1874.

MAIL"

& PUBLISHING

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"MAIL" OFFICE,
Toronto, November, 1873.

the Club Rates and Prize
similar attention is drawn to the
the WEEKLY MAIL:—

The Weekly Mail beg to an-
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Weekly-Five dollars and ad-
in cash. Payment invariably in

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ARE USING
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BEWARE of IMITATIONS

EACH GENUINE PLUG HAS

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STAMPED UPON IT.

Hamilton, Feb. 26, 1874.

MARKHAM
MALE AND FEMALE COLLEGE—Established 1866.—Both Sexes taught. Schools, Town, and Country Families. Wholesale and retail. Most college in the larger sized Bells. All the latest improvements. Terms, one year, $ JONES & CO., Markham, Ont.

STOCK'S
EXTRA MACHINE OIL.

This Oil is superior to any other for such machinery as requires a thin lubricant, such as fine machinery, and all other machinery for agricultural uses, as it never thickens nor has a free from detrimental smell.

Send these Testimonials, as we can gain 7 per cent in wear and tear on our machinery by using your Oil.

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NEVER-FAILING
TOBACCO ANTIDOTE
Will Remove Forever all Desire for Tobacco in any Form.

Price 25 cents per box. Free by post 35 cents.
Druggists supplied.

T. MILOY, Chemist and Druggist,
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JAPANESE CURIOSOS, which at first appear to be mere spinters of wood, but when put on water assume the form of men, women, birds, fishes, &c. Twenty-five in a pack; 40 cents per pack.

CHROMO PERFUMED MATCHES for imparting a delicious perfume to glove or handkerchief bosom. Each packet embellished with an exquisite chromo; 15 cents each, or five for 25 cents.

WHICH IS THE LADDER?—The optical delusion of this card. 20 cents.

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ONE PENNYWORTH OF MONEY, the favorite puzzle; 20 cents.

All goods sent post-paid.
The lot sent for $1.12.

GREENFIELD & CO.,
Box 220, Toronto.

THE WEEKLY MAIL

is published every Thursday morning in time for the English mail, second edition on Friday, and despatched by first trains and express to all parts of the Dominion. Price $1.50 a year.

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## THE ASHANTEE WAR.

### Sir Garnet Wolseley and the Army Thanked by Parliament.

**Banquet at Guildhall.**

In the House of Lords, on Monday, March 30,

The Duke of Richmond, in moving a vote of thanks to the Naval and Military Forces recently engaged in the negotiations on the West Coast of Africa, said he would not touch on any points of a controversial nature as to the policy which had been adopted in that quarter of the globe, but would only refer to the brilliant nature of the services performed, and he expressed his opinion that one of the most [illegible] circumstances connected with the [illegible] the rapid manner in which it had been brought to a successful [illegible] to the great energy and [illegible] qualities of Sir Garnet Wolseley, [illegible] whom the conduct of the operations was [illegible] who, with his victorious troops, had come all the difficulties resulting from the almost impassable nature of the country, the pestilential climate, and the want of means of transport. The gallantry of the Naval Force engaged in the operations had shown that they could fight as well on land as on board ship, and the Marines had also maintained their ancient prestige. After mentioning words of praise the conduct of the Artillery, of the Engineers, of the 42nd Regiment, and of the Rifle Brigade, the Duke of Richmond observed that he should be sorry to pass unnoticed the conduct of those noble African Native forces upon the occasion, and particularly referred to the valuable aid they afforded by Commander Glover, of the Royal Navy. He added that, unfortunately, there was on such occasions, a dark side to the picture, but he felt sure that the sympathy of their lordships would not be withheld from those who were now mourning the loss of some dear relatives or friends. He concluded by moving a formal vote of thanks to Sir Garnet Wolseley, to Commodore Commerell, Commodore Hewett, Captain Fremantle, Colonel Festing, Sir A. Alison, and all the other officers and men of the Navy, Army, and Royal Marines, and to the Native Forces under the command of Sir Garnet Wolseley, and the success which had been achieved by the Queen's arms.

The motion was then agreed to unanimously.

Mr. Disraeli rose to move that the thanks of this House be given to Major-General Wolseley, Commodore Commerell, Commodore Hewett, Captain Fremantle, Colonel Festing, Sir Archibald Alison, Commander Glover, and the other officers, seamen, and marines, petty officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the Navy, Army, and Marines, who have taken part in the Ashantee Expedition, for the energy, gallantry, endurance, and ability which they had displayed. Mr. Disraeli prefaced his motion by a succinct narrative of the operations, dwelling more on the gloomy period immediately preceding Sir Garnet Wolseley's arrival, and describing in terms of warm praise the valiant energy of the small force of Sir Jackets, Commander Glover, and Captain Fremantle, had checked and controlled the Ashantee advance. Whenever the Ashantees had shown an efficient staff, but without troops—because at that time it was impossible to open on the war by means of Native levies. But the General who possessed great knowledge of human nature as well as of military science, very soon after his arrival wrote to the Government that his business could not be done without white troops. The Government, with commendable promptitude, detailed three distinguished regiments for the service. These, however, could not arrive under two months, and in the interval Sir Garnet, with the small force at his disposal attacked and destroyed several villages in which the enemy was harassing, and made some progress in a military road towards the Prah. In describing this operation, Mr. Disraeli drew a picture of the Bush, and of the enormous labour required to penetrate through it. Passing to the actual campaign, he described the march to Coomassie, the battles in the forest against an invisible foe, the dispersion of the Ashantee Army, the flight of the Ashantee Monarch, the Coomassie, and the successful and unmolested return to the coast, bearing testimony to the important influence of Commander Glover's operations, and expressing a decided opinion that, though the Treaty had not yet been signed, it was not hopeless. Summing up the general results of the campaign, he thought it to be a feat of arms which the country could not easily forget—combining against the notion that military glory could be connected only with large armies. On the contrary, some of the most brilliant achievements had been performed by small armies, and in modern history he instanced the conquest of Mexico by Cortes, and Wellington's Peninsular campaign. Speaking, on conclusion, of the energy and courage displayed by the troops, he described it as of the kind which thrills through the household of a country, and he therefore proposed the one the tone of a nation.

Mr. Gladstone, in seconding the motion, took exception to Mr. Disraeli's statement that it had ever been intended to carry on the war with Native levies. On the contrary, when Gen. Wolseley was sent out, at a time when our information was deplorably scanty, the regiments were told off for service and the transports were prepared, to be ready if the General should require them. For himself and his late colleagues he expressed the high admiration of the manner in which the Ministry had defended the honour and interests of the country, holding the House to bear in mind the courage, craft, and fgrocity displayed by the enemy, the nature of the country, and the limited time in which the Expedition could be carried on. There never was a case in which a plan of campaign had been so completely laid out beforehand, or in which the execution had so closely corresponded with the design.

Colonel Loyd Lindsay supported the motion, and Dr. Lush complained that no mention was made in the vote of the medical officers. Mr. Hardy pointed out that they were covered by the general terms of the vote, and that it was contrary to the rule to mention any officers by name who had not been in command. Sir E. Wilmot was of opinion that the Government ought to have known from the first that our native allies could not be relied on, and earnestly entreated the Government to bestow the Victoria Cross on Colonel Festing for his gallantry in rescuing from the Ashantees the body of his son, Lieut. Wilmot, who died at Dunquah.

Mr Goschen repeated that it never was intended to carry on the war with native troops alone, but the white troops could not be sent out with safety to their health until the time at which they actually arrived. Colonel North brought the conversation to a close by suggesting that a 1,000lb. or gold scent down by the Ashantee King should be given to the troops as prize money.

The resolutions were then agreed to amid much cheering, and the speaker was directed to communicate them to Sir Garnet Wolseley and the other officers.

### THE BANQUET AT GUILDHALL

On Tuesday, March 31, the Lord Mayor of London, (Mr. Andrew Lusk, M.P.) gave a grand state banquet at the Mansion House, to welcome home Sir Garnet Wolseley and his brave companions in arms. The Prince of Wales, Prince Arthur, the Duke of Cambridge, the Duke of Teck, and a large party of distinguished personages were invited to meet the guests of the evening. The London Rifles, as a guard of honour, lined the steps of the grand staircase and corridor leading to the reception hall. Here the Lord and Lady Mayoress, attended by the mace and sword-bearers, and other officials of the corporation, stood to receive the company. Sir Garnet Wolseley, who was one of the earliest arrivals, was recognized on alighting by the crowd, and warmly cheered. As the guests were presented their names were announced in stentorian tones by Mr. Harker, and the heroes of the day thus became known to the general company. The bronzed and sun-burnt visages of many told the tale of exposure in a sunny climate. On the arrival of the Duke of Cambridge and of the Prince of Wales, the Lord Mayor proceeded to the entrance to meet the Royal visitants. The predominant colours of the company were military scarlet, which, however, was relieved by the dark uniforms of the Rifle Brigade, and the blue of the naval and marine officers. Many of the civilians wore the Windsor uniform, or that of deputy lieutenants; but there was a considerable sprinkling of Court dresses. The only ladies present were the Lady Mayoress, Lady Gifford (mother of the gallant young

OCEAN PERILS.

WRECK OF THE QUEEN ELIZABETH.

(From the London Times, March 31.)

By the arrival of the Peninsular and Oriental steamship Venetia, which left Gibraltar on the 24th, we have received some particulars of the wreck of the British steamship "Queen Elizabeth," which belonged to Glasgow, and was of 2,400 tons burthen, left Calcutta on the 5th of February, in command of Captain Watson, bound for England, with fifteen passengers, a crew of fifty-six all told, and a valuable general cargo. She was passing Aden, seven miles east of Tarifa, between 8.30 and 9 a.m. on the 12th, with no notification reached Colonel Gordon, her Majesty's Vice-Consul at Algeciras, until 1 p.m. on the following day, when a telegram was received at Gibraltar, at once proceeded to the spot, and found that the ship had succeeded in conveying a line on shore, and that by means of the lifeboat three boat-loads of passengers had been landed, and two third-class passengers had been landed. At the fourth attempt, owing to some mismanagement with the rope, she upset, and was swamped under the starboard counter of the ship, three passengers, volunteers, and one the Boston Gazette, causes anxiety to his friends. The trouble is mainly with his head, which is in such a condition as to render reading or writing to any extent impossible.

An Albany man writes to the Journal of that city that he sent $4 to 609 Broadway, N. Y., for a gold watch, and never heard from his money. The Journal, instead of making this dark matter plain, calls the unfortunate gentleman a fool.

The constable of Bakersfield, Kern County, Cal., assisted by several other men, tried to capture an insane Celestial in that town one day last week. The maniac attacked one of the posses so furiously that it was deemed necessary to shoot him, the ball taking fatal effect.

They have a good joke on Dr. Egan, of Chicago. He is a great land operator, as well as a most successful physician. The doctor prescribed some pills for a lady. She asked how they were to be taken. "A quarter down," said the doctor, "and the balance in one, two and three years."

Land is rapidly on the decline in some parts of Louisiana. Mr. Beauregard's plantation of 2,130 acres of oak and hickory land was sold before the war for $25,000. Four years ago it sold for $12,000, and about two weeks ago it was knocked down for $2,100, being at the rate of a dollar an acre.

A correspondent of the Boston Transcript says of Dickens' story of "Hunted Down" that the original of the villain in question was one Pollman, a gambler, who lived in Albany, and one or two other places.

Two cents within the richly-decorated carriage hall when the guests were seated at the sumptuous table, the entire banquet was worthy of the high reputation of the civic hospitality, and showed the attention and attention to the comforts of the guests which long and frequent practice alone can give.

The Lord Mayor occupied the chair, and on his right hand were Sir Garnet Wolseley, Lady Wolseley, Sir A. and Lady Alison, Mr. Gladstone, Hardy, M. P., Mr. Ward Hunt, M.P., and Mr. Cross, M.P. On his Lordship's left were his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Lady Mayoress, the Duke of Cambridge, Lady Gifford (her son, Lord Gifford, sitting opposite), his Royal Highness Prince Arthur, Hon. Mrs. Cropper, and the Duke of Teck. There were also amongst the guests the Lord Mayor of Dublin, Marquis of Hamilton, M. P., Lord Carrington, Viscount Cardwell, Lord Lesteven, General Sir W. Knollys, Vice Admiral Sir J. Dalrymple Hay, Bart., Lord Alfred Paget, Colonel Festing, Viscount Sandon, M. P., Mr. Lyon Playfair, M. P., Lord Col. Lloyd Lindsay, M.P., Mr. B. B. Greave Esq., Colonel the Hon. J. Hanbury Beaumont, Colonel Stanley, Colonel Wilkinson, Colonel Ewart, Colonel Alexander, M.P., Colonel Alexander, Colonel Rowley, Rev. W. Rogers, Colonel H. H. Clifford, Colonel R. S. Hamley, Major-General Probyn, Colonel North, M.P., Colonel Alexander, M.P., Commander A. P. Arkwright, M.P., Major Millett, Major T. B. Hackett, Brevet Major O'Connor, Brevet Major de Vic Tupper, Major Stephens, Major Gray, Brevet Major Sotheby, Captain Dugdale, Captain Somerset, Captain Lascelles, Captain Coke, Captain Scott, Prince Wareemsky (Russian Hussars of the Guard), Lieut.-Colonel Warren, Major Baker, Captain Butler, Captain Russell, Captain Breckenbury, Major B. Russell, Captain Burnett, Captain the Hon. P. Mellon, Captain C. Russell, Captain Godwin, Captain Talrymple, Captain Moore, Captain Brabazon, Lieut. the Hon. H. Wood, Major Hoon, R.E., Captain Ratt, Captain Robinson, Lieut. M. Fitzgerald, Lieutenant Macgregor, Lieutenant Skinner, Lieutenant J. D. Kellie Callum, 79th Cameron Highlanders (volunteer), Captain Rory, Lieut. Lord Lovat, Captain Graves, Lieutenant Shepherd, Lieutenant Gilbert, Lieutenant Cowan, Lieutenant Pak, Lieutenant Bernard, Lieutenant Hare, Captain Page, Captain Hamilton, Lieutenant the Hon. A. Grosvenor, Lieutenant Palmer, Lieutenant Bolton, Lieutenant Aldridge, Lieutenant Lyttelton, Lieutenant Aylmer, Lieutenant Aylmer, Lieutenant Irwin, Lieutenant Lyttelton, Lieutenant Wade, Lieutenant Grant, Lieutenant Van de Meulen, Lieutenant Richmond, Captain Green, Captain Stewart, Lieutenant Lord Gifford, Lieutenant Gerard Noel, Lieutenant E. S. Green, Lieutenant W. Lockhart, Lieutenant Coker, Lieutenant Allen, Lieutenant Deane, Lieutenant Hearle, Lieutenant Eden, Lieutenant Stevenson, Major Scott, Major Samwell, Captain Farquharson, Captain Bayley, Captain Turze, Captain Moore, Captain Hicks, Captain Hicks, Lieutenant Aitken, Lieutenant Cowper, Lieutenant Stewart, Lieutenant Launcelot, R.A., Surgeon Major McKinnon, Surgeon Major Fox, Surgeon Major R. W. Jackson, Surgeon Major Cleland, Surgeon Major Turton, Surgeon Major Gore, Staff Surgeon, R. W. Lowe, Staff Surgeon Powers, Surgeon Williamson, Surgeon Moore, Surgeon Hughes, Lieutenant the Hon. J. Coffe, Surgeon Major Bishop, Surgeon Major Surgeon M'Naity, Quartermaster Stanley, Lieutenant Sewell, Lieutenant Thompson, Lieutenant Harrington, Deputy Controller Irvine, Assistant Controller Healey, Commissary Hall, Assistant Commissary Jackson, Commissary Ravenscroft, Deputy Commissary Coates, Assistant Commissary Elliott, Captain Wilmot, Assistant Commissary Baker, Assistant Commissary Fitzstephen, Lieutenant Donner, Lieutenant W. H. Greer, Lieutenant Ball, Lieutenant F. Clowes, Captain Hunt, after which the Lord Mayor, in brief but glowing terms, proposed the toast of the evening, "The health of Sir Garnet Wolseley and the officers and men engaged in the Ashantee Expedition."

Sir G. Wolseley, who rose rising was the signal for loud and long-continued cheering, said: Some months ago I ventured to say that been my good fortune to receive the highest honour which can be conferred by a subject. I have had the assurance from her Majesty personally that she highly appreciates the bravery displayed by her officers, seamen and marines, and the gallant and honourable manner in which they performed their duty in the recent campaign. I esteem it the highest honour to represent the gallant little army which recently carried the Queen's flag, and, and planted them in the most warlike kingdom of Western Africa. (Cheers) I have honour and pride in the success of a small amount of responsibility, and I confess that I do not feel equal to it. I feel that no man can perform their duties better than they can describe them, especially in presence of such a company as this. (Hear, hear) I know that no better force could have been selected than the 42nd, the Rifle Brigade, the Black Watch, the Rifle Brigade, and the Naval Brigade, the latter being composed of men carefully chosen by officers, seamen and marines on the station. When I speak of the Naval Brigade, I must always be understood as including the Marines, for that most gallant corps, which always does its duty in a way which adds glory not only now, but in all my despatches. (Cheers) I tell you that Her Majesty's soldiers and sailors have distinguished themselves bravely and well is like saying when the sun shines it is daylight. But I do more believe that her Majesty in any previous expedition had occasion to call upon her troops to serve their country in a more patriotic and noble cause. When I think of the hardships which were endured so cheerfully by all ranks, I feel that it is rather in after years that these trials and dangers will be fully appreciated. I feel, my lord, that I am only the mouthpiece of a nation, and that I am glad to see you a history of the war. I am glad to see that it is to be written by an officer who is fully qualified to do it. I feel that the history I must refer you to his book. Sometimes I have said about his work, the mass of the troops to go out. But that did not arise from any insensibility to dangers to country, bidding the House to bear in mind the courage, craft, and fgrocity displayed by the enemy, the nature of the country, and the limited time in which the Expedition could be carried on. There never was a case in which a plan of campaign had been so completely laid out beforehand, or in which the execution had so closely corresponded with the design.

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AMERICAN.

Pullman, of palace car fame, is building a $75,000 cottage at Long Beach.

A western paper announces the death of a lady deaf and dumb "by reason of the purity of her character and complexion."

Laura Fair is said to make a model housekeeper, and her husband is one of the happiest men in California.

H. B. Bishop, a member of the Illinois Legislature, died from exposure several weeks ago, and has not been heard of since.

The briefest notice of Mr. Sumner's death is in the Wabash (Ohio) Herald, simply—"Sumner is dead. He needs no eulogy."

Wong Ching Foo was admitted to citizenship at the Circuit Court at Grand Rapids, Mich., last week. He claims to be the first of his nationality that has renounced allegiance to the Chinese empire.

A Rochester man has invented a kerosene lamp which gives as bright a light as gas and uses no glass chimney. Compressed air is forced around the flame through the metre and pipes heretofore used for gas.

James Gordon Bennett is reputed to be worth $8,000,000 to $10,000,000, including the Herald property, his share in the Herald, and his share in his father's property. Tyndall, who was supposed to be worth $1,000,000 at his death, left but $100,000 to his family, the rest going to charitable institutions.

Mr. Bonner has the manuscript richly bound by Mathews and presented it to the Metropolitan Sanitary Fair, where it was sold for $500. The manuscript is now in the possession of the president of Boston."

It is announced in the Southern newspapers that the Government has decided to resume from oblivion the important science, and surgical facts developed within the last year, it has been decided to call in the late war, it has been determined to call a convention of the Confederate surgeons, field and hospital, to meet in Atlanta, Ga., on the 20th of next May.

Cincinnati has had a fruitless notice of the marriage of Mr. Wilson to Miss Pastor, inserted in Cincinnati papers. Miss Foedick's friends appear at Mr. Wilson's residence, and took place in a church tableau performance of Lucretia Borgia. I desire further to state that, as a relative of the lady, I will take the cowardly miscarriage personally, and should I find the author, I will be responsible.

The driver of a truck in Binghamton, N. Y., the other day lit his pipe and threw the burning match into the load of waste naptha. The result was a grand pyrotechnic display which astonished the community. The flames shot up as high as the surrounding buildings, and the dray and contents were reduced to ashes. The driver, the astonished driver picked himself up safely away, while active spectators rescued the horses from destruction.

James MacDonald, a farmer of Cheshire, Mass., had a cow killed by a train on the Boston and Albany Railroad, "to satisfy a grudge he is said to have gone into a conference with the engineer of the train. Five times within a month engineers have received obstructions on the track, but have generally managed to stop their trains in time to avoid damage. MacDonald and his family have been arrested as an accomplice, have been arrested.

A Mr. Blake, a member of the Ohio Legislature, was recently visited by a notary, and when there chisseled the time out of twenty-five cents by having his hair cut and complimentary barber. Blake, after going the tonsorial process, a party of lady acquaintances passed by, and Mr. Blake was made happy. A few days after, he remarks as, "Ugly look about the eyes, two, three" would be given to the cupidin wickedness," "Wonder what he did?" etc.

A stone became detached from the side of the Kelly House, Kelly's Island, Ottawa County, Ohio, one day last week, just as the stone cutter was coming through, and rolled down the hill, crushing the man's body to a mass of pulp. The stone was coming down, bounding and rolling, when it struck a large rock which rolled down, striking the track just in front of the house. The rock was about seven feet long, five feet wide and two feet thick.

An accident which occurred not long ago at Plainsville, Pa., is probably as singular as any that have been recorded. A young man, accustomed to rise very early in the morning, was in the habit of getting up in the night to go to his work, was awakened by his wife from a somnambulic story, which she was over-sleeping, and in springing suddenly up he struck a lamp standing near. The lamp was knocked from the line, and in a few minutes those on shore had the satisfaction of seeing the end of it safe on board. On the contrary, the line was not so fortunate. The rope was made fast at one end with a corresponding rope at the other. These on board ship were made fast to the mast, and brought alongside. Five men were seen to be lower-ing, one to the end of the rope, and another to the bank. The next journey of the raft brought two men and three women, the last of the three being the wife of one of the survivors being thus rescued. The raft was lighted up in shore, and a couple of bales of blankets having been opened and distributed, the rescued were made as warm and comfortable as possible. The vessel, lying almost due east and west, was thinly clad on a bed of shingle, a large rent about the funnel showing that her hull was broken and that water was pouring into her bottom. Every moment the heavy seas broke against her with a roar, and the water, hissing and foaming, rushed over every part of her and cast its spray high into the air all around. The rescued were taken to the house, remained on board had taken refuge in the block house, where they found a tolerable shelter.

The Chronicle gives the following list of the passengers and crew who are drowned:—"Rev. J. W. Allardyce, Presbyterian Chaplain to the Forces; Mrs. Allardyce, three children (two boys), and a nurse; Ensign Emily, surname unknown, under her charge; Mr Suckling, Crew—Nelson, chief officer; Hodge, purser; Dr. Wheeler, surgeon; F. Downman, chief steward; D——, second steward; J. Munro, quartermaster; J. Bell, J. Sloane, R. Jones, and J. Kelly, firemen; W. Woods, steward; Rigby, boy; and J. Walker, lamplighter."

"The names of the Spaniards also drowned were Juan Ortiz, Christoval Gonzalez, and Francisco Lord. These poor fellows nobly did their utmost, as did also all the inhabitants of the neighbouring country, and we (Chronicle) must also mention Lieutenant Fitzgerald and the Spanish Navy, Juan Delgado, Patron of the Escampavia, and his crew, all of whom worked zealously and did good service. The bodies of Mrs. Allardyce, her two children, and Mr. Suckling, all of whom were recovered at Calaparra, were conveyed thence for burial in the Cemetery at Gibraltar on Saturday. The bodies of Mrs Allardyce and her two children, looked together in a close embrace, came ashore in the lifeboat, to which they had clung so frantically on her being swamped and stand about ten feet from the waggon. They got over the ground as a spanking speed, and threw gravel, cobble stones, mud, and so forth at every leap. We think there are more of the sex both than of anything else. On the return we were helped out of the waggon by sympathizing friends and a derrick. There was about half a coffin full of debris in our hair, bosom and eyes, while our faces looked as if we had participated in a private powder explosion. We enjoyed the ride very much, and sincerely hope Mr. Whipple will do a natural death, but have our doubts."

To those who are going to move, says an American exchange, we would say, if you have to get up and change your local habitations, just go off without cleaning house, and leave the rubbish in a heap behind you. Then when you first went to. Throw all the old broken tools, and the broken chimney and lamp chimneys just where they can be raked in a pile—but don't do any raking. The inhabitants will be very much pleased with the garden. If a door or gate is nearly off hinges give it a kick and help it go; it pleases the proprietor to fix such things up about this time of the year. Tell your oldest hopeful to throw the old dead cat into the well, because it imparts a delicious taste to the water, and you know the doctors can't always be idle. If you have a surfeit of rusty stovepipe, broken bottles and cabbage in the cellar, leave it. It shows a neighbourly spirit."

### Ku-Klux Again.

The Wheeling (West. Va.) Intelligencer of April 9, publishes the following letter, with the remark that whether this was a genuine case of Ku-Klux or simply a device of a personal enemy to drive our recipient of the letters out of the State, matters but little the Ku-Klux Association, so long as it has had that effect:

"We yesterday received a call from a gentleman who lived in this city for some years, and who learned his trade here with Busby, Little & Co. Afterward he went to Chicago and became a foreman on a railroad car, and having learned that business, and saved his money, he brought down the State of Kentucky and obtained employment in the service of the Elizabethtown and Paducah railroad, the road being owned by Thomas Lindsay. He is well known here by the Wheeling citizens, and also by the worthy wharf master, Joseph Forsythe, Esq. He was a soldier in the Union Army from Illinois, and lost his left leg at Danville, two years ago, to go to the State of Kentucky, was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic organization, as most Union soldiers are. After going to Kentucky he thinks that he was not molested or threatened by his business. As master car builder at Mercer Station he was earning $125 per month, and was living very well with his family. Not long ago one of his friends livingin the Kentucky Legislature, and a prominent member of the Ku-Klux Klan, came to the shop and called him out, and said to him that he had received a threatening letter warning him to leave the country or abide the consequences. Not knowing that Ku-Klux organization in that region, and not thinking it possible that the threats contained in the letter received would be carried into execution, his friend chose to remain and abide the consequences, and the consequence were that he was taken out of his house a few nights afterward and killed.

"Now, Mr. Editor, if Ku-Klux, or last Monday week, Mr. Lindsay received the following letter:

"K. K. K.'s CAVE, March 30, 1874.

"T. Lindsay

"SIR,—Take notice. You being a member of the Ku-Klux—d—ned, the Grand Army of the Republic, also an old soldier and a Yankee, you shall remain no longer in this State. Therefore, leave in ten days, or you shall suffer a death that none but a K. K. K. can give. This shall be the last warning.

"K. K. K.'

"At the left hand upper corner of this notice the picture of a coffin was drawn with a pen. The word 'seal' is written on the lid, the word 'death' on one side, and further on the same side the letter 'K. K. K.' The following postcript is also appended, commencing with another coffin slightly varied as to size and style.

"A. J. Carl will be the next. Your children save your life. But he has none, therefore he will get no notice, but shall see death, and that before long. Beware. We are on your track.

"K. K. K."

"Mr. Card was an associate and friend of Mr. Lindsay, if we understand him correctly, and also a Northern man and a former soldier. Mr. Lindsay kept this letter from Monday until Saturday, being at a loss what course to pursue. Finally, one of his friends whom he had consulted, and who had held the matter under advisement for several days, came to him on Saturday last and advised him to leave the place by that evening's train, which he did, bringing with him his family on an hour's notice, and being obliged in order to do so to lock up his house and leave his household effects behind him in charge of a friend."

An old woman was beaten almost to death in Apango, Mexico, recently, for having brought the small-pox into the community by means of witchcraft.

A letter from Champaign County, central Illinois, March 24, says that the sky, for a hundred miles in breadth, had been filled with a flight of wild fowls for the last twelve hours. They had been going north for the previous two weeks, but a sharp turn of the weather to cold had sent them scudding back in these great multitudes.

### TIDINGS OF THE WORLD.

(From the London Times, March 31.)

Mr. Cooley has ordered King Coffee's umbrella to be placed in the South Kensington museum.

Among the rich things given Patti in Russia is a canary bird of gold as large as life, with a bill of pearl, and diamond eyes.

The Queen Elizabeth was constructed from the base of Mount Vesuvius to the edge of the crater. It is to be worked by ropes.

When the news arrived at the station, the seconds proceeded to select and measure the ground. They found the distance to be about a hundred yards distance from and on the south side of the railroad. The ground was marked out, and the ropes for the choice of position was had, which was won by the second of Mr. Phillips. This delay occupied about half a hour. During the time the rest of the company had broken into groups, and were lounging around as omnia spectators. The principals appeared to be quite cool and collected. Neither evidenced the slightest symptom of nervousness, or gave any indication of personal apprehension. Perhaps there was a levity of manner, but, on the contrary, rather a seriousness of manner in keeping with the occasion, and a fellow feeling. The weapons—double-barreled shot-guns—were loaded with ball by the seconds, and the principals were placed in position. Mr. De Bertrand then briefly stated the terms of the duel, which, as stated before, consisted of batants would stand with their weapons in rule a right angle to the line of fire, and should be pointing to the ground; that the words should be: "Gentlemen, are you ready? Fire, one, two, three," the signal for fire to consist in the dropping of a handkerchief, or the command, on the ground that the word "fire" and before the word "three." Mr. De Bertrand then gave the manner in which the word was to be given, which was done in a rapid manner as the circumstances of the case would permit, commencing with the hope of the gentlemen, if possible, to prevent bloodshed. The word was then proved futile, as the sequel proved. Real work now began. The question was asked, "Gentlemen, are you ready?" "Yes" was the consent, and the words, "Fire! One!" were given. At the word "Fire!" Mr. Phillips delivered his fire, and almost instantaneously, but perceptibly afterward, Mr. Steevens's gun was discharged, and he fell dead, shot through the brain. The word "two" was not given, the second man had discharged their weapons, and one lay a bleeding, lifeless corpse, the other standing in the attitude of a statue.

Both Drs. Scott and Hunter were called, but their services were useless, and could only by their skill was of no avail, so could readily be seen. The ball entered the right cheek of the dead man, crushing the jawbone, ranging upward through the brain, and then ranging downward into the spinal column. Death must have been instantaneous. The unfortunate man bled with unusual profuseness, and, when the coffin was opened, appeared greatly afflicted, and burst into tears. The seconds of Mr. Phillips asked and obtained permission to retire from the duel, and the seconds of the usual civilities and expressions of regret at the unfortunate termination of the affair, accompanied him to a neighbouring residence, where he remained until the return train for the city should arrive. At 1:40 p. m. the train reached the depot. The remains of the body of Mr. Bienvenu had been placed in an improvised coffin, which was duly placed upon the cars, and the entire party returned to the city on the same train, arriving at 4 p. m. It was indeed brief work. The party arrived at the duelling ground at 10 o'clock a. m.; at 11 a. m. the fight had transpired and one lay an inanimate corpse; at 4 p. m. the body was delivered in the city, and the event numbered with the things of the past.

Aristide Bienvenu, the dead duelist, belonged to the ancient family of that name which has for generations been prominent in the history of Louisiana. He was born in New Orleans, and continued to reside here up to the time of his death.

### Bloody Work.

(Special to the St. Louis Republican.)

SMITHVILLE, Clay County, Mo., April 6.—Our quiet little village was thrown into a fever of excitement this morning by the announcement of an atrocious murder and robbery committed on the Platte City road, four miles west of this place. The victim was a man by the name of Isaac Clark, who in company with his wife and child (a babe in arms) was travelling from Iowa to Kansas in a covered waggon drawn by two horses. They had stopped for the night by the wayside, and were attacked about two o'clock by three desperadoes with the intent to rob. Clark attempted to defend himself and family, and had reached for his revolver, when he was merciles shot down, after which the murderers proceeded to rifle his pockets in the presence of his half frantic wife. They found on his person the sum of $2,700, and left in haste without harming his wife or child. The three desperadoes in question are believed to be the two James boys and one Fielding Kenly. The last named, Kenly, is a fugitive from justice who formerly lived in Kentucky, but has been living in this county for the past two years. He came here from Buchanan County, where he associated with outlaws of the worst character. No efforts have been made to pursue the perpetrators of the foul offence as yet. The inhabitants stand in awe of these desperate characters, and are half afraid to track them to their dens. Kenly is about thirty-five years of age, five feet eight inches, stoop shouldered, long, sandy beard, and has a bad countenance. The murdered