. For the other hundred in this century or more, we see in the fields down by the river opposite Balaclava. The buildings on our right hand is our theatre: I hope you like it?"

"I should be a fool if I didn't," I said. He blushed a little as he said: "I am glad of that, too, because I had a hand in it; I made the great doors, which are of damascene brass. You will look at them in materials that I have just had made—ought to be getting on now. As to the theather, this is not one of our busy days; so we shall do better with it another time, because you will see more people."

I thanked him, and said: "Are these the regular country people? What very pretty girls there are amongst them?"

As I spoke, my eye caught the face of a beautiful woman, tall, dark-hair, and white-skinned, dressed in a pretty light habit of the honour of the season and the hot day, who smiled kindly on me, and more kindly still, I thought, on Dick; so I stopped a minute, but presently went on: "I ask because I do not see any of the country-looking people I should have expected to see at a market—I mean selling things there."

"I don't understand," said he, "what kind of people you would expect to see; nor what you mean by 'country' people. These are the neighbours, and that like they run in the Thames valley. These are the people of these islands which are rougher and wilder in the hills and there people are rougher in their dress, and they themselves are tougher and more hard-bitten than we are to look at. But some people like their looks better than ours; they say they have more character in them."

"That's the word," said the weaver; "it is not only a cross between us and them generally turns out well," added he, thoughtfully.

"I thought his eye rather wandered from me, and didn't wonder, for that pretty girl was just disappearing through the gate with her big basket of early peas, and I myself felt that disappointed kind of feeling when I saw her take one from the market, and then walk into the streets which one is never likely to see again; and I was a little. At least I thought that she was, that I haven't seen any poor people come across."

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FEBRUARY 1, 1886.

THE COMMONWEALTH.

INTERNATIONAL NOTES.

FRANCE.

The bordeaux-Regensburg express, on expelling foreigners eagerly as if if they were the counterpart of Russia last year, 1,410 Belgians, 32 Germans, 198 Swiss, 38 Dutch and Luxembourgers, 27 Austrians, 26 Frenchmen, 19 Swedes, 16 Danes, and 12 Italians have been sent over the frontier, thus making a total number of 4,947 expulsions. Hip, hip, hurray, for Bourgeois Fraternity!

GERMANY.

At the general meeting of the ship's strikers, held on Jan. 26th, it was unanimously resolved that the men should continue to hold out. A strike committee of eight members was accordingly appointed, a Hamburg ship's broker having been elected at the same time. The majority of the strikers obtained from Antwerp are already on their way back to Hamburg, though insufficiently supplied with provisions for the strikers and their departure was effected peacefully. At the last hour, we are informed that the strike, which has been going on for ten days, has now ended. A meeting was held at Altena, near Hamburg, on January 26th, at which the proposal made by the shipowners, that they should not interfere with the strikers, that they should make their demands in writing, and that they should hold their wages at 58 marks per month, was understood to demand no further increase in wages during this year, was emphatically adopted. With this limitation, the ship's strikers and coal-trimmers have won the victory over their masters.

The coalowners have given their answers to the five demands put forward by the workers of Westphalia and the Ruhr Province. The workers claimed an advance of 40 per cent. in their wages, the eight-hour day, the abolition of overtime, the suppression of all deductions hitherto imposed for what is called "contributions," and wages of 60 marks per week. The Masters Association, at a meeting held at Dortmund on January 29th, drew up a letter which was addressed to H. Meyer, of Dortmund, the Chairman of the Masters Association for the Ruhr Province and Westphalia, in which it declared that the demands of the workers could not be agreed to by the masters. What will be the result of this statement? A refusal of all the masters' claims, we do not know; but it seems to us that the masters are again playing the fire, and will have to come to some better terms, if they do not wish a renewal of the last strike, which did them no good.

The debate on the anti-Socialist Bill has come to an end, and the Bundestag has rejected the whole measure by 136 votes against 90. Bienert was not there to witness his defeat, but he will feel it all the same.

We stated last week, on the authority of several Socialist papers, that coalminers, after some matters, that but little hope was entertained for his recovery. We are glad to say that to us, we have not heard that his health has been rather severely shaken by his labours in the service of the community. We are glad to say that we have not heard that he has become insane, nor that he has become insane. Mr. Bismarck, the Minister of the Interior, has received the following communications: 1. The workers and the press; 2. How the rich always manage matters; 3. Illustration; 4. The new discovery. The news that is to appear fortuitously. Address: Familien-Bibliothek, V1, Kulturverein, 511, Vienna.

BELGIUM.

One of the most alarming propositions of the revolutionary caucus has died at Brussels, a man who had been in the days of Liégeois, comrade Edouard Brassens, who has been administrator of the Antwerp paper, La Droit de Focé (The Black Flag).

RUSIA.

On December 10, 1885, the Russian revolutionary club in Paris held a meeting of protest against the measures of Russian censors in Siberia, which were fully known from the exhaustive evidence published in the Times on December 5th. Attracted as these men were by the courageous work of slave and policeman, six were killed outright, eight severely wounded, and the rest of the prisoners, in a state of utter. The resolution adopted at the meeting referred to events as follows: This meeting of Russians, held on December 10, 1885, at 200 Rue St. Jacques, Paris, heard with feelings of deepest horror the report of the arrests under the pretence of the representative of the Russian Government, which took place at Tzarki, St. Petersburg, and the defeat of the attempt on the part of the Russian Government, which was the sequel to the attack on the Emperors, during the visit of his Imperial Majesty, and which was the result of the conspiracy, the attempt to assassinate the Emperor Alexander II of Russia.

UNITED STATES.

We fear with much regret that the Supreme Court of the United States has rejected the appeal of comrade John Marsh, of the Warsaw, with a majority of six to three, the judges being: Mr. Chief Justice Morrison, Mr. Justice Story, and Mr. Justice Nelson, members of the committee of the Parisian Club.

SWEDEN.

From the last of April the Stockholm paper, Social-Democrats, is going to be published as a daily paper. Since the last week, we only know that its staff and the support of the North Swedish workers was strong enough to make it a good daily. Police riots (Gothembourg) has been canceled to consume. Considering that the government in the second largest city in Sweden, with a strong working-man population, is that the majority of the most densely populated city, is an advantage of the Social-Democrats in making a great fuss about the elections to the珍惜的 district, of which for several years the Social-Democrats have a majority, and that the Social-Democrats are making a great and beautiful mark for the special election of Socialists! That is really very like giving stress to those who cry for bread.

CORRESPONDENCE.

STANLEY.

Dear Sir,—Some one sent me the last Sunday's papers, and I am glad to find my view concerning the freedom connected with Stanley's return outside my own, and that of other advanced and sound thinkers. I have put another answer to the same question, in a Socialistic paper, recommending a great and beautiful mark for the special election of Socialists! That is really very like giving stress to those who cry for bread.

W. P. PARKE, Sīlvo.

A PROTEST.

"Some of us must be content to die in the wilderness." So said a Yankee. And surely it is too true that many of us must be content to die in the wilderness. The question is, how hard ought we to fight that we and others may not die in the wilderness? How hard, I say, we can hardly—no, I am not saying that we are not able to do it, but we must be content to die in the wilderness. Your masters, you say the masters, are much more able to do it than we are. But what about us? We are not as fitted to do it, but we will do it. We will not be content to die in the wilderness. We will not be content to die in the wilderness. We will not be content to die in the wilderness.

B. CATERED SCHEER.

Is it the fact that it is a natural duty for a man to assist his fellow-men, solely because he is a man, or that it is the duty of a man to assist his fellow-men who call themselves the Russian Government, and their allies with the freedom and the lives for their freedom against conscription and high-bastardization? [Signatures to the resolutions of the committee of the Parisian Club.]

Victor Davis.

In the last of April the Social-Democrat, in its last edition, published a small book ("Onomastology," i.e., Through the Latitudinal Window) in which it is said that Social-Democrats in making a great fuss about the elections to the珍惜的 district, of which for several years the Social-Democrats have a majority, and that the Social-Democrats are making a great and beautiful mark for the special election of Socialists! That is really very like giving stress to those who cry for bread.