Rest—Only Rest.

[Feet] are wearied, and my hands are tired—
My soul oppressed—
And with desire have I long desired
Rest—only rest.

'Tis hard to toil—when toil is almost vain
In barren ways;
'Tis hard to sow and never garner grain
In harvest days.

The burden of my days is hard to bear—
But God knows best;
And I have prayed, but vain has been my prayer
For rest—sweet rest.

'Tis hard to plant in spring and never reap
The autumn yield;
'Tis hard to till—and when 'tis tilled to weep
O'er fruitless field.

And so I cry a weak and human cry,
So heart-oppressed;
And so I sigh a weak and human sigh
For rest—for rest.

My way has wound across the desert years,
And cares infest
My path; and through the flowing of hot tears
I pined for rest.

'Twas always so; when still a child, I laid
On mother's breast
My wearied little head; e'en then I prayed,
As now, for rest.

And I am restless still. 'Twill soon be o'er—
For down the west
Life's sun is setting, and I see the shore
Where I shall rest.

FATHER RYAN

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Cardinal Newman agrees with the Pope that a Catholic college might be established in connection with Oxford, but Cardinal Manning does not favor the plan.

Rev. Mr. Marshall, a Baptist missionary, writes to the Lucknow *Witness* that in Orissa 400 Hindoos have renounced caste and become Christians. There are among the 400 many of the highest caste and of considerable wealth.

The Baptist Church of Jersey City, whose pastor is the Rev. Dr. Evarts, formerly of the First Baptist Church of Chicago, has just paid off its debt of $35,000. The Hon. Chas. Seidler, ex-Mayor, contributed nearly $20,000 of this amount.

Dr. Hall says men should not allow snow or bad weather to keep them from church, for they do not stay away from their offices for such reasons. But, adds the New York *Herald*, men are always certain that at their offices they will be kept awake.

Dr. Pusey is described as an indefatigable worker. Dr. Liddon having once been asked if the venerable man ever dined, answered: Well, I once called on Dr. Pusey about luncheon time, and found a chop in a plate on one of his books, and some potatoes hiding themselves among the papers. I never had any other evidence that he ate.

Rev. H. Grattan Guinness, whose preaching excited much interest on this side of the Atlantic some years ago, has just published a volume entitled "Approaching End of this Age." So great is the interest evinced in the study of unfulfilled prophecy that already three editions of Mr. Guinness' book have been called for.

Rev. M. J. O'Brien, of Belfast, Ireland, has in the press a historical and critical account of the famous "Prophecy of St. Malachy with Regard to the Succession of Popes." Mr. O'Brien hopes not only to establish the non-authenticity of the "Prophecy," but also to give a clew to the forger of it. Messrs. Gill & Son, of Dublin, are to be the publishers.

Bishop Merriman began the delivery of a sermon in the Episcopal Cathedral at Grahamstown, Africa. Dean Williams immediately began to preach in a louder voice, and the Bishop was forced to retire. An ecclesiastical court sentenced the Dean to a month's suspension for his interference, but he refused to submit to the punishment, continued his usual services, and was sustained by his congregation.

Regrets are always vain. If you have done the best you can—indeed, whether you have or not—it is better to look ahead than to look back. These lines are orthodox:

It might have been? nay, think not so;
For all that hath been was ordained,
And each day's share of joy and woe
Fits in where wisely planned.
The perfect whole we yet shall see,
When that shall come that is to be.

London *World*: Cardinal Manning did a remarkable thing on Monday week in the way of ecclesiastical activity. He said mass in Liverpool on Monday morning, and breakfasted; christened the Duke of Norfolk's son and heir in London at four in the evening, and addressed a large meeting of Catholics in St. George's Hall, Liverpool, at ten p.m. Not a bad day's work for a teetotaller of seventy-one years of age.

There is a good work going on in Calcutta. For three years past there has been preaching in English to educated natives in the Free [Church of] Scotland: Rev. W. Milne says: "There are more than 12,000 educated natives in Calcutta who understand English perfectly, and it is thought the Gospel should now be preached to them in the same simple, full and direct way that it is preached to those who are nominally Christians."

The Pope has addressed a brief to the Bishop of Grenoble, congratulating him on the success of the ceremony of crowning the statue of the Virgin at La Salette. "The love and worship of Mary," he says, "which is extending on all sides gives us the certain hope of her effective aid and powerful protection in favor, not only of the faithful of the Diocese of Grenoble, but of the entire French nation, to escape the supreme danger which menaces them."

A correspondent of the Boston *Journal* says that an eminent physician in New York told him that there is no profession in New York in which it is so easy to lay up a competency for the future as the ministerial. The average pay is larger than in any other profession, for while the lawyer and doctor are struggling the minister takes his position with a bound, but he is apt to spend in trips to Europe the money which he should lay up.

There is considerable discussion among the Episcopalians of Ireland about laxness in receiving candidates for ordination. It is charged that, owing to the fewness of properly qualified candidates, some have been accepted without regard to their learning or fitness. One of the Church papers says "it would raise the tone of a diocese at once if it were known that one man were rejected." It commends the example of the Methodists, who out of a list of 140 candidates sent back 35.

The name given to the infant heir of the house of Norfolk, Philip Joseph Mary, causes much speculation in aristocratic circles in England. The first Duke, who died at Bosworth Field, was named John; of his fourteen successors five have been Thomas, five Henry (the present Duke's name), two Charles, one Edward and one Bernard. The present son and heir is called Philip, after St. Philip of Neri, the patron of the Oratorians near Birmingham, of which Cardinal Newman is head, and where the present Duke was educated; and Joseph and Mary, after St. Joseph and the virgin mother to whose patronage his parents commended themselves on their marriage.

Mrs. Booth, wife of "General" Booth, the leading chieftain of the "Salvation Army" in England, says that people who attend the meetings of the "Hallelujah Lasses" from motives of curiosity are ultimately compelled to attend regularly, as God gets "his hook into their jaws." It appears, according to the General's wife, that there are 120 corps and 180 officers in the army. Of speakers there are 3,456, and the sinews of war, by means of which an eternal struggle is carried on against the world, the flesh and the devil, are supplied at the rate of $100,000 per annum.

The *Guardian*, referring to the new Methodist hymn-book for the Church in Canada, says the whole number of hymns in the new hymn-book will be 924, with a few chants and doxologies. Of these over 600 are taken from the old Wesleyan hymn-book; and about 300 have been selected with great care from the best modern collections of hymns. The book will not, however, be as much larger than the old book as the greater number of hymns it contains would indicate; as the average length of the hymns is much shorter than in our present book.

The Archbishop of Canterbury preaching at St. James' Church, Dover, on a recent Sunday, dwelt upon mission work. In the continent of America, said the Primate, there were still some savage races, yet both North and South recognized the name of Jesus Christ. They commonly spoke of the Eastern Church, forgetting how many different bodies there were included in the name—Armenian, Coptic, Syrian and Chaldean, all calling themselves Christians, but who had been trodden down by Mohammedan conquerers, and who were looking to them for a little knowledge of the Lord and Saviour. There were three hundred millions of idolators in India and nearly the whole of Africa was still given up to savage brutality and ignorance. The Arab carried with him his Mohammedanism and the Englishman would surely carry with him his Christianity, therefore, heathenism must in the end come down.

Bishop Gregg, of the Reformed Episcopal Church, who is on a visit here from England, lately said to a reporter—"Our latest accession is Earl Sydney, formerly Lord Chamberlain under the late Government. His Lordship is a member of Bishop Toke's congregation. The latter is my coadjutor. My charge is at Sidcup, Kent, of which county Earl Sydney is the Lord-Lieutenant." The work done by the Church in England was, he contended, very cheering. It extended as far east as Essex, south into Kent, north to Lancashire and west into Wales, and over the Atlantic to Canada. The first candidate for Parliament will probably soon be brought forward, and the subject thus be formally advocated in Westminster. The prospects in England were most cheering.

Lady Herbert, of Lea, describes, in a private letter, the Pope, on receiving the English deputation, as dressed in a cassock of pure white, held at the waist by a band of embroidered silk and buttoned down in front, showing the slippers of red silk, embroidered with a golden cross. A cape of the same color and material fell from the shoulders to the elbows, similarly buttoned to the coat in front, with some soft substance like down or ermine edging the cape around the neck; a golden cord around the neck, resting on the shoulders and depending in front, suspended a gold and jewelled cross. His white hands are narrow and the fingers long and beautifully rounded, and the nails are almond shaped and pink tinted. The head at the crown was covered with a skull cap of the same color as the garment. His hands were lightly held together, showing the ring of the fisherman, save when raised in benediction. He looks taller at a distance than he really is, because of his build, which is very slight and elegant. His head is bald over the front and well back, with a fringe of silver hair over the ears and round the back of the head. The brow is a perfect dome from an imaginary line drawn from the junction of the eyebrows across the face to the middle lobe of the ear, and the upper portion of the head seemed three times the size of the base. His carriage was quiet and gentle, but there was a world of firmness in the square, though delicate, jaw.

Speaking of his travels abroad, Dr. Talmage, according to the New York *World*, said in his welcome home address, in referring to Scotland, "Scotland thinks nothing when she turns out as ordinary citizens her Hugh Millers, her Sir William Hamiltons, Christopher Norths, and John Knoxes. Why, I felt that I dare not turn over a stone in the Highlands lest I should bring to light Roderick Dhu." Mr. Talmage drew out a suppositious broadsword, cut down a half dozen imaginary foes, and stood at a "guard," while his audience roared again. He continued: "And then their welcome! How a Scotsman shakes hands with you! Just let me illustrate. He places your hand in his palm thus, and brings his fingers over thus, and carries his thumb over from the other side, and puts on the pressure until your knuckles ache, and then when he has you firm he gives you an up-and-down motion with the strength of the walking beam of a steamboat, and shakes his good feelings into you."

Brevities.

The four English words ending in c-i-o-n are—"Scion," a sprout; the shoot of a plant. "In-ter-ne-cion," a massacre; a slaughter. "Sus-pi-cion," the act of suspecting. "Coer-cion," restraint; check.

BY AN OLD LYIN' WIG.

Wives of great men oft remind us,
We should pick our wives with care;
So we may not leave behind us
Half our natural crop of hair.

D'YE MOIND THAT?

Let poets divoine in their sintimints foine
Their thributes to beauty indeit;
Let thim prate av the eyes that are blue as the skies,
Or as black as the pinions av noight;
Let them sing all the day to the brown and the grey,
To the eye that is sparkled wid jew;
But the purtiest eye to the wild Oirish b'ye
Is the eye that is both black an' blue.

Awkward if Anybody had been Listening.—Short-sighted Lady—"What a number of flags!" Long-sighted Friend—"Yes; and what elegant designs!" N.B.—It was washing day, and the sailors' clothes were hanging out to dry.

"Are you aware that you breathe eighteen times a minute, and three thousand cubic feet, or about three hundred and seventy five hogsheads of air per hour?" What a terrible question to propound to a person who has been eating onions.

When the old gentleman comes home and finds his daughters have got his slippers and the easy chair and the paper ready for him, he realizes that it is the season for a fall opening of his pocket-book.

Alide sends us a poem, "Why Art Thou Sad?" Now, Alide, we will be honest with you. The reason we are sad is because our back suspender button has busted and we're afraid the other won't hold till we get home.

A City in Darkness.

The City of London adopted the offer of a new Gas Company to supply lighting for the street lamps. But a hitch seems to have taken place in the manufacturing process, and the London streets are now in total darkness over night. This comes of being too ready to accept supposed benefits. London will doubtless prove a paradise for burglars if matters don't mend.

A western reporter has interviewed Rev. Henry Ward Beecher concerning the meteoric career of Rev. W. H. H. Murray, late of Boston, whose recent financial troubles and consequent retirement from the ministry have caused some scandal. Mr. Beecher regarded Murray as a sort of protege of his, having been influential in procuring him an important charge in Boston, and regretted that he had thrown away his opportunities of a brilliant future. Prosperity, he said, spoiled Murray, and he became thoroughly secularized. "He used," says Mr. Beecher, "to go with his fast horses to a race-track, and speed his animal, wearing on his head a velvet jockey cap, and jumping up and down out of his sulky to groom his pet, just as any jockey would have done. Now, church people don't like that, especially in Boston. Why, I called on him once, and found the only pictures on his walls were several mares and a couple of stud-horses. If I had a daughter wanting religious inspiration, I would not send her to that study." When such things are possible in a staid community like Boston, some idea may be obtained as to the extent to which the American ministry has become secularized. It is quite a common thing in the United States for ministers to take an active personal part in political campaigns, and figure as candidates for all sorts of offices. The process extends even to costume, and in many parts a minister—outside of the Catholic and Episcopal communion—is rarely distinguishable from a layman by his dress.

Death of "the Spider."

The London papers report the death on the 23rd of September of Mr. Henry Padwick, "well known in legal and sporting circles," at his house in Hill street, Berkeley square. Mr. Padwick has indeed been well known in the legal and sporting circles of England. He was in his 73rd year, and for half a century past he has been intimately associated with the financial affairs of dashing young Englishmen bent on spending their property before they came into it. He began life as a money-lender in a small way, and at the time of his death he was engaged in a law suit with the trustees of the Duke of Hamilton, Brandon and Chatelherault (these are not three dukes but one duke) for the recovery of about a million of dollars alleged not to have been properly accounted for during his management as "nurse" of the duke's great but embarrassed estates. It was to Mr. Padwick that the magnificent Marquis of Hastings, the last brilliant young spendthrift who ruined himself like a *grand seigneur* in England, was indebted for the ways and means of his financial suicide. One of the mysteries of Mr. Padwick's career was the warm and unwavering friendship with which he has for years been honored by no less a person than the Earl of Beaconsfield. It is to Lord Beaconsfield's credit that he has never made any secret of his regard for Mr. Padwick, and indeed has avowed it so openly and proved it on occasions so solidly that no one thought the rumor particularly unlikely which was put about at the London clubs last year, that "Lord Beaconsfield meant to make Padwick a peer." Those who doubted it, doubted it only because they thought Padwick wouldn't care to be made a peer. As to the origin of this alliance between the great statesman and the great money-lender, well attested tradition, likely enough now to be brought to the light, avers that Mr. Disraeli, quite at the outset of his political career, finding himself pressed for money, went one day to call on Padwick, who knew him by sight of course perfectly well, and frankly asked for an advance of several thousand pounds for a certain time. When Padwick enquired what security his distinguished client had to offer, Mr. Disraeli quietly said, "The security of my ambition and my genius." The two men looked at each other for a few moments, when Mr. Padwick said, "Well, Mr. Disraeli, this is an unbusinesslike sort of transaction, but I will think of it. Could you call on such a day?" The day came, Mr. Disraeli made his appearance, mastering as well as he could his profound anxiety, and Mr. Padwick opening a portfolio took out and handed him a cheque for the required amount. In many ways it proved to be the best investment the shrewd man of money had ever made.

"MR."—"MRS."—"MISS."

The Two Meanest Words in the Language—Where They Came From.

(Richard Grant White, in New York Times.)

I am asked when it became the custom to call married women "Missis," instead of "Mistress." I believe that it would be difficult to fix upon a time when this deplorable change in pronunciation took place, and indeed I am very sure that the clipped and degraded form of *mistress* made its way slowly among the folks who are born to speak English, and did not prevail until some generations had passed away after it came to a certain vogue. In fact, *mistress* is not yet absolutely driven from the field, for there are people both in England and America who disclaim *missis*, and cling to the old, full-sounding, dignified *mistress*. But although the question propounded to me cannot be exactly answered, it gives us a good occasion to glance at the history of our most commonly used titles of respect.

Mister is, like *missis*, a degraded form of a better word, *master*, and *master* itself is the product of a gradual decay of the Latin *mag-s-ter*, both words having the same meaning.

It was in the early part of the thirteenth century, about A. D. 1230-40, that *master* or *maister* came to be used as a title of respect prefixed to the name of a man. In the old poem, "The Owl and the Nightingale," the earliest manuscript of which is about A. D. 1240, a *Maister Nichole* appears, the first man so decorated who is known to English literature. The title soon passed into general use as applicable to the head of a household, or to a man of position and consideration who had a title of nobility, or of knighthood, or of office. Simple men, as in old phrase men below these positions were called, had not the honor of this title, some centuries the title held its own both in meaning and in sound. It did not change in either. *Master Ford*, in the "Merry Wives of Windsor," is a good example in point. He is one of the minor gentry about Windsor, and the head of a household—had "linen and buck baskets." For about a century later than the date of the Windsor comedy *Master* was thus used. I do not wish to express a decided opinion without an examination for which I have no time at present; but I think it was about the reign of Queen Anne that *Master* was squeezed into *Mister*. About that time, too, began, if I remember aright, the degradation of the title by its application to any man and every man, irrespective of position.

Our wretched little Missis has the same noble descent as Mister. The feminine form of maister is maisteress, and the latter word naturally followed the former into use. At first it had a like application and was given to women who were really maisteresses. But it lost this elevation much sooner than the masculine counter part did. The desire to please the vanity of women sometimes called chivalric, sometimes gallant, which has done much greater harm, did some harm in leading quickly to the title of all ladies, that is all gentlewomen, who had no other. Sooner than maister, too, it lost its a both in pronunciation and spelling. Mistress is a much older English sound than Mister. No one who has ever heard it in use among the few with whom it lingers, can fail to mourn its degradation, through slovenly, namby-pamby habits of speech, into Missis. This began, I suspect, before the last quarter of the last century. It obtained in England before it did in this country and to New England before it did at the South, where the full-toned Mistress may still be heard, as it may in some out-of-the-way places in the north of England and among the Lowland Scots, who, by the way, are of as pure English blood as any Kentishman or cockney.

Miss, as a title of respect, is the most modern of the three common titles of our day. Two hundred years ago it was a title of positive disrespect, and was applied only to unchaste women. It came to be thus generally used in the time of Charles II. In a well known passage in "Evelyn's Diary," of the date of 1642, he records: "In this acted ye faire and famous comedian call'd Rexalana, from ye part she performed; and I think it was the last, she being taken to be the Earl of Oxford's misse (as at this time they began to call lewd women)." This shows a good reason why young unmarried ladies of character were not then "Misses." The practice in question, however, did not prevail very long; it only lasted through the Stuarts, and went out of England with them. We are unable to trace the history of the word by the help of the comedies of the time. Those exemplary gentlemen William Wycherley, Sir John Vanburg and William Congrieve, have left unmistakable evidence upon the subject. How and why it was that Miss so suddenly and so thoroughly changed its grade and its significance, nothing remains to show. We only know that the change was made, and the title, which was one of disrespect under Charles II. and James II., became one of respect under William and Mary and Anne.

It is to be deplored that Mistress was degraded in sound, whether as the title of wife, maid or widow. There are not two meaner words in the English language than Mister and Missis. It is worthy of remark that Master as a title remained in the language for the honor of young men and lads. The boys in a household are still Master John and Master George. In somewhat like manner, Mistress remained as an appurtenance of the ladies' maid. Long after the lady became Missis or Miss the lady's maid was Mistress Abigail.

A TAINT IN THE BLOOD.

Singular Facts Relating to the Transmission of Pauperism Through Several Generations.

A reverend gentleman recently went to the town agent's office to make explanations in regard to a family that was making considerable trouble for the authorities. He said that the husband was utterly unfit to have the care of a family and would not support his wife, and therefore was very much in favor of a legal separation as the best thing, not only for the man and woman, but for the town. The case was one that excited considerable interest among the authorities, as it was found that the husband was the son of a father and mother, both of whom had, during the latter years of their life, been recipients of town charity. When this fact was ascertained, the question naturally arose, "Is pauperism hereditary?" A search of the records in the town agent's office, so far as they go, has been made at leisure times by Clerk Zander, and the result is a confirmation of the theory so often advanced by thinkers, that pauperism and other crimes—for pauperism is in many cases little less than a crime—is hereditary and the number of cases where pauper parents transmitted their pauperism to the children is something astonishing to one not familiar with the intricacies of social science. Many very interesting essays and pamphlets have been written by men who have made the history of crime a study, and a similar research into the causes of pauperism would undoubtedly result in much good, showing to the managers of charities and town authorities the whys and wherefores of the increase of pauperism, and, perhaps, also give them hints as to the best way in which to prevent and cure it. Here in this city the theory that pauperism is hereditary has been acted upon to a certain extent by the managers of our local charities, and their efforts have been directed towards effecting a cure, if possible. Their method is to induce all who spring from pauper parents to work and learn habits of industry. If they are assisted by either the town or the local charities, it is almost certain that they will always depend upon them for support and will not work for a living unless they are forced to do so. The investigations in the town agent's office show that a large number of the people in the alms house, and out of it, who are weekly recipients of the town's charity, and who also receive aid from the central office or charitably disposed persons, are sons and daughters of parents who were either town paupers or supported by charity. In other cases only one parent was supported by outside aid, and then it was the case that the children who most nearly resemble the pauper parent were paupers, while those resembling the industrious parent were industrious children. The results of pauperism, connubial infelicities and family troubles, which bring about such disagreements as result in crimes of a greater or less degree, are almost invariably transmitted to future generations, and the researches show this to be the fact in nine cases out of ten. This is even found to be the fact in several cases that have come to light when the children are not aware of the fact that their progenitors were dependent on charity. The taint of pauperism runs in the blood and must be educated out of the system or else it can never be conquered. Another fact has been discovered by the researches, and one that is universal and indisputable. A child of pauper parents never makes a good father or mother, and a marriage between two of that class is absolutely certain to result in abject misery, an unhappy union, squalid poverty and, usually, a large family, that has to be supported by charity. The homes of such families are no homes at all; and in the light of these facts it seems almost a criminal matter to unite in the bonds of wedlock parties who spring from such a diseased root.—*New Haven Register.*

THE INTERNATIONAL PARK AT NIAGARA.

Those who have been watching the proceedings attendant upon Lord Dufferin's proposal to restore the immediate vicinity of Niagara Falls to its primitive beauty and simplicity, have learned with much pleasure that his suggestion has been acted upon and that no distant day will see the first steps taken to carry it out. The authorities of the State of New York moved in the matter as promptly as could be desired, and appointed Commissioners to confer with the Government of Ontario with a view to joint participation in whatever was to be done, though each party to the undertaking would naturally enough be confined to the necessary operations on its own side of the river. An interview was proposed in June last and was recently held, but as we have already furnished our readers with full information with regard to it and its results we need not trouble them with a further reference to them. Suffice it to say that the members of the Ontario Government who were present were quite as enthusiastic as their friends from New York and that the ball was set rolling in the most auspicious manner.

The Commissioners who will be entrusted with the duty of restoring and beautifying the surroundings of the Falls will have two leading objects in view. The first of these, while leaving intact or providing the necessary conveniences for visitors, will be to enable tourists (1) to enjoy the magnificent scene and the grandeur of the cataract with something akin to the satisfaction that would have been possible had the hand of man never made this greatest wonder of the world a mere creature to fill his pockets with filthy lucre, and (2) to save them from the extortion which now-a-days meets one at every turn he makes, tending to deprive a visit to the Falls of all the interest and pleasure it should and otherwise would possess. A gentleman who has recently been at Niagara and who has been making himself acquainted with the work to be done, writes that the general intention seems to be to appropriate, on the American side Goat Island, Prospect Park, with the intervening river front and possibly the present Suspension Bridge, to remove the unsightly buildings and throw the whole open to the public at a merely nominal charge, to prevent abuses and to provide for the comfort of visitors. On the Canada side, he says, it is proposed to take the land under the hill from opposite the Clifton House to Table Rock, embracing about thirty acres, capable of easy drainage and embellishment, remove the present buildings, with the exception of the Museum and Table Rock House—which will be required for public use—and possibly, later on, to acquire the Clark Hill Islands and thus complete "the most perfect park the world "can produce—a park with the Niagara "Falls in the centre." But while the interest taken in the scheme of restoration will be very great, the desire for the full protection of the public will be only secondary to it. We have before us figures setting forth the present expenditure of, say, the moderate class of tourists. Take a party of four persons, and let us see what they are: Goat Island, $2; Cave of the Winds, $4; Prospect Park, $2; Shadow of the Rock, $4; Upper Suspension Bridge, $2; Museum, $2; Table Rock, $4—in all $20, without carriage hire. Of this $20, nearly or fully one-half goes secretly to the hackman, who is in league with the proprietors of the places visited. He gets it as his fee for "roping "them" in, as a writer forcibly puts it. But his profits do not cease there, for he is entitled to 25 per cent. of the money spent by his "fares" for purchases. Often, as we are informed, wealthy visitors spend $100, and even more, for "curiosities," of which $25, or more, as the case may be, is privately handed over to the driver. This villainous system of robbery must be stopped. The only effective plan by which to accomplish this is to acquire the Falls and the means of access, place them under Government supervision, and see that while visitors are regaled with a view of the great cataract in some degree approaching its primitive beauty, they are protected from extortion. It is said it can be so arranged that from the 200,000 or so of tourists who visit the Falls each season a revenue can be obtained that will make the scheme a self-sustaining one, and that, too, after the expenses have been so reduced that the scale of charges for viewing what now costs $20 will not exceed $5. We are confident that in this matter Mr. Mowat and his colleagues will be sustained with one voice by the people in whatever, conjointly with their New York collaborators, they undertake to do, for the people place every confidence in their wisdom and integrity.—*Hamilton Times.*

New Racing Circuit.

The lovers and patrons of the sports of the turf in this province purpose forming a racing circuit for 1880, which must commend itself to the confidence of horsemen generally and the patronage of the public. The proposed circuit is to consist of but three tracks—Hamilton, Toronto and London, and the amount to be offered for competition in each is to be $5,000, or $15,000 in all. There can be no question but that should the idea be carried out the success will be proportionately as great as that which has attended similar movements across the border. Working independently, the management of not one of these tracks can offer more at any one meeting than from $1,000 to $2,000, but by combining they will be able to offer the sum stated, as the amount will induce the owners of some of the fastest and best horses to bring their animals into Canada, and their presence will attract patronage from the public sufficient, perhaps, to offer still greater premiums the ensuing year. And then, again, the impetus given to breeding would be sufficient, perhaps, to restore Ontario to the position it occupied some years since as a producer of first-class and high-priced horses, some farmers making as much in one or two years by the sale of one or two horses as they did off all their other crops in four or five years.

It is generally understood that the Duke of Argyll will be the Foreign Secretary in the next Liberal Government, and it is quite certain that the post will not be offered to the Earl of Derby. A change of Government at no distant date is now so assured that the composition of the new Cabinet is already engaging the attention of those who do not indulge in merely idle speculations. Mr. Gladstone will not again take the Premiership, but it is known that he has agreed to undertake the difficult task of restoring the finances to a sound position. Lord Granville will be Premier, and Lord Hartington President of the Council and leader of the House of Commons. Sir W. Harcourt is generally regarded as the coming man for the Home Office, and Mr. Forster will in all likelihood get charge of the colonies. It is also practically settled that Sir C. Dilke will receive a Cabinet office.

Several of the society journals of London state on the authority of the Duke of Beaufort, that a misunderstanding occurred between him and Mr. Sothern, previous to his departure from New York, which has occasioned a temporary severance of their friendship, and may prevent Mr. Sothern's contemplated visit to Badminton next year. It arose, it is said, from Mr. Sothern, at a party at Koster & Bial's beer garden one evening, having hit the Duke on his rather prominent nose with a piece of cake which was thrown in playfulness at the handsome young actress, Miss Maud Granger, but missed its aim. This unpleasant feeling does not extend to Mr. and Mrs. Florence, Mrs. Florence having received an autograph letter from the Duches inviting her to her seat.

BRUGES, Belgium.—There is considerable excitement over the election of a Senator to succeed Count Boyaval (Liberal), deceased. Boyaval voted in favor of an Elementary Education Bill, which the Government only got through the Senate by two majority. The Catholics are making great efforts to gain the seat which would insure a continuance of clerical supremacy. In West Flanders the excitement last night culminated in numerous arrests.

False teeth are no modern contrivance. The children of Israel wore them 4,000 years ago, and a debate is on record on the question whether it was allowable to go out on the Sabbath with false teeth in the mouth. The decision, a very characteristic one, was that if the tooth was regarded as an ornament it was legal so to do, but not if it was regarded as a useful implement. This ancient idea of false teeth as an ornament is not now in vogue.

Grace Greenwood relates as an instance of the extravagance of New England humor that when a young farmer's wife made her first boy's pants precisely as ample before as behind, the farmer exclaimed—"Goodness, he won't know whether he is going to school or coming home!"

The area of British India, exclusive of native States, is 899,341 square miles, the number of inhabited houses 37,043,524, and the population 191,096,603. The area of the native States is stated at 575,265 square miles and the population at 49,161,540.

It is our good nature and not fine furniture that makes home attractive.—*New York News.* But when all the bed slats fall out of place, and waken you up with a crash about midnight, what becomes of your good nature?

A WIDOWER'S "GUSH."

The Effusions in the $4,500 Breach of Promise Case.

"There is no fool like the old fool," it has been truly remarked. Mr. James Blair, the gay widower, who was mulcted in $4,500 by a recent Middlesex jury for not marrying his "Sweet Minnie" Woodman, sent that desolate lady many beautiful *billet doux*, as came out in the address of her counsel, which kept those in Court in roars of laughter. Here is a verse of a Christmas carol he sent to her:

"Then robes that are warm, and hearts that are light,
Lips that are pouting and eyes that are bright;
A bosom that's pure and soft as the down—
Oh! give me these charms and let them be mine.
I would rather have thee—I am really sincere—
Than honor and wealth and good Christmas cheer."

In February following he sent plaintiff a valentine, bearing the following verse—

"May flowers round her pathway grow,
And chaplets round her brow entwine,
And love like streams for ever flow,
For her who loves my valentine."

On another occasion he sent the following, in reply to a letter of apology—

"Let the past be all forgotten—
Why that look of weary pain?
Tell me that you fondly love me—
Take me to your heart again."

Under such beautiful, touching inspiration as this, it need not be wondered at that plaintiff herself burst into strains in the following style—

"You came, you wooed, you won me—
You won my guileless heart—
And I believe you when you said
That death alone would part."

Plaintiff at the time of the courtship was a widower, worth $60,000. He was about fifty years of age, and to commend himself to his fair enchanter dyed his hair and moustache. But a change came over the happy dreams of plaintiff. Blair saw another girl; he loved and married her. The jury very properly thought this was naughty and mean, and assessed the cost of the injury to plaintiff's feelings and loss of market at $4,500.

WILL ENGLAND GO TO WAR WITH RUSSIA?

The news from the East during the past few days has been exciting, and is likely to continue so till the English standard is planted on the fortresses of Cabul, and peace—if such a thing be possible in a country ever in a state of foment—is once more secured. It must remembered, however, that the Government have permitted no newspaper correspondents to accompany the invading columns, and there is a danger of the intelligence sent being colored to suit the purposes of the Commander-in-Chief, if not the Government in England. Of this we may be certain: the condition of affairs is critical, and the English officers have a difficult task before them, even if the last struggle is confined to Cabul and its neighborhood.

The sensational report recently cabled, to the effect that both the English and Russian armies were marching on Herat, must be received with reserve, as must also the wild writing of the Russian press, the bravado and bluster of which have done so much to forward quarrels in the past. Herat is the Northwest "gate of India," and a city so important to the British from a strategical as well as commercial point of view, that it is not likely they would ever consent to even a temporary occupation by Russia. Such an attempt would mean a declaration of war, and result in a struggle beside which the gallant attempt of Persia to take and keep the fortress would be pigmy indeed. Herat is 360 miles west of Cabul, where the English forces are now concentrating, and has been the scene of many a battle within the past two centuries. Its almost impregnable fortresses and its magnificent situation are such that one can hardly wonder at General Skobeloff, the ambitious Russian commander, laughing to scorn the idea that Russia did not mean business in India. His ardent desire was to get first to Herat, so as to have the control of the key of that rich land.

Grave as the state of affairs are in Europe and Asia, it does not follow that we are to have an Anglo-Russian war forthwith. The Russians will not recover for many a day from the drain on their resources caused by their late war with Turkey, where the results of the victory were tantamount to defeat. The Nihilist magazine requires but the lighting of a torch to spring a terrible mine; and the Poles bide their time to show that their national spirit is not yet dead. If Russia resolves to fight, she will have to enter the conflict alone unless the Chinese could be persuaded to lend a hand. Russia has just given back to the Chinese Kulja, a province 27,000 square miles in extent, from which the "heathens" were driven by the Russians. This concession is regarded as significant. Germany undoubtedly has an understanding with Austria, and besides is afraid to move in consequence of the feeling in France, which, disguise it as we may, is decidedly in favor of taking the first opportunity to regain for France the valuable provinces of Alsace and Lorraine and their fine fortresses. France, on the other hand, is believed to have a secret understanding with England. Handicapped as the British would be with the drain on the resources of the Empire and army, caused by the Zulu campaign, the operations in Afghanistan, and probable hostilities amongst the Indian tribes, England would be as well prepared to meet the Russians in a conflict for supremacy in Asia as the latter would be to engage the British arms. Besides, England has won many a conflict in times gone by in consequence of the material resources at her command; and being the richest nation in the world, at the present time, there is no reason to fear that she would not command a plentiful supply of the sinews of war and again successfully vanquish her old-time enemy.—*Hamilton Times.*

Railway Conductor's League.

The proceedings of this League opened at New York yesterday with an address from the Grand Chief Conductor, John B. Morford, Superintendent of the New Jersey Central Railroad. The Order of Railway Conductors was founded at Amboy, Ill., twelve years ago. It was then known as the Railway Conductors' Brotherhood, whose object was the mutual moral improvement and protection of the conductors of the United States and Canada. During the late railroad strike the little brotherhood became unpleasantly suggestive of other secret organizations, and last year at a convention held in Chicago, the name was changed to its present one. It is now a society of about twenty thousand members, and is the most powerful railway fraternity in existence. The rules of the order demand temperance and a strict conformity with railroad rules. The members are especially pledged to assist in preventing strikes under all circumstances, and should the engineer on a train desert his engine the conductor is sworn to run the train alone. They are required to be ready in case of a strike on any railroad to divide up their force in such a manner as to prevent a stoppage of trains.

Hamilton.

(From the New York Mercantile Review.)

In commencing a tour among the industries of Canada, no place can form a more suitable starting point than the City of Hamilton. Its manufacturing interests are large and its whole aspect denotes a plodding, working spirit. It is pleasantly situated on Burlington Bay, which is closely adjacent to Lake Ontario. The Bay is filled in from the Lake by a canal which runs between them. The Beach between the Lake and the Bay is a popular resort of the citizens of Hamilton, steamers running continually at the cost of a few cents. Architecturally, Hamilton presents no striking features, the business buildings being mostly plain, but well adapted to their several purposes. In the district called the "Mountain," which is at the back of the city, there are some very tastefully built residences.

THE KENNEDY FAMILY.—By letters received by the last mail from the Old Country, it is learned that the Kennedy family start immediately on their East Indian tour, remaining but a few months in that country. They then return to Scotland, and in November 1880, the whole family sail for Canada, where a lengthened series of entertainments will be given. We also learn that the South African tour was a brilliant success financially, crowded houses having been obtained at every concert. Mr. D. Kennedy, jun., has written an interesting sketch of travels in South Africa, which will be published soon. Those who have read his entertaining book of colonial travels will no doubt welcome his second venture as an author.

A LUCKY STRIKE.—Mr. Robert Clark, of the 4th Concession of West York, commenced boring on his farm a few days ago for water. On Friday morning the 2½ inch pipe used had reached the depth of 110 feet, when a gas or petroleum vein was struck. To test the quality of the gas a match was applied to it, emitting a bluish blaze, which projected nearly two feet above the mouth of the pipe. The flame burned brightly during the greater part of the day and towards night was easily extinguished by covering the exit.

THE AFGHANISTAN CAMPAIGN.

Gen. Roberts' Public Entry of Cabul on Sunday.

LONDON, England.—General Roberts telegraphs that the Afghan troops have been completely routed. The tribes assembling to fight have returned home. The heavy battery coming with the Khyber column may go back to India, as the heavy guns and howitzers presented by the British to the Ameer are in our possession. General Roberts visited the Bala Hissar on the 11th inst., and was to make a public entry into Cabul on the 12th. The most influential men of the city paid their respects to him.

SIMLA, India. — General Roberts' public entry into Cabul took place at noon yesterday. He was accompanied by the Ameer and his suite. The British troops of all arms lined the road, and the artillery fired a salute when the British standard was hoisted at the entrance to the city. The 67th Regiment and the 5th Goorkhas subsequently occupied the Bala Hissar.

The magazine blown up by the Afghans on the night of the 8th was in the camp outside of the city.

LAHORE, India.—Jellalabad was occupied yesterday by three British regiments and four guns. Allahabad and the Bala Hissar will be victualled for five months.

The Ameer approves of all that has been done, now that the flight of the mutineers has averted the danger of sacking Cabul.

EMBEZZLEMENT.

A Merchants' Bank Ledger-Keeper Arrested—He Pleads Guilty to the Charge—An Accomplice Suspected.

LONDON, Ontario.—Chas. Lancaster, who has been employed at the Merchants' Bank here as ledger-keeper, was arrested to-day on an information charging him with embezzling $1,000 from the bank. He enjoyed a high character for integrity and was greatly trusted, but he seems to have fallen into bad hands. Shortly after he was arrested another man, named George Rowe, was also taken into custody for receiving part of the stolen property. Lancaster is but eighteen years of age, and his companion, Rowe, some ten years his senior. It is alleged that he was induced by Rowe to make false entries and take the money, and afterwards compelled to divide with him. The special embezzlement referred to of $1,000 was effected eighteen months ago, but since then it is alleged other sums have been appropriated, making it in all about $2,000. It is understood that three thefts were committed at the repeated instigation of Rowe, who prevailed over his young companion by threats of exposure, but this remains to come out in evidence. A preliminary examination was held this afternoon, when Lancaster pleaded guilty to the charge. He is considered less guilty than Rowe, who is alleged to have systematically blackmailed him.

PRIVATE OR CORPORAL.

Singular Case of Mistaken Identity—A Woman Marries the Wrong Man.

HALIFAX, N.S.—A curious case occurred here last night. On Wednesday night a female sought protection at the police station. She said she was to be married the night following to a corporal of marines. Last night she turned up at church, but instead of the corporal a private of marines appeared to fill the post of bridegroom. He had a license, and she either did not notice the change for a moment, or did not care, and the ceremony was performed. It turned out the corporal was drinking at a saloon to nerve him for the expected task, while the private, who had previously arranged to cut him out, was being married. All three subsequently met in a bar room. The bride was wild with grief, and, throwing her arms around the neck of the man who was to have been her husband, swore she would never leave him. The successful and unsuccessful suitors then indulged in a long and hard fistic combat. The bride refused to live with her husband, and he left her.

A MURDEROUS VILLAIN.

OTTAWA, Ontario.—A lively arrest took place at Prescott yesterday. The name of the party is James Young, who is somewhat old in crime, for he has piled up a bad record. A short time ago he shot his wife in the face, in addition to which he stabbed a sailor, and yesterday he assaulted his father, trying to shoot him also, hence the arrest. Young was very vicious and when Chief Constable Tinkess, accompanied by Mr. Asa Geralds, Customs officer, put in an appearance, he drew a sheath knife and dared them to lay a hand on him. In making the capture Mr. Geralds was cut on the wrist. Young will likely be committed to jail at Brockville to answer charges of malicious cutting and wounding.

INTERESTING TO ODD-FELLOWS.

Sovereign Lodge Decree on Dormant Membership.

At the last meeting of the Supreme Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Oddfellows, held at Baltimore, the following resolutions, which will be interesting to the craft, were adopted regarding dormant members:

First—Hereafter suspensions from membership for non-payment of dues in subordinate lodges and encampments be from active to dormant membership.

Second—That a member who shall be in arrears for one year's dues shall be considered a dormant Odd-fellow, and as such be debarred from the benefits (both pecuniary and attentive), but his name shall be retained on a list for that class.

Third—That a dormant Odd-fellow may be restored to active membership upon application made in open lodge or encampment by a member thereof, which shall be held over until the second meeting thereafter, the secretary or scribe reading the name at each meeting, and be determined affirmatively, on a ballot, by a majority of the votes cast, and upon the payment of such amount as the by-laws of the lodge or encampment may prescribe.

Fourth—That all members heretofore dropped or suspended for the non-payment of dues are hereby reinstated to a dormant membership in the Order, from which they will be subjected and privileged to the conditions hereinbefore stated.

Fifth—That a dormant member of either lodge or encampment shall in no way be subject to a per capita tax to be paid by lodges or encampments for any purpose whatever.

Sixth—That a dormant Odd-fellow shall be subject to trial, suspension or expulsion from the Order for cause, under the law, the same as an active Odd-fellow.

Seventh—That all law inconsistent with the foregoing resolution be and the same is hereby repealed.

Eighth—That the resolutions shall take effect from and after their adoption.

Mrs. Scott-Siddons' Misfortune.

The many admirers of Mrs. Scott-Siddons in this province will be concerned to know that a separation by mutual consent has been decreed between herself and her husband during her summer sojourn in England. It has been a very painful trial to Mrs. Scott-Siddons, but the sympathy with which she has been followed will be sure to recognize the inevitable character of this step, the result of the debasement through his own social impulses of a once bright and kindly nature. Mr. Scott-Siddons is to have the entire possession of the property in New Zealand, and Mrs. Siddons begins life over again with a largely reduced fortune, but with a brave heart and talents ripened by growth and culture. Mrs. Siddons will be accompanied in her forthcoming visit to America by her cousin and namesake, Mary Siddons, daughter of Mrs. George Siddons.

Thanks to the friends of Canada in Brazil, there is a likelihood of an extensive commercial intercourse springing up between that vast country and the Dominion. At a recent meeting of the Montreal Board of Trade a letter was read from Mr. W. D. Bentley, who is connected with the English consular service in Brazil, stating that the Brazilian Government had agreed to give a subsidy to a Canadian line of steamers, and were willing to reciprocate for a mutual revision of tariffs. A Government building would also be given in Rio Janeiro for the exposition of Canadian manufactures. We hail with delight the generous concessions of the Brazilian Government, and trust that no effort will be spared, either by the Dominion Government or by our manufacturers, to increase the foreign commerce of Canada. We already have more manufactories than can find a market for their wares in Canada, and to a foreign market we must look for any future increase.

Ald. Williams, of London, whose veracity had been challenged in plain Saxon, yesterday struck Mr. Dewar, the city editor of the *Free Press*, a violent blow in the face. Mr. Dewar backed the pugilistic alderman up against an adjoining building and severely pummelled him. Newspaper reporters are dangerous men always; pugilistically inclined citizens had better give them a wide berth.

TAXING THE BACHELORS.

Let pining maidens take comfort. There is a chance for them yet, if we gauge the signs of the times correctly, and the example set by a French Council is universally followed. It has generally been thought that increased taxation has led to the discouragement of marriages, inasmuch as the enhanced cost of living renders impecunious bachelors more cautious in taking upon themselves the responsibilities of housekeeping. But if the contrary is the fact, the ingenious General Council of the department of the Rhone, an extensive and populous district in France, have invented a scheme which will swell the receipts of the provincial treasury, if the edict be resisted, or be most prolific in promoting matrimonial alliances. Under this novel legislation, it is questionable if even *Punch* would longer stand in the way with his laconic advice to those about to marry—"Don't." The Council came to the decision that celibacy is "contrary to nature "and to the ends of Providence," and that such bachelors as are "military men, sailors, "lawyers, churchmen, trappists, and all the "so called 'higher world,' are irredeemably "given up to debauchery and to shame, "which is worse than death." The allegation is a sweeping one, and the professional gentlemen embraced in it will doubtless hang their heads and feel sufficiently guilty to even "commit matrimony," as the sneer has it, as it will be possible by that means to escape odium and the pointed finger of scorn. But the Council do not ask so much. They are modest. They simply order that all bachelors who are or resolve to remain celibates shall pay a quarter of their income (25 per cent.) toward the support of the abandoned children in the Department, who, judging by the duty imposed, must be large in numbers, the morality of the district being far below the proper standard. The proceedings of the Council have been ridiculed throughout France as absurd and extraordinary, and the impost as altogether too severe and sweeping in range. Still, it is to be remembered these protests come exclusively from the unlucky dogs who are crushed beneath the edict, which, there can be little doubt, will be regarded with favor by languishing ladies, and particularly by the French mamma who is unfortunate enough to have too many daughters to successfully negotiate their hands in marriage. Balancing the difference between a helpmeet and 25 per cent. reduction of income in the shape of a most odious tax, the gay young bachelors of Lyons and other towns in the Department of the Rhone may be arrested in their career, forsake their selfish life and leave a state of "single "blessedness," which is denounced as "contrary to nature." But it is not fair to be too severe on the unhappy males. All blooming maidens do not pine for partners in life. Supposing a bachelor should press his suit where it is not acceptable, he should surely be entitled to a liberal deduction till he had an opportunity to "try "again." And of course it would be only fair to mulct the young lady in a proportionate sum as a penalty for her want of tenderness and sympathy for a man who is anxious to prove his entire devotion to the sex. It is questionable whether a bachelor tax would become popular in this country, although as a means of raising revenue, Mr. Tilley might take it into account. He will evidently have to resort to many more special and obnoxious taxes before he can meet the liabilities which he and his colleagues are heaping on our heads. It will certainly be a revolution, if the day ever arrive when the good ladies who are now at so much pains to feed, clothe and educate orphan and homeless boys and girls, shall find their "usefulness gone," and their functions assumed by crusty old bachelors, who cannot as yet see the utility of children, and who are failures—voluntarily or by compulsion—in the matrimonial market.—*Hamilton Times.*

SCIENTIFIC JOTTINGS.

Prof. Marsh favors a view on "high authority," estimating the antiquity of man in Europe, judged by the glacial epoch, as 250,000 years. There is also strong evidence of a yet earlier human existence in the Pliocene of America.

The greatest depth as yet ascertained by sounding, occurs in the Northwest Pacific Ocean; it amounts to about five miles and a quarter. No sun light penetrates the deep sea; probably all is dark below 200 fathoms, at least excepting in so far as light is given out by phosphorescent animals. At depths of 2,000 fathoms, and upwards, the temperature of the water is never many degrees above the freezing point. The conditions under which life exists in the deep sea are very remarkable. The pressure exerted by the water at great depths is enormous, amounting roughly to a ton weight on the square inch for every 1,500 fathoms of depth. Sir C. Wyville Thomson gives among the conclusions arrived at, after the first general survey of the deep sea collections of the late expedition, that animal life is present on the bottom of the ocean at all depths, but is not nearly so abundant at extreme as at more moderate depths. Mosely mentions the dredging of a fish from 2,500 fathoms, which had a deep sea shrimp in its stomach.

Feeding by the nose is proposed by Dr. T. Newington, in the *Lancet*, as a ready means of supplying aliment to insane patients who obstinately refuse to eat. He employs a sort of funnel with two flexible vulcanite tubes, which are inserted in the nose and pass through the posterior nares into the pharynx. The liquid food is poured into the funnel and the patient is compelled to swallow it. The patient who refuses to take his rations is laid upon his back, held rigidly and prevented from moving his head by laying a towel across the forehead and kneeling upon the ends of the same. Forcing a passage by this method is found to be much easier than an attempt to wedge open the jaws, and is less likely to injure the patient.

The German Minister of Instruction, in a recent report on the influence of gaslight on the eye, concludes that no evil results follow a moderate use of gas, if the direct action of the yellow flame on the eye is prevented. He makes grave objections to the use of zinc or lead shades—most evils affecting the eye being traceable to them; their use, it is said, inevitably tends to inflammation or blindness. The milky white glass shade is the best, as it distributes the light and has a grateful influence on the eye. The burner should not be too close to the head, as congestions of the forehead and headaches result from the radiated heat. The glass plate below the gas is especially useful, as it causes an equal distribution of the light, prevents the radiation of heat, and tends to a steady illumination by shielding the flames from currents of air.

The Simcoe Barrister's Defalcations.

The *Reformer* gives the following additional particulars of this affair:—Mr. Duncombe had misappropriated about ten thousand dollars belonging to the Vivian estate; representing that this was his chief liability, and that he could meet the others if time were given him, he executed an absolute deed of his household furniture, law library, etc., valued at $2,500 to the Vivian estate on account of their claim. To prevent litigation about their perfectly just title to the property, the Vivians, acting under the advice of their solicitors, Messrs. Killmaster & Wells, made an immediate disposition of the property covered by their deed. Mr. Wells sold the law library in Toronto, and owing to the active zeal of some other creditors, in endeavoring to stop the books on the way, a rumor became current that Mr. Wells had illegally and improperly removed them, whereas he was acting strictly in accordance with his right and in protection of his client.

A NOVEL BANKER.—A little more than a year ago Mr. George Rix, out on the Coldwater Road, was paid a sum of money made up of a four dollar bill, a one and fifty cents in silver. He was working in his shop at the time, and laid the money on a beam until going to the house. When he went to look for it it was gone, and no trace of it could anywhere be found. A few days ago a little daughter of Mr. Rix was overhauling a squirrel's nest in the barn and found the missing notes; the silver, however, had disappeared—expended for beech nuts, no doubt. The notes were very slightly injured, and the four recently came into the possession of a banker in town.—*Orillia Times.*

Nothing could commend the colored race in America more to the favorable consideration of the white population, than the bravery of the relieving force sent to engage the Ute Indians in Colorado, last week. Under Captain Payne, the colored regiment behaved most admirably, and showed they were made of sterner stuff than the average American is willing to give them credit for. These citizens showed they were entitled to better treatment than that meted out to them in the Southern States.

COLLAPSE OF A MILL FIRM.—Ugly rumors are afloat with reference to the firm of Doering & Shoemaker, millers, of this town. It is said that on account of some crookedness in business transactions Mr. Doering has taken his departure for the other side of the line, leaving numerous creditors in the lurch, some of them for very large amounts. The Mill in the meantime is closed and work has been suspended.—*Berlin Telegraph.*

Where Shall Baby's Dimple Be?

Over the cradle the mother hung,
Softly cooing a slumber song;
And these were the simple words she sung
All the evening long:
"Cheek or chin, or knuckle or knee,
Where shall the baby's dimple be?
Where shall the angel's finger rest
When he comes down to the baby's nest?
Where shall the angel's touch remain
When he awakens my babe again?"

Still as she bent and sung so low,
A murmur into her music broke;
And she paused to hear, for she could but know
The baby's angel spoke.
"Cheek or chin, or knuckle or knee,
Where shall the baby's dimple be?
Where shall my finger fall and rest
When I come down to the baby's nest?
Where shall my finger's touch remain
When I awaken your babe again?"

Silent the mother sat and dwelt
Long in the sweet delay of choice;
And then by her baby's side she knelt,
And sang with pleasant voice:
"Not on the limb, O angel dear!
For the charm with its youth will disappear;
Not on the cheek shall the dimple be,
For the harboring smile will fade and flee;
But touch thou the chin with an impress deep;
And my baby the angel's seal shall keep."

A YOUNG INDIAN'S LOVE.

He Woos, Wins and Carries off a Pale face Bride of Sweet Sixteen — His Trial for Perjury and Abduction a the Cobourg Assize Court.

COBOURG, Ontario.—That the course of true love never did run smooth was again exemplified here to-day in the trial of Richard Black, a young Indian charged with making a false affidavit in order to procure a marriage license, and also abducting Francis Margaret Taylor, a young woman whom he made his wife. The facts brought out in evidence are these:

Richard Black belongs to the band of Chippewa Indians settled at the Village of Alderville, in the Township of Alnwick, in the County of Northumberland. Black has fifty acres of good land of his own on the reservation. He is about twenty-one years of age, with intelligent features, and has received a very fair education, as the letter below indicates. He has been working in the township as a farm hand and as a brickyard laborer. Everybody speaks well of him. Rev. Mr. Beatty, the Presbyterian minister who performed the marriage ceremony in question, says of the young man in his evidence—"He appeared to me to be more intelligent, more straightforward—in fact, he made a better appearance than half of those who do come before me." Black has been paying attentions to Frances Margaret Taylor, the daughter of a farmer in the same township, who worked what is called the Mission Farm, and also a farm of his own not far off. She was born Nov. 13, 1863, consequently she is now within a month of sixteen years of age. She is said to be good-looking, of prepossessing address and of well developed proportions, which led the clergyman to believe her to be eighteen years of age. The charge against the prisoner was that he wilfully committed perjury in making an affidavit that the girl was eighteen years of age and that he had her father's consent for the marriage. The license issuer proved the affidavit. The parents denied that they had ever given consent, and the clergyman testified to marrying the couple on September 25th last. The father said he had only once heard of their keeping company, and he then forbade it. The parents knew nothing farther till the daughter was missed about three weeks ago, and the window of her bed-room found open. The prisoner was found guilty on the second count. The following letter came out in the trial:

ALDERVILLE, Sept. 17, 1879.

DEAREST FRANK,—Having gone to Cobourg yesterday I regret to say I failed to procure a license. I got everything ready but the license. The reason was because the license issuer said that your parents must needs know of our marriage before he could issue a license, or otherwise I must swear on oath that we are both twenty-one years of age. But I was talking to some men that know something about the law. They said it was not absolutely necessary that the girl's parents should know of the marriage, for I did not tell who the girl was. However, I am going to try another place for the license. After I failed to get a license in Cobourg yesterday I says to the marriage license issuer, "Well, if I cannot get what I demand of you," I says, "I can trust the girl's honor that she will wait patiently till we are of age." "Well," says he, "if she waits till she is twenty-one years of age I can go and take you in spite of your parents." As for me, I would willingly wait if you cannot do otherwise. Think of, my darling, five years before you are of age! But if you really love me you will willingly wait. As for me, I love you above any person in this world. And now, to change the subject, I am going to Hastings and Campbellford to-day, so when I come back I can tell you what we can do, and in the meantime I hope your best wishes accompany me, my dear loving Frank. This is all this time from your dear and affectionate,

R. W. BLACK.

Good bye till I see you again. I hope it will not be long.

The prisoner was immediately afterwards placed on trial on the second charge, that of abducting a girl under sixteen years of age. The witnesses were the same as in the previous case, and the evidence much to the same effect. The mother testified to her daughter going to bed on the night of the 23rd September, but on the 24th she was missing, that on the 25th she found her in the prisoner's company, but after the marriage ceremony had been performed. It also came out that Black had been seen with a horse and buggy the night of the abduction, and had told another Indian that he was going to run away with the girl. The father of the young woman, when asked why he objected to the match, said it was because Black was an Indian, and he didn't want any Indian blood in his family, for he had seen enough of them. In this trial the jury had not agreed on a verdict at nine o'clock.

IRON ORE SMELTING.

Result of Investigations by a Hamilton Man.

At the last meeting of the Port Hope Town Council, a report of a visit to the Snowden Mine was presented. Thereafter the Mayor explained that the vein of ore dipped at an angle of 45 or more degrees and that Mr. Myles had worked horizontally into the hill of rock instead of following the dip. He had now a practical man of large experience at work and results would be much better. They had cut into the vein a depth of seven feet and the ore was rich. Mr. Kent, of Hamilton, who was forming a company to combine the work of smelting with making glass from the slag, was very favorably impressed with the mine and believes there is a vast supply of ore, in proof of which he read a letter from Mr. Kent, written since he had returned.

The Theatrical Tragedy.

The woman, Florence McDonald, who tried to kill S. M. Hickey and then shot herself dead, because Hickey, whose mistress she had been, was supposed to love Mary Anderson, the actress, seems to have premeditated the horrible deed. In her diary, dated Sept. 26, was the following:

He came last night and told me about his plans and how he loved this woman and how much he would do for her, and I listened to him and did not get mad. I wish to heaven I had. He showed me what a blessing his love is, only to tell me that it was all given to her, but she shall not have him. I will show him that the words of Congreve—"Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned"—are true.

"Darling, when my hour is nigh,
Let me rest thy arms within.
Thus to die is not to die,
'Tis but to leave a world of sin.'

Some of the Smithsville, Ont., people have revived Mr. A. Morse's idea of building a railway from Hamilton to run through that village and Wellandport, and connect at some convenient point with the Canada Southern, Grand Trunk and Welland Railways. It is not at all likely, however, that any such railway will be constructed in the near future.

Mr. Lewis D. Clinton, bar tender of the Crawford House, Windsor, and brother of Capt. W. R. Clinton, was discovered seated in a dying condition at the Commercial Hotel, Detroit, on Thursday morning, and died before medical aid arrived. The cause of death is not known, but it is conjectured that young Clinton was a victim of heart disease.

They were courting—"What makes the stars so dim to-night?" she said softly. "Your eyes are so much brighter," he whispered, pressing her little hand. They are married now. "I wonder how many telegraph poles it would take to reach from here to the stars," she said musingly. "One, if it was long enough," he growled. "Why don't you talk common sense?"

The Chief Justice of Nova Scotia means to put an end to the practice of picking up juries in the Court rooms of that province, once so graphically described by Sam Slick. The Chief Justice will have no more evasion of duty on the part of jurors, but will rigorously enforce the provisions of the new Act.

Leonard Grover, author of "Our Boarding House," has written a new and very funny and original farcical comedy in four acts, called "My Son-in-Law," which will probably be first produced at the Park Theatre, Boston.

SELECTION OF JURORS.—The Mayor, city clerk and city assessors were engaged this forenoon, at the City Hall, in selecting jurors for the several Courts.

Recent income tax returns show that 99 persons in Great Britain, exercising trades and professions, have incomes over $250,000, and 994 between $50,000 and $250,000.