MURDER OF A HELPLESS BABE.

Revolting Story of the Drowning of an Illegitimate Child in West Garafraxa.

A last Saturday night's Guelph despatch says: A most extraordinary case of child murder occurred in West Garafraxa on the 26th May and was investigated at a Magistrate's Court in Erin on Friday. Last winter a widow from Eramosa township named Mrs. Jane Breeze, who was not altogether right in her mind, was confined at the General Hospital here. Considerable indignation was felt throughout the township when the circumstance became public against Alex. Burnett, hotelkeeper, of the Township of East Garafraxa, who, Mrs. Breeze asserted, had taken advantage of her condition and weak-mindedness. It appears the woman felt keenly the disgrace which had been brought upon her, and at last determined to leave the child with its alleged father. For this purpose she induced George Shepherdson, a farm laborer near by, to drive her to Burnett's. The case was tried before J. H. Reed and Arch. McDougall, J. P's, and the accused, George Shepherdson, was charged with drowning the child, for $5 or $10, promised by Mrs. Breeze.

The evidence given by Shepherdson furnishes the further sad incidents of the tragedy: I drove up to Alex. Burnett's door and she laid it into the hall door and she said, "Burnett, there's a present for you." She then got in my buggy and drove off. I drove pretty near half the concession when Burnett caught up and crossed the road ahead of me and stopped me on the road. He laid the basket with the baby in it on the buggy shaft, and then Mrs. Breeze was getting out of the buggy and Burnett said, "I'll soon show it I can't put it in the buggy." She put her hand on the basket and Burnett drove off. Then she screamed "Murder." She then asked me, "George, what will I do now?" "Well," says I, "I don't know what you'll do, you can just please yourself." She said: "I have a notion to go and drown myself." I said, "You had better not do it at all." I said, "The young one will never go back in my buggy." She said for me to take the young one down and drown it. I told her three times I would not like to do it. I said the law would come onto me. She said it would be all on her back. Well, I said I would. I took the child to the river and I drowned it, and I fetched it up again and buried it in the swamp. The prisoners were committed for trial and were brought to Guelph jail. Constables are away to-day to bring the body of the child from the swamp. Shepherdson appears a passably decent young fellow, about 5 feet 8 inches high and 26 years of age. He is considered half-witted. Mrs. Breeze looks from 35 to 40.

An inquest was held at Belwood on Monday on the body of Mrs. Breeze's child, which was found by the constables on Saturday. Mrs. Breeze and Shepherdson made the same statements as on Friday, and the jury brought in a verdict of wilful murder against both, after which the coroner re-committed them to jail here.

DARING TRAIN ROBBERS.

Desperate Fight Between Thieves and Train Men—Two of the Railway Men Fatally Injured.

A Cincinnati despatch says: At 11 o'clock last night a daring attempt was made to rob the "Big four" train which left Indianapolis early in the evening. The train stopped at Delhi, a small station about eight miles from here, and when about a mile further on its way and running quite slowly five men jumped on board. Three of them boarded the baggage car and two entered the cab of the locomotive. The baggagemaster, Joseph Kitcham, tried to eject them. The three men jumped upon him, but he fought to save the valuables in the car. Suddenly there were five shots and Ketcham fell to the floor of the car. In the cab of the engine the two other robbers were meantime battling with Engineer James Boyd and his fireman, who were trying to compel them to jump off. There was a pitched battle, in which the robbers were beaten off the engine. Conductor Wm. Lefer was also attacked by the ruffians. He rushed into the baggage car just as the robbers were preparing to rifle the car. There was another fight, in which the robbers were put off the train. The engineer had by this time stopped the train. On arrival here Conductor Lefer notified the police.

At midnight a special train was made up and twenty-five men in charge of Chief Gill went to the scene of the robbery. The citizens of Delhi, armed with all kinds of weapons, are searching the woods for the desperadoes. At 12.30 Sheriff Scott and a posse of men left for Delhi. When the train arrived in this city Dr. Muscraft was on hand and examined Ketcham. He is shot twice in the stomach and once in the back of the head. He cannot live. Engineer Boyd is also seriously injured. The back of his head was beat into a pulp with the butt end of a revolver. It is feared he cannot recover.

H. J. Zimmerman, the express messenger, says the men were expert robbers. He says their pistols were of large calibre, and that they seemed cool and courageous. The appearance of the baggage car indicates a desperate struggle between Ketcham and his three assailants. His lantern was smashed and he had evidently fought courageously. The railway company will offer a large reward for the arrest of the robbers. There was only $1,000 in express packages on the train, and the robbers could have no particular motive except the general robbery of the passengers and train men.

SENSATION AT LOUISVILLE.

Temperance Apostle Murphy's Son John Elopes with a Society Belle.

A Louisville, Ky., despatch says: Society here is stirred by the elopement Tuesday night of one of its gayest and prettiest girls with John Murphy, the 21-year-old son of Francis Murphy, the temperance lecturer. The lady is Miss Lucy, second daughter of Lawrence Richardson, President of the old Kentucky Woolen Mills, and one of Louisville's wealthiest citizens. She is 19 years old and her debut fourteen months ago was all that wealth lavished upon youth and beauty could make it. She became acquainted with Murphy during the recent temperance meetings here and within a month they were engaged. Francis Murphy arrived here on Monday on his way home to Pittsburg, and stopped over a day at the Galt House. That night Miss Richardson took tea with a friend at the hotel and met her affianced, apparently by chance. By arrangements then made they went to Jacksonville on Tuesday night and were married. When the Richardsons heard of it, to avoid talk, the young couple were taken in hand by the bride's brother and remarried by the Rev. C. R. Hemphill, pastor of her father's church. They left at once for a trip east. Francis Murphy says he knew of the engagement and thought Mr. Richardson consented. He himself was strongly opposed to the marriage now, because the young man had no settled business. Neither he nor his wife was present at either ceremony.

A Remarkable Voyage.

A San Francisco, Cal., despatch says: The British bark Balaklava arrived yesterday from London after a remarkably long voyage of one year and seventy-four days. Her misfortunes were many. There is not a sailor aboard who shipped on her from England. Ten sailors were washed overboard and drowned in a storm off Cape Horn. While at Valparaiso for repairs the remainder of the crew deserted. The bark was again caught in a storm after leaving the port and lost two more men.

Attention to Fruit Trees.

During the next week or ten days will be the proper time to spray a mixture of paris green on apple and plum trees. The insects attacking these fruits are now getting in their work, and a little timely attention will check their operations. About a tablespoonful of the best paris green and half an ounce of helebore, well mixed with thirty gallons of water and soap suds, should be freely sprayed upon the trees by means of a large syringe specially made for the purpose. The mixture will prove beneficial if applied to rose bushes in discouraging the blighting work of the rose thrip, but it is inadvisable to apply it to small fruits which will ripen in the immediate future. For currants and gooseberries, a teaspoonfull of fresh helebore mixed in suds or water and sprayed on the bushes once a week will prove effective.

The Sea Serpent in Canada.

A sea serpent of alarming proportions is said to have been discovered by a yachting party on Sunday in the channel between Wolfe and Simcoe islands, to the great terror of the residents, who are afraid to go near the water.

It is related that over twenty Southern "fairs" have already invited Jefferson Davis to deliver orations next fall.

THE QUEEN'S BALL.

Magnificent Costumes Displayed by Titled Ladies at the Latest State Gathering.

A London cable says: The first state ball of the season last evening was numerously attended. In the absence of the Queen the Prince and Princess of Wales received the guests. The dresses in the large and stately apartments of the fine old palace were seen to the best possible advantage. Myriads of lights were reflected with wonderful effect from many mirrors and a profusion of flowers arranged in banks and masses formed a delightful foreground to a miniature forest of trees, ferns, palms and tall plants with varied and vivid hued foliage. As for the dancers, they looked like a fairy kaleidoscope, in which all the beautiful pieces kept up measure and rhythmical motion, each bright and delicate color identifying itself with a human form and face. Only in the pauses of the dances could the details of dress be observed.

Among the grand display of toilets I mention two. The Marchioness of Lansdowne, who made her re-entree in London society, wore a broadly striped silk and satin of pure gleaming white, rendered still more effective by having a silk stripe subtily interwoven with glittering silver, which shone like diamond dust scattered over snow. The front of the gown was a soft mass of white mousseline de chiffon, cut out at the edges and embroidered with white silk. The embroidery was cleverly arranged so as to fall at the edge of the skirt over a thick ruche of cut out white silk, and to form a fascinating coquille up the left side. The bodice was of striped material, the berthe being of mousseline de chiffon, which goes into clinging and incomparably soft and becoming folds.

Lady Mandeville wore a dress of bright daffodil yellow satin and tulle. It was most effectively trimmed with antique gold lace, dotted over with tiny glittering spangles of polished gold. It was observed that diamonds were more worn than pearls. Jewels have come into fashion again this year. Many dress bodices were dotted over the front with diamond clasps, star and other devices. Diamond necklaces, pendants, bracelets, and tiaras were numerous and in several cases sprays and single stones held in position the folds of the drapery of skirts, more especially where lace was used. There was much latitude in the matter of sleeves, some consisting of a knot of ribbon and a rosebud, while others were composed of lace tulle or lisse. Pearl and bead trimmings were lavishly used on both skirts and bodices, but galloons of gold or silver guaze were even more largely introduced as trimmings.

The Grand Duchess Valdimir gave a ball at St. Petersburg to celebrate the 20th anniversary of the birthday of the Czarevitch, at which all the ladies appeared in white and all the gentlemen in red. The Empress was in white satin embroidered in gold and she literally blazed with diamonds from head to foot. Most of the company wore fancy dresses, the hostess being arrayed in a picturesque English costume of the time of Queen Elizabeth with a profusion of diamonds and pearls. There were also some magnificent Eastern costumes.

A FIRE-SWEPT VILLAGE.

The Business Portion of Norway, Mich., in Ashes—The Conflagration Stopped by a Rain Storm.

A Norway, Mich., despatch says: Nearly all the business portion of this village is in ashes. In all forty-seven houses are destroyed. The fire broke out at 2 p.m. on Saturday, and the fire engine broke down before getting a stream on the flames. Terrific winds swept the flames over the town and until 5 o'clock there was nothing to bar the progress of the fire. As it swept through the business portion towards the resident portion a scene of the wildest excitement prevailed. The fire department from Iron Mountain was despatched as soon as possible. Before they reached the scene, however, a most terrific storm amounting almost to a cyclone, accompanied by terrific rain, struck the burning city and soon put a stop to the scene of havoc. Thousands of dollars' worth of damages has been done to the household goods exposed to the storm, while hundreds of people are homeless. The damage is fully $220,000. Insurance very light. But two stores are left, and were it not for the prompt assistance of the people of Iron Mountain much suffering for food would result. Norway was the first town built on the iron range, and had about 2,000 inhabitants. It is on the Menominee branch of the Northwestern. There were no fatalities.

NOT A CONVERT

A Ritualistic Episcopal Clergyman Denies That He Has Become a Roman Catholic.

A London cablegram says: A few days ago a special cable despatch from New York announced that Rev. Mr. Maturin, rector of the Episcopal Church of St. Clement, Philadelphia, had joined the Church of Rome. Hearing that he was in England, a correspondent visited the Society of St. John, in Cowley, not far from Oxford, where he was said to be a guest. St. John's is a small, unpretentious red brick building on the highroad. Entering it I found the corridors and rooms filled with carvings and paintings illustrating ecclesiastical history. I was cordially received by Rev. W. R. Benson, founder and head of the society. His clean-shaven face, sedate expression and flowing black robe presented a rather mediæval clerical appearance. "And so rumor has it that Father Maturin has gone over to Rome," he said smilingly. "Well, your enterprising paper may contradict it. What's more, he has no idea of going over. He is simply in England on a six months' holiday, and at the end of that time he will return. He came here for his holiday simply because this was his home before he went across the Atlantic. At present Mr. Maturin has left here on a visit to friends. We here belong to the Established Church and are under the Bishop of Pennsylvania. It is true that we call each other 'father' here, and are perhaps somewhat ritualistic."

Can't Get Too Much.

There was a bridal couple coming in on the Bay City train the other day, and the passengers in that particular car were on the grin most of the time over their antics. The bride had got the man she loved, and she didn't care a copper who saw her pillow her head on his shoulder. The bridegroom had got a farm with his wife, and if he wanted to feed her gum-drops or squeeze her hand whose business was it? A little old man, dried up and bareheaded, sat directly in front of the couple, and he looked around so often that the young husband finally explained:

"We're just married."

"I knowed it all the time," chuckled bald-head.

"And we can't help it, you know."

"No, you can't—I'll be darned if you kin!"

"I presume it all seems very silly to an old man like you," continued the husband.

"Does it! Does it!" cackled the old fellow as he bobbed around. "Wall, you bet your life she doesn't. I've been right thar three times over, and I'm now on my way to Canada to marry a fourth! You orter see me a week hence. I'll hug and squeeze and fondle at the rate of forty miles an hour, and darn the skunk that laffs at me! Silly! Why, children, its parrydise biled right down."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Mummies Made to Order.

A gentleman who has just returned from an extended foreign tour was asked yesterday why he had not brought home from Egypt, among other curios, a mummy. He said there was a great deal of fraud in the mummy business. Persons purchasing mummies, of course, like to get them as well preserved and natural-looking as possible, and these are found generally in a more or less dilapidated condition, venders having engaged in the manufacture of bogus mummies. They bargain with tramps, beggars and such people for their defunct carcasses, paying therefor a sum sufficient to make their remaining days short and sweet. These fellows are preserved and pickled and then smoked till they are good imitations of the genuine mummy. Whole rows of these articles can be seen in smoke-houses at once. When sufficiently dry they are wrapped in mummy cloth and sold, to Americans chiefly, bringing a high price.—*Portland Oregonian.*

On All Fools' Day a New Orleans newspaper printed a detailed and interesting account of a remarkable pocket telephone that had been invented by a young electrician in that city. The article, although written entirely as a joke, found its way as serious matter into the columns of several highly respectable scientific journals, and a number of wealthy corporations wrote to agents in the city authorizing them to begin negotiations for the purchase of the invention.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.

The Longley Case Dealt With at Norwich.

The Longley Case.

At 11 o'clock the Conference resolved itself into special session for the consideration of the Longley case.

Rev. James Gray had charge of the prosecution, and Rev. E. A. Stafford of the defence.

All the charges, evidence, documents, etc., were read in open conference by the Secretary and Rev. D. L. Brethour. The whole day was taken up with placing the case before the conference. Various contradictory rumors have gone into the newspapers concerning the whole matter, but the following facts, brought out in the evidence read to-day, may be relied upon as trustworthy: No charges of criminal conduct on the part of Mr. Longley were presented in the charges, and no evidence whatever was brought out to prove anything of the kind. This was distinctly understood by all. There were, however, indiscretions, which Mr. Longley admitted. The interviews at the church and at the Albion Hotel, Toronto, were not denied, but nothing criminally improper took place on either occasion.

MR. LONGLEY'S WRITTEN STATEMENT.

The written statement of Mr. Longley was read, in which he positively stated that he had repeatedly endeavored to free himself from the intimacy and have the interviews cease, but he found himself unable to do so. It had been stated in the public press that Mr. Longley's domestic relations were not happy, and that his wife had threatened to leave him. Not a word was presented in the evidence to substantiate these statements. On the contrary, documents were read which showed that there was no domestic infelicity. In his statements Mr. Longley confesses his weakness, acknowledges that he had acted foolishly, but most positively denies having any criminal relations with the young lady in question. Both seem to have been led almost unconsciously along in their career of infatuation without realizing the folly of the course they were pursuing. Mr. Longley declares that he has most heartily repented of his sin and asks that the Divine forgiveness. He had thought of entering into a secular occupation, but still feels called to pursue the work of the ministry, inasmuch as he believes God has forgiven him. He asked the Conference to deal as mildly with him as possible, so that he might be able to pursue his work in another part of the world.

Rev. James Gray addressed the conference, urging the adoption of the resolution of the Toronto District Meeting. He thought the evidence justified such a course.

PLEAS FOR LENIENCY.

Rev. E. A. Stafford made an earnest plea on behalf of Mr. Longley. He admitted the indiscretion of the defendant, but thought it was not sufficiently serious to warrant expulsion. Others who have gone to greater degrees of guilt have been saved from expulsion on account of their penitence and confession. He urged that inasmuch as there was absolutely no evidence to prove criminal conduct, and not even a charge of that kind, expulsion from the Church would be too heavy a penalty. He did not believe that Mr. Longley had deliberately planned and brought about the ruin of the young lady; if he thought so he would not defend him. He had every confidence that Mr. Longley would never again be led into similar acts of folly. He believed him to be a pure-minded, upright man. He thought that the Dominion Church, Ottawa, knowing all the facts of the case, would be willing to accept Mr. Longley as their pastor. In his opinion twenty years of faithful service and correct life ought to count for something. The leading officials of the Dominion Church have expressed their unqualified confidence in Mr. Longley.

Rev. Dr. Burns also spoke strongly in favor of the defendant.

EXPULSION MOVED FOR.

It was then moved that the recommendation of the Toronto district be adopted, thus expelling Mr. Longley from the ministry of the Methodist Church.

It was moved in amendment that Mr. Longley be reprimanded by the chair and permitted to retire without his credentials, which is in substance accepting his resignation.

Shortly after the commencement of the afternoon proceedings the Conference was resolved into a special session for continuing the Longley case. All persons not members of the Conference were asked to retire. Several did so, but a few remained, who had to be specially requested to leave.

Rev. John Wakefield was the first speaker. He was in favor of adopting the recommendation of the Toronto District. Mr. Longley's mistake was not done with a sudden impulse by which a man might be overtaken in a moment, but it had gradually developed through successive weeks and months. It had been stated that Mr. Longley had not been guilty of criminal relations with the lady in question, but it was a very difficult thing to prove. The interviews, to say the least, were highly improper. He thought the church, and the families of the Church, should be protected from men who had acted as Mr. Longley had done.

Mr. T. S. Linscott said that Mr. Longley's fault could not be overlooked, but there was such a thing as mercy. It would be a very unkind thing to suppose that the grosser form of sin had been committed. It had not been proved; the prosecution did not even claim this. In civil courts a defendant is always given the benefit of any doubt which might exist. He was in favor of doing this in Mr. Longley's case.

Rev. T. W. Jackson went over the evidence, and urged that deposition from the ministry was the adequate punishment for Mr. Longley's crime.

Rev. Thomas Colling said that while the extreme of guilt had not been proven, the crime of the defendant was such that it merited a very severe punishment. He could not forget the age, ability and experience of Mr. Longley, which very largely deprived him of excuse. He looked at the interests of the Church, and felt it to be his duty to vote for Mr. Longley's expulsion. His repentance had come a little too late.

Rev. John Laycock said that he had come to the Conference greatly prejudiced against Mr. Longley, believing that he deserved the heaviest penalty. After hearing the charges and evidence in the case, he felt greatly relieved, and was of the opinion that mercy suited Mr. Longley's case best. He believed that Mr. Longley had sincerely repented, and in his opinion penitence had not come too late.

Some members of the Conference asked that the discussion be shortened so that delegates might leave on the afternoon train.

MR. LONGLEY'S STATEMENT.

The following is a brief synopsis of his address: "There has been a mistake in regard to the length of time the interviews continued between the young lady and myself. It has been said that it continued for a whole year. I am willing to take my fall share of blame in the unfortunate matter. We both glided imperceptibly into the intimacy. There was no premeditated evil intention. I frequently intimated to her the impropriety of the interviews, although I am free to admit that I did not insist upon their immediate discontinuance. At the meeting which took place in the vestry of the church I was strongly advising her to consent to the complete cessation of the intimacy. Just then her mother knocked at the door. This made it necessary to arrange for another interview. I admit that we were both very foolish, but not criminal. The interviews did not take place nearly as frequently as stated. When I went away from Toronto I did not intend to return. I acted upon advice in my course, but I found that it was to my advantage to return and meet my trial. There may seem to be some contradictions between the statements of the young lady and my own, but there is really no collision, although it may look like it. I am here to-day to ask for justice. I do not think it is fair to heap all the blame upon me—I have not been the teacher and leader of the young lady in a career of sin. I am willing to take my share of the blame, but not all. Her word should not be taken as final upon vital points and my word treated as worthless. All sorts of reports have been made, many of them coming from malicious tongues. It is not just that all these should be accepted. I am here to ask, in justice, that the extreme penalty be not visited upon me, because the extreme charge has not even been made. I am here to ask for mercy. I have been sufficiently humbled and crushed to ask for mercy—not for the sake of bolstering up what is left of my reputation, but for the sake of the good I may still be able to do in the calling I love. I sincerely thank my brethren who have stood by me during this severe trial. I shall not refer to my past record of twenty years, but think it ought to count for something. I admit my error; I deserve punishment; and I have been punished already. Had it not been for this unfortunate affair my name would have stood connected with one of the leading churches in this Dominion. My own consciousness of personal sin has been my meat and drink day and night. I must be followed by my wrong-doing. My ministerial life is in your hands. I have no malice against those who have spoken against me. If you entertain my plea for mercy I solemnly promise, in the sight of God, by humility and a correct life, to endeavor to save the erring and the fallen, and thus to show my gratitude to God and to you."

Many of the members of the Conference were visibly affected during the address, and Mr. Longley himself several times choked up with emotion and could not speak for several moments.

The resolution adopting the minute of the Toronto district meeting, which recommended his expulsion from the ministry, was then put and lost, only twelve voting for it.

VERDICT OF THE CONFERENCE.

The following resolution was then moved by Rev. R. W. Woodsworth, seconded by Rev. W. H. Laird: "That having heard all the evidence in the case of Rev. B. Longley, we deeply deplore the glaring inconsistency and sinful folly of his conduct, and hereby adjudge that he be suspended from the ministry of the Methodist Church for a period of one year. And we earnestly pray that the fruits of a repentance, which we are glad to recognize as sincere and genuine, may henceforth be manifested in a consistent and holy life."

This resolution was carried by a vote of 56 to 40. Rev. Mr. Calvert's motion was therefore not voted on.

The Conference then adjourned.

Latest Scotch News.

General Gordon's statue is to stand in front of Robert Gordon's College, Aberdeen.

The only towns in Scotland to which the title of city is now generally given are Edinburgh, Glasgow, Perth and Aberdeen.

The Queen has expressed her intention to visit the Glasgow Exhibition soon, provided her other arrangements will permit.

Rev. Principal Rainy, of Edinburgh, was on the 24th ult. presented at Inverness Free Assembly with a testimonial amounting to upwards of £5,000.

The grand total for the sixteen days up to May 25th, during which the Glasgow Exhibition has been open, 588,469 have visited it, or an average of 36,779 per day.

When the Queen arrived at Ballater on the 22nd ult., *en route* for Balmoral, the station was laid with crimson cloth, and the public were excluded from the building.

An exhibition has been held in London, under the patronage of the Countess of Aberdeen, with the object of bringing Shetland wool under public notice.

Lord Rosebery's visit to Inverness has been fixed for the 14th of June, and it is understood that he will proceed to Wick on the folowing day to receive the freedom of the burgh.

A committee has been formed to prosecute the erection of a memorial tablet over the grave in the Grange Cemetery of the late Mr. James Smith, of Edinburgh, the author of "Wee Jonkydaidles."

Mr. Donnelly, artist, has received a commission from Sir James King to paint the scene at Central Station, Glasgow, when, on the arrival of the Princess of Wales, Lady King presented a bouquet to the Princess.

Mr. Thomas H. Cox, who promised to endow a chair of anatomy in University College, in connection with the proposed establishment of a medical school in Dundee, has given £600 in addition to the £12,000 formerly intimated.

The Earl of Aberdeen has sent three important family portraits to the Exhibition which is to be opened at Melbourne. They are all by Sir Thomas Lawrence, and they are the portraits of the fourth Earl, of his Countess, the Lady Anne Douglas, and of Viscount Melville.

Colonel J. Macdonald Leith, C.B., died on the 22nd ult. at Gibraltar. A native of Edinburgh, he had served thirty-one years with the 79th Highlanders, and commanded that regiment during the Egyptian campaign and the Nile expedition.

Rev. Donald Cook, in Dundee Presbytery, while declaring himself against pecuniary compensation to the publicans, suggested that there ought to be a time compensation. He would give a fair limit of years, five or ten, in which to wind up the concern and realize the goodwill.

The King of Color.

It is a curious circumstance that red, the unseen color of so many, is the favorite color and may be called the king color of the normal eye. It was especially so in ancient times. If we examine the Bible we shall find that the Hebrews scarcely ever use color as an epithet, as we do when we say "the blue sky," "the purple hills." The say, indeed, "the Red Sea," but blue is scarcely mentioned as seen in nature, only in the "blue and purple and scarlet" of the tabernacle hangings, or the high priest's robes, or the pavement of the king's palace, of "red and blue and black and white marble," in the Book of Esther. Yellow, excepting as a sign of disease, is mentioned but once or twice: "Her feathers like yellow gold." But red is largely spoken of, as in later times, and perhaps as incorrectly, for we did not invent, we only inherit the expressions, "red gold," "red wine," one of these being merely orange and the other a ruddy purple. "Red hair" is a modern, or rather mediæval, inaccuracy; "red cow" we get from the ancients. These epithets all appear to show a certain fancy for calling things red as the more kingly and costly color.—*Jean Ingelow in Good Words.*

A Low Estimate.

"Well, gentlemen," said Tompkinson to a couple of friends, "you can talk as much as you please about the inferiority of women, but there are lots of them that can discount most of us for brains. Take my wife for instance. She's got twice as much sense as I have, and I ain't ashamed to acknowledge it either."

"But don't you think," said one of his auditors, "that you put rather a low estimate on your wife's intellectual powers?"

Sic Semper Tyrannis.

Mrs. Morris Parke (to her bosom friend)—Dear me, Sarah, I only wish I was able to go out as you do; but it seems as if I was always to be tied up in the house.

Mrs. Binthayr—Why don't you discharge your girl, Amanda? May be you could get an afternoon off yourself then once in a while.

The Greatest of These is Charity.

Tramp (to western farmer)—Please, mister, can't y' help a poor fellow to get out o' the county?

Farmer (kindly)—Yes; I reckon I can lend ye a halter, if you'll promise not to hang yerself on this farm.

No Doubt of It.

In school:

Teacher—Supposing that 8 of you should together have 48 apples, 32 peaches, 59 plums and 16 melons, what would each of you have?

Pupils (in chorus)—The stomach-ache.

Too Full for Utterance.

At a lecture by the celebrated B.

"How full he is of his subject," remarked a listener.

"True," was the criticism of another; "but how slow he is in emptying himself."

The Brute.

Wife—Dear me, John! What's the baby doing with that paint-box?

Artist Husband (taking it from the baby)—Just trying to mix the colors on his palate, my love.

Deering people were amazed at seeing what appeared to be a luminous cloud floating high up over their heads about ten o'clock Wednesday evening. An investigation made from a roof showed that the cloud was composed of fire flies.—*Lewiston Journal.*

—Very few people of the present day ever saw or can tell what a pétard is; but a politician knows it is something a man can hoist himself with or by.

As two young women walked along an Indianapolis street the other day one of them stepped upon and ignited a parlor match. Instantly the dresses of both were blazing, and only the very prompt action of their escort prevented the young women from being seriously burned.

An odd tombstone will mark the grave of Adelbert Krieger, who died of apoplexy at the meeting of the Turners in Chicago a few days ago. It is a petrified limb of a tree, 10 inches in diameter and 6 feet in length, which Mr. Krieger brought from California several years ago and which has since stood in his bedroom.

WEDDED IN SIX WORDS.

What is Regarded as the Quickest Marriage on Record.

"One of the quickest marriages I ever heard of," said a talkative man to a Chicago *Mail* reporter, "was performed by Rev. Dr. Aaron Turner, now in the Minnesota Conference." Then the talkative fellow talked on in this lively strain:

"Dr. Turner was in charge of the Vincennes circuit at the time. One evening he was hurrying his toilet in preparation for a marriage that he was to perform at 8 o'clock at the home of one of his flock. He was late and very much afraid that he couldn't reach the place of appointment in time. Just as he got his white tie adjusted and was getting himself into his coat a knock was heard on the parsonage door. Dr. Turner took up his hat, stepped to the door and opened it. A young man stood outside. Dr. Turner asked his business. The young man was flurried, but he managed to say that he wanted to get married, and handed the parson a marriage license.

"Well," said Dr. Turner. "I can't do it to-night. I am hurrying now to perform another ceremony. I'm already late."

"But," pleaded the young man, "it won't take long."

"I know, but I can't wait." And the preacher came out and closed the door, walking rapidly away.

"But, Mr. Turner," called the young man, desperately, and he ran after the minister, "you surely can marry us. It won't take you but a minute."

"Where's the lady?"

"Right back here," and the young man pointed to a figure standing in the shadow of a tree.

"Well, come on," Dr. Turner said, and the two went back to where the girl stood.

"Is this the woman you want to marry?"

"Yes," said the young man.

"Then you are man and wife. Good night." And away he went, leaving the pair standing speechless. It was a minute before the newly made husband recovered enough to run after the preacher, who was rapidly disappearing in the dark.

"Mr. Turner! Mr. Turner!" he cried.

"Well, what is it?" said the preacher, pausing.

"Why, was that all? Will that do?"

"Yes, yes, that will do. You are just as much married as if I'd gone through a yard of ceremony. Good night. And again he hurried away, reaching his appointment just in the nick of time.

The young man went slowly back to the bride and spent the next hour or two in satisfying her that she was really married.

Temperance Notes.

New Zealand rejoices in the fact that there is not a distillery within its borders.

Great Britain has 15,000 temperance organizations.

Atlanta, Ga., has a prohibition club with 2,000 members.

An association for the suppression of impure literature has been formed by some women of Paris.

According to the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, the criminal courts daily more thoroughly establish the intimacy between liquor and lunacy.

During the past year over 200 members have been added to the W.C.T. Unions of Utah, 75 to the young people's societies and over 600 to the Loyal Temperance Legion. The work has been presented before the Methodist, Presbyterian and Congregational associations, many short addresses given before schools and Sunday schools and over 20,000 pages of literature distributed.

"I cannot understand the English people," said the late Rajah of Travancore. "They say it is very wrong to send opium to China, to demoralize the Chinese. But is it not also a very wicked thing to encourage the sale of intoxicating liquor in India for the sake of revenue? Is it not just as criminal to degrade Hindoos as it is to degrade Chinamen? Why is it not as wrong to send brandy and whiskey to Calcutta as to send opium to Shanghai or Hong Kong?"

The *Washingtonian Monthly*, the organ of the Washingtonian Home, Chicago, thus sets forth the principles upon which the treatment of patients admitted to that institution is based: "The four cardinal rules that are taught in the lectures to the inmates of the home as necessary to a complete restoration of the physical needs of the body from the whiskey habit are: Total abstinence, nutritious food (hygienically used), sleep and cheerfulness. Add to the above a total abstaining from narcotics of all kinds, and a thorough moral development and the battle is comparatively easy—in fact there is no battle to fight. This is a pointer for those outside of reformatory institutions to reform themselves, permanently, if they will."

For many months a large and influential committee of representatives, who number among them members of Parliament, as well as delegates from missionary, temperance and other philanthropic societies, has been sitting in London to investigate the question of the destruction which for so long has been going on among the native races in almost all parts of the world, owing to the importation of ardent spirits distilled in Europe. The amount of evidence tending to prove the extent of the evil before the committee is terribly significant, and proves that upon France, Germany, Great Britain, Holland, Portugal and Sweden lies the grave responsibility of pandering to the naturally morbid craving for spirits in Africa and other lands. To such an alarming extent has this increased of late that in some remarkable cases the African natives themselves have petitioned that the import of spirits may be stopped, inasmuch as the annihilation of their tribes is inevitable if it continues.

Some School Studies.

A teacher had a small class in easy physiology. They had several lessons on the ear, and had been thoroughly drilled on the names and uses of all its parts, so that when some visitors dropped in the teacher was glad it happened to be the hour for this class to recite. After asking several questions and receiving prompt and correct answers, she said: "Who can tell me name of the canal in the ear?" The child hesitated a moment and then spoke up loud and plain: "The Erie canal." Another teacher asked one of her scholars the meaning of the word "vicissitude." "Change," was the reply. "That's right," said the teacher, "now give me a sentence with the word vicissitude in it." "My mother sent me to the store to vicissitude a dollar bill."—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Original of George Harris.

Mr. Lewis G. Clark, the *George Harris* of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," is said by the Minneapolis *Journal* to be on exhibition at a museum at that place. Speaking of the author who made him famous, he said: "In 1844 I went to Portsmouth, and it was there that I met Mrs. Stowe. She would talk to me for hours about life among the slaves, and each day she would write down what I had told her. Then she had never been South, and I can say without vanity that had it not been for me 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' would never have been written. Nearly all the incidents in the book I told her."

Something New on an Old Subject.

What time is it? Before you answer deduct a quarter of a second or add a quarter. Every watch or clock that is supposed to be correct, that is warranted, that runs by a chronometer, is out of the way at least a quarter of a second in every 24 hours. There is no such thing as correct time on the face of the earth. Yes, that is so. If you want the correctest of correct time dig a hole in the ground, take your watch or clock along, get some one to stand on the edge of the hole, call out "Greenwich time!" and then pull the hole in after you. There is no vibration in the hole, and it is the vibration or oscillation of the earth that makes the chronometer go wrong.

As Bad as Volapuk.

"Why wancher terschool terday?" "Didn't-aftergo; toofinerday terfoolerway-'nschool; benerfishin'." "Thasso? Warjergo, overter Pickerlake?" "Naw; old Brown'smil-pon'." "Katchany?" "I'd snicker'didn't. I hauled'emout'-fastsyerood countam. Got allercooding." "Jerttkem 'ome?" "Yougitout! Watcher givin'us? Betcherboots I tookneothin' 'ome butmyself wi' therest o' the schoolkids' Buttersoldmerfight'radime . 'forewentr. "Lemmegowithyersumday?" "Gotermo-rer'fyersayso." "Allrite. I'llmeecherhere attenerclock." They part.—*Tid-Bits.*

Physiology of a "Black Eye."

What produces a black eye is the breaking of two capillaries, or smaller blood vessels, causing an infiltration of blood in the tissues around the eye. When the blow is first received the application of cold water will check any further flow, but this should be quickly followed by the application of hot water, to cause absorption.

FASHIONABLE SLANG.

Its Absurdities Set Forth by an Able Writer.

SILLY SENTENCES RIDICULED.

The late Dean Alford once wrote: "There is no greater nuisance in society than a talker of slang," and we must honestly confess that we agree with him. The good Dean went perhaps too far to the opposite direction in his love for pure and simple Saxon. "Use the easiest words in their commonest meaning," was his motto, and he was almost ready to maintain that though all are not gentlemen by birth, all might become such by modesty of language, by avoiding singularities, and by, in fact, talking as sensible men talk. Without adopting this as a sufficient definition of a gentleman, yet we can cordially agree with the late Dean of Canterbury in his reverence for the Queen's English and his abhorrence of senseless slang. Cant phrases and slang terms have been in use in one shape or another since the Tower of Babel, and it cannot be denied that without them much that is expressive and forcible in our language and in that of other countries would be lost. But then it should be borne in mind that slang is essentially ever changing, and that, unlike the patter of the gipsies and the secret languages of all nations, if it is without point it is utterly valueless. And yet how little can be said for the fashionable slang of to-day! Take, for instance, the word that will come uppermost in most men's thoughts—"awfully." Can anyhing be more supremely ridiculous than the uses to which this much-abused adverb is just now put in polite and semi-polite society? Everything is "awfully" nice, pretty, jolly or funny, as the case may be. One cannot even render a service to a fairly well-bred woman but she replies, with a smile, "Oh, thanks awfully," or

"HOW AWFULLY GOOD OF YOU."

A more idiotic abuse of the word cannot possibly be imagined. It was Carlyle, if we remember right, who once, vainly attempting to illustrate this, remarked to a young lady who had been beautifully besprinkling her conversation with "awfulys," suddenly remarked what a "—— fine day it was, and when she appeared horrified, gravely pointed out that it was in no respect worse than her silly slang. It seems hardly possible that educated men and women, who would admit of course, that the word "awful" is properly applied to the Deity, can yet fail to see how inappropriate it is when prefixed to every idle phrase. Herein would be well-bred people are at a discount as compared with the costermonger, for his slang, if it is coarse, is to the point, and has a plain and intelligible meaning. In the masher or the dude we do not expect to find brains, and consequently their vapid slang saying may very well pass unnoticed; but that otherwise sensible people should adopt certain foolish phrases because they are fashionable, and should hourly outrage their mother-tongue for no intelligible reason is, we confess, a mystery. Another phrase not quite so objectionable is "Thanks," or, "Thanks, very much," instead of the simple "Thank you." Why should you be thanked very much or very little for some trifling service? The acknowledgment does not surely require superlatives, which can in no possible way increase its value. At the dinner table you are not infrequently asked to "assist" yourself or some one else to beef or mutton. The Yankee slang for the same thing is much more vigorous though not so superfine. A guest in America would probably be asked, "Mr. Brown, sir, do you feel beef?"

There is no doubt that French idioms are very largely drawn upon to furnish English fashionable slang, and is

RATHER A CURIOUS FACT

that as fast as they come generally into use here, so are they quickly dropped by our polite neighbors. Such words as *tapis, beau monde, chaperon*, and the like, are never used by Frenchmen in the sense in which we apply them, and we doubt if any other civilized nation has in its vocabulary any word equal to our "arranged," when announcing an approaching marriage in high life. It has become the fashion to make use of it, but it would be difficult to show on what ground its use can be justified or even tolerated. Matrimony reminds us of a flood of silly slang, in which not only engaged couples, but too often man and wife, are weak enough to indulge. "Ownest own," "lovey," "duckey" and "dearey," are not nowadays reserved only for strictly private occasions, when at least they may be indulged in without offending listeners, but they float around you in the drawing-room or the ball-room, and the speakers thrust themselves before you in such a manner as to say, "Don't you envy us cooing doves our beautiful language of love?" As a well-known writer has very justly observed, "A man may as well suck his thumb all his life as talk or allow to be talked to him such drivelling nonsense." Dr. Johnson had a just horror of it, and was never tired of denouncing the practice in society in his day of lugging in French, Italian and Latin phrases, as though our mother tongue was incapable of expressing the extra superfine feelings of the men and women who rejoiced in rouge, powder and ruffles.