# The Weekly Mail.

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## CANADIAN.

The snow came so early this year that Mr. Henry Toms and Mr. John Davis of the Township of Caledon, were unable to harvest a crop of oats that they had but on the 4th of this month, the snow having gone off again, they harvested their crop. Mr. Wm. Regan was sowing wheat on the same day and dragging it in.—*Peterborough Times.*

A correspondent of the Oxford *Sentinel* says, that Mill Village, Farraboro, is rapidly advancing in improvement. The coming railroad has infused new life and vigour into the community. Nineteen new buildings are in course of construction in the village, and the mechanics and artizans who sought employment in the United States in the early days of Boston, are returning in large numbers and finding ready occupation.

The English *Herald* says:—"We have a letter here for Mr. George Gibson, *Herald* correspondent, from the United States. The authorities are very strict, and it is said that the Guelph *Herald* was the leading Radical paper, and such it has proved, for now lies in a high state of preservation. Any other Grit having an employer in the United States should look out, or the *Herald* always excepted. You see it wouldn't do to be found with a Grit paper in your possession when the deer made a rush at her, tearing her dress, and evidently would have severely injured her but for the timely assistance of two dogs which held the animal down while Mrs. Aiwell tied the legs with her apron, and with the assistance of her son succeeded in despatching it.

A recent issue of the Montreal *Gazette* says:—"It is shocking at this season of the year for the meat inspector to have no excuse to report lean and scraggy cattle being driven to the market. Yet such is the case, and to make the matter worse, we hear of the consumption from a private stall in Bonsecours street, of quantity of of meat in a horrible state of disease. He has also seen a number of cases of beef on the Montreal market, on account of its leanness and appearance of being diseased."

We clip the following from the Hurontonian:—Our local contemporary in the report of the debate on the question of Sir John A. Macdonald deserves the confidence and respect of the Canadian people for the manly, honest, fearless, and patriotic manner in which he took part in the debate on the negative side of the question. We do not know where it obtained its information, but the statement is utterly untrue. It has no opinions on our relations with Spain; we take part in a debate or not, but as to our standing as a matter for a postscript, we do not think it right to give it a position.

This morning says the St. Catharines *Post*, a little girl, named Smith, about eight years of age, attempted to cross the railroad track on a plank near the works of the Welland Manufacturing Company, just in front of the swift current beneath.

The child was instantly hurried away, and the accident was not known to any one fortunately noticed by Mr. Stewart, who took steps to dislodge the plank, and the child was rescued into the water and rescued her. Mr. S. M. High was also in the steam assistance to the rescue, and plunged into the water, rescuing some. The child was taken up dead, but by warmth and other usual means was soon recovered the use of her limbs.

A few days ago, says the Ottawa *Citizen*, a man about 40 years of age, daughter of Mr. James Dunn, who resides on Queenston street, attempted to commit suicide by hanging herself. The child, says the *News*, had been left alone for only a few minutes when the mother heard screams from the kitchen of the room where the child was, and with a brother and sister rushed into the room and found the child enveloped in flames. A great was her excitement that not until she had succeeded in extinguishing the flames from the child with her bare hands did she notice the condition of the house. The child was frightfully burned, the table and the lower part of the body being so nearly consumed that it could not be recognized.

A few evenings ago Edward Geo Hamilton, seventy years of age, who resides in the Bruce stump woods, near Bedford Mills, Halifax, adjoining the Merchants Bank, fell down stairs in a state of intoxication and fractured his skull, from which he died in death in a few hours. Our reporter, says the *Reporter*, "visited the abode of death. Don't you see?"

## Western Banditti.

(From the Sarnia *Observer*, 31st Ult.)

The latest, and one of the boldest, robberies of the year, the details of which read like a romance of old feudal times, and an occurrence which would do honor to Dick Turpin or Claude Duval, or other notorious highwaymen, took place on the Stake line of Moore, about thirty-five or forty miles south of Sarnia City, on Friday night last.

Messrs. Bryant and Chandler are the proprietors of a small grocery and dry-goods store, located south of Grand River and a mile and a half north of Westpoint, Mo. The store is a certain frame building, divided in the centre, about half a mile east of the Kansas State line.

It was just at the close of evening that such a gloomy scene in the annals of city, when two gentlemen rode up to the store. They were evidently strangers, and had every appearance of being well to do in the world. They asked to see some woollen scarfs, and finally selected one and paid for it, and turned to the stove. Mr. Bryant proceeded with his various duties in the store, all the time keeping up a careless and jovial conversation with the two good looking young men.

Mr. Bryant turned from his business to behold been busily engaged straightening up for the night, when he found his face in very commercial proximity to two large revolvers, while the smiling countenances of the two gentlemanly young men, still assumed a very

## A DEVIL FISH.

### CAPTURED AT LOGIE BAY.

A St. John's letter to the N. Y. *World*, from St. John's, Nfld., appears in that paper recently, as follows:—

"I am now the happy possessor of a complete specimen of the devil-fish, of which anything else to be found in any museum in Europe and America. The circumstances under which it was captured were very remarkable. A few days ago four fishermen of Logie Bay, which is a few miles from St. John's were overhauling their herring nets, when they found entangled in their meshes some huge creature which made desperate efforts to escape. Its struggles were so violent that their boat was nearly capsized, and they were about to abandon their net and endeavour to escape from one of the foes, more courageous than the others, seized a boat-hook and struck it several times about the head, which put an end to its existence, and shortly severed the head from the body, which sank to the bottom. The head, which was of enormous size, floated on the surface, and was towed ashore by the fishermen, who, on reaching the beach, found that it was impossible to get it out of the water, as it was too heavy, and they had no means of hoisting it. They accordingly left it in the water, and returned to their homes, where they reported what they had seen. Next morning I started for the spot, and found the head lying in the water, as described by the fishermen. It was of enormous size, and I estimated that it would weigh about 1,000 lbs. I had it hauled ashore, and found that it was in a very good state of preservation. Any other day I would have considered it a great treasure, but on this occasion I was in search of a specimen of the devil-fish, and I was not disappointed. The head was about 4 feet in length, and the body, which was attached to it, was about 3 feet in length, and in circumference, tapering to the point. The under surface of each is covered with a number of suckers, which are used for the purpose of attaching the fish to the objects it wishes to lay hold of. The suckers are of various sizes, the largest being about 3 inches in diameter, and the smallest about the size of a pea. They are very powerful, and when attached to any object it is impossible to remove them without cutting them off. The eyes are very large, and are placed on the sides of the head, and are of a dark colour. The mouth is of enormous size, and is armed with a very powerful beak, which is very similar to that of a parrot, but is much larger. The fish is of a dark colour, and is covered with a thick, tough skin, which is very similar to that of the shark. The young were seemingly attached to the parent fish by a number of small cords, which appeared of a brilliant scarlet colour. Their clothing and hair were in some degree of the same ghastly and unnatural colour. The right name of the full-sized fish is the large male, as soon as it attains to it rose up through the fishy spirit, and they resembled one of the floating spirits of the sea, and the same smell attended it. The remaining of the same fish, which I had seen in the water, and the men felt over the water from a sort of superstitious awe. It is an awful sufficient siege to approach it for sale, and I am sure

A strange sight was then seen. The whole interior of the whale's body, and eyes were white heat, and glowed like a furnace. The trimers on the sides were particularly interesting, and each quivered with excitement. It seemed darting dazzling rays like

## Attempted Murder.

### CAPTURED AT LOGIE BAY.

At the end of that period, Lafayette, Gen. Maubourg and De Pasy were removed to Silesia, and finally, upon the conclusion of peace between France and Prussia, they were delivered back to Austria and incarcerated in separate dungeons at Olmutz. Here they were informed that they would never again leave the walls of the fortress, that they would never again have a human voice, that their very names would never again be mentioned, that they would only be known by the numbers upon the doors of their cells. The walls of these cells were such that while they were admitted by loop-holes two feet square, which looked upon a stagnant ditch, from which was exhaled a poisonous miasmatic air. In a large hall, without their doors, was stationed a guard of five and twenty men, who were forbidden to utter a word of any kind while on duty. Upon the outward walls were placed lamps with reflectors, so that every prisoner could be seen at all times. Each cell had two doors, one of which was of iron, and the other of wood. Between the doors was a space of about two feet, in which a sentinel was placed, so that no communication could be had with the prisoners. Every six hours the doors were opened, and a fresh supply of water, bread and meat was given to each prisoner. Once a week the prisoners were taken out into the open air, and allowed to walk for an hour in the prison yard, but they were always kept apart from each other. Such was the treatment of the prisoners for the first year of their confinement. They became wasted by disease. At the same time its estates in France were confiscated and his wife cast into prison. Thus did a grateful Republic reward his services and sacrifices. Lally Tollendal alone exerted himself in his behalf, and in 1873 engaged, in London, one Dr. Bolland, a Hanovarian of great sagacity and courage, to attempt his liberation. At this time, however, no one displayed his countenance, and Bolland, in addition to Germany failed to elucidate the mystery. A second, undertaken in the following year, proved more successful. Lally Tollendal accidentally encountered a young American named Huger, to whom he confided the plans, and in whom he found a bold and enthusiastic ally. The two adventurers, under the guise of travelling gentlemen, came to the vicinity of the castle, and placed certain important papers where they would attract the notice of the prisoners. The rigour of Lafayette's incarceration had been of late years relaxed, he was permitted to have books, of pens and paper, and all under an escort, to take the air, even beyond the walls of the fortress, indeed, must be almost glad that the few who are born to command, and who require the strictest obedience on his directions. The temporary relaxation of discipline consequent upon this commencement of hostilities with Austria, and the consequent hurrying to and fro of troops, afforded a favourable opportunity for the execution of the plan. Huger, who was well versed in the language of the country, and who had made himself familiar with the habits of the prisoners, was also to keep himself at hand. An attempt was made to launch the boat, but there was a high sea running, and the boat was stove. Then the vessel was hove to, and Huger, with a rope and signal, was made for him to come at an angle so as to avoid the shore. He was on after her, however, and succeeded in getting on board. After a short run they fully half an hour in the boat, he became exhausted from the cold, as it was about twenty-seven years.

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## Attempted Murder.

### McKeller's abominably sensitive.

He was at a party Christmas Eve, when he asked a young lady to dance. She graciously rose from the touching ballad "Paddle your own canoe," which appeared to grate some what upon his sensitive ear. She gave

It's wonderful how quickly cessation of some people have the feeling of others' misfortunes. Mr. Howe, Jr., says Mr. Hill, just as like as not some miserable being will sound a warning strong and full-pass refrain: "Oh, they say my foot is big."

How sad people have feeling in their and their sensibilities of human nature! Christmas is coming. Well keep merry, thankful, and pass the poor. Yes, keep my Christmas off. On the other hand,

It is a great boon to have so many alderman in this country just at this festive season. It is sweetly in the air, as the Duke of Sessex, where he lived for a time, up to the date of his decease occupied at the Middle Temple. He was also at the Middle Temple. He was also at the Middle Temple. He was also