in England.

We, Frederik, by the grace of God, Emperor of Germany, King of Prussia, etc., claim that with the demise of our beloved father, under God's inscrutable will, the Imperior of Germany, King of Prussia, etc., claim that with the demise of our beloved father, under God's inscrutable will, the Imperior of God's inscrutable will, the Imperior of God's inscrutable will, the Imperior ourselves the rights and duties bound up therewith. We are resolved to keep inviolable and firmly uphold the Imperial constitution, and in this sense to conscientiously respect and guard the constitutional rights of the individual Pederal States and the Imperial constitution, and in this sense to conscientiously respect and guard the constitutional constitutional constitutional conjunction with the princes and free towns of the federation and with the constitutional cooperation of the Reichstag, to shield justice, freedom and order throughout the land, assignguard the honor of the Empire, the late deeply lamented Emperor had the strengthen the defe sive power of the fatherland, in order to assure the security of the Empire, the late deeply lamented Emperor had the last days of his life rejoiced and strengths in the last days of his life rejoiced and strengths that is to the Reichstag. All the more, therefore, do we feel the necessity of transmitting to the Reichstag the legacy of its Imperial master, who is now resting with God. We express our thanks in recognition of the patriotism and devotion it has again shown. Trusting contained in the proposal surface and the proper interior in cod's hands. Glyen at Charlottenburg the 15th day of

of thermany, King of Prussia, etc. claim that with the demise of our beloved father, under God's insertable will, the Imperial dignity, with the Prussian Crown, has considered the residual of the Prussian Crown, has considered the residual and duties bound up therewith. We are resolved to keep invisible and armity uphold the Imperial constitution, and all guard the constitutions of the father of the property of the constitution of the father of the constitution of the father of the constitution of the c then announced that he with the Yoo Presidents of the Irona, had in the name. The diplomatic power was presented the Irona, being the bortonal between His Highess Presidents of the Irona decrease of the of Irona decrease of the Irona decrease of Iro

n our endeavors to do justice to to at upon the confidence and dev ple and the faithful fulfilment to the authorities. We demand conscientious ob ervance of the le (Signed) (Countersigned) tenburg, March 15.

A FATHER'S REVENGE.

He Commits a Terrible Outrage or Woman for Ruining His Son.

Woman for Ruining His Son.

A Springfield (Mo.) despatch says: Dr. George M. Cox, U. S., pension examiner at Springfield, induced Effic Ellis, the mistress of Fenton Cox, the son of the physician, to enter a carriage with him, and when she was seated he struck her over the head with a bottle of vitriol, breaking the vessel and smearing her face and head with the fluid. Mer sorgams attracted the attention of a policeman, who released her from the frenzied physician, but not until her eyes had been burned out and her handsome features destroyed. The agony of the poor creature is intense, and she now lies at the point of death. Fenton Cox met Effic at a found guilty by the jury at 11 o'clock to point of death. Fenton Cox met Effie at a Wisconsin watering place last summer and brought her to Springfield, where he has since pursued a course of debauchery and ruin. The doctor, by legal means, broke up a variety show which the boy had started, with Effie as leading lady, and drove her out of town; but the boy followed her to St. Louis. Before meeting Effie he had been a promising young man. His sudden ruin distracted his parents, and dreve his father to commit his terrible crime.

A New Prima Donna.

A London correspondent writes: "I have just had the privilege of seeing and hearing the singing of a young Scotch lady whom Mr. Augustus Harris has engaged as a sprima doma for his opera season, which is to commence in May. Her name is Maxintyre and she is the daughter of a general difference and she is the daughter of seeneral difference and she is the daughter of seeneral difference and she is the flaughter of a general difference and she is the flaughter of seeneral difference and she is the description and seen the flaughter of seeneral difference and she is the flaughter of seeneral difference and she is the flaught point of death. Fenton Cox met Effie at a

A New Prima Bonna.

A London correspondent writes: "I have just had the privilege of seeing and hearing the singing of a young Scotch lady whom Mr. Augustus Harris has engaged as a prima down for his opera season, which is to commence in May. Her name is Macintyre and she is the daughter of a general officer residing at Brighton. Many confider residing at Brighton. Many contyre and she is the daughter of a general officer residing at Brighton. Many connoisseurs are enthusiastic about her woice, pronouncing her the best debutant since Nilsson, whom she somewhat resembles. She is sweetly pretty and pronouncedly Scotch alike in feature, complexion and build. Her lower register is exquisite, but she can also command those high notes which bring down the gallery."

Viscount Eversley is the oldest British peer. He is 98, and his antithesis in this respect is the Duke of Albany, who is only 8 years old.

ROMANTIO SWEDISH COURTSHIP. A London cable says: There was a very rge number of guests at the wedding of rince Oscar of Sweden and Miss Munck

Prince Oscar of Sweden and Miss Munck at Bournemouth yesterday. The Queen of Sweden, Prince Carl and Prince Eugene of Sweden, the Crown Princes of Denmark and the Duchess of Albany were present. The weather was brilliant.

The marriage of Prince Oscar of Sweden with Miss Ebba Munck, one of the maids of honor to his Royal mother Queen Sophia, and the young man's renunciation of all his rights, prerogatives and titles in order to wee' the woman he loves, have been a severe shock to the royalties of Europe and all those who believe with the late Prince Windisschnatz of Austria, that "man only begins with a baron." With the people of Sweden and Norway, however, by whom the Prince has always been greatly admired and beloved on account of his manly qualities, this last step has but added to his popularity.

Prince Oscar, Duke of Gotland, is the second son of King Oscar II., and was born November 15th, 1859. He is a young man of sterling character and an efficient officer in the Swedish service. He is of a religious disposition, a quality not often met with in princes, and devotes much of his time and money to the cause of charity. He has traveled extensively and has written a history of his travels in conjunction with his brother. His love affair with Miss Munck dates back for ten years, but not till recently did he divulge his feelings, even to Miss Munck herself. According to the Swedish Constitution any Prince of the Royal Family contracting a morganatic marriage must renounce his right to the succession to the Throne, together with all the titles, prerogatives and emoluments incident to his position. This Prince Oscar has done. It was only after much earnest and persevering effort that he obtained the Royal assent to only after much earnest and persevering effort that he obtained the Royal assent to his marriage with Miss Munck, and then it was owing mainly to the pleading of his

him. Flynn afterwards returned, but he has never seemed the same man since. One night he was found senseless on the road, and when he revived in a farmer's house, to which he had been carried, he raved about gome sight which his diseased imagination appeared to have conjured up, shrieking and putting his hands up to his face as if to shut it out. He said subsequently that he had simply fainted on the road. After this shock he seemed considerably broken down and began to lose health as well as spirits. It is also stated that he was Irequently subject to hallucinations, in which he was undoubtedly out of his mind. On Friday he had a very violent attack, accompanied with hysteries. Physicians were summoned, but an attack of hemorrhage followed, and he rapicily became worse and passed away on Sunday. It is stated he made a special confession to the parish priest before his death. The doctors say Flynn had no particular disease, but died from rupture of a blood vessel in the region of the heart, brought on in their opinion by excitement caused by a diseased state of mind.

The Prairie Province.

The Prairie Province.

Xavier Batoche will proceed to Ottaw
s a representative of the half-breeds of the Satoche district to lay before the Governent their grievances on the seed when nestion.

The Mounted Police and the mail can The Mounted Police and the mail carriers on the Prince Albert trail have heard that Gabriel Dumont has written letters to several of the half-breeds in the Batoche county stating that he has received a pardon from the Queen, but is still anxious to live in the United States. He says further that he has secured 75 square miles of territory in Dakota, and asks his people to go over there and settle.

A. K. Switzer was run over by an engine near Rosser Station last night and killed. The body was found by a section man this morning.

Speaker Glass to-day adjourned the Speaker Glass to-day adjourned the Legislature to Monday, and declares he will do this every day until a quorum of members is secured to transact business or move a log ver adjournment.

The man Newton, charged with the murder of John Ingo, in this city, last fall, was found guilty by the jury at 11 o'clock, to-night. Sentence will probably be given to-morrow or Monday.

A Prince Albert despatch says excitement there over railway extension is in-

Damage for Broken Heart, etc.

A New York despatch says: The suit of Miss Lucy A. Case, a widow, against a Miss Lucy A. Case, a widow, against a Governor Wm. H. English, for seduction and breach of promise of marriage, has been settled out of court. It is stated that she received \$15,000 and that all her expenses were paid. penses were paid.

Mr. Gladstone has discarded his shabby old rig, and now drives a spanking turn-out

THE KAISER'S PUNERAL.

TREAMES FUTURAL.

**PRINT SERIOR PROPERA BLEADS
By a "two channed by two channed by two channed by the channel by the channel

newspaper business in Oregon, and gone into argricultural pursuits.

Hon. David Gray, ex-editor of the Buffalo Courier, who was injured in the accident on the D. L. & W. R. R. at Vestal last Friday morning, died at Binghamton last evening James A. Garfield, son of the murdered. President, who has just been admitted to the Ohio bar, resembles his father in most of his personal traits. He is a clever, reserved young man.

Archdeacon Farrar thinks there is a necessity for a new class of clergy, a class of mission priests under a threefold view of poverty, obastity and obedience, a new order of Dominicans or Franciscans.

The venerable Sir Frederick Bramwell will preside at the meeting of the British Association next September at Bath. His brother, Lord Bramwell, who will then be 81 years old, will be Director of the Economic Section.

Gen. Lew Wallace, the author of "Ben

Economic Section.

Gen. Lew Wallace, the author of "Ben Hur," is said to be distressingly absentminded. He has been known when at breakfast to put twe heaping spoonfuls of sugar on a soft-boiled egg and then, almost before the laughter had died away, to salt before the laughter had died away, to sait his coffee with great deliberation.

The Welland Telegraph says: We are pleased to state that Capt. W. T. Sawle, proprietor of the Telegraph, is decidedly improved in health. He has been confined to bed for the past week or ten days, but expects to be up again shortly now.

A Statue of Lord Dufferin. A Statue of Lord Dufferin.

A London despatch says: The Dufferin Memorial Committee, at Calcutta has decided to place in front of the Town Hall a statue of Lord Dufferin and within the hall a portrait of Lady Dufferin. The native opposition to this project has all along been and is still very strong, but the committee voted almost unanimously to thus honor the retiring. Viceroy in spite of the objections raised.

Gloom at the Hub.
Young Bostonian (to servant)—"Is Miss Waldo in?" Servant—"Yis, sorr; but she is that sick she can't see anybody."
Young Bostonian (alarmed)—"Is it possible? Has she been ill long?" Servant—
'Iver since the news came about Misther Soollivan, sorr."—New York Sun. An Innocent Wink.

An Innocent Wink.

Fearing that some woman may sail in upon us and give us a cowhiding, we will explain: The winking and blinking of our right-sye goes on oftentimes when we are not aware of it, caused by a recent spell—and a long one, too—of neuralgia in that member.—Broneood (Ga.) Reporter.

The Vancouver, from Liverpool, with the weekly mails and 48 cabin, 92 intermediate and 255 steerage passengers, arrived at Halifax at 4 o'clock on Saturday morning. Mr. A. Lemon, Registrar of Court of Equity, Winnipeg, has been appointed Deputy Master of Chancery, and will act during the absence of Mr. Leggo through liness.

TWENTY-THREE PEOPLE KILLED

Hickson; and secondly, for the purpose of getting a letter which Wilson said was going to be sent to him at the Adams House, Boston. Wilson went to Boston and witness went to Colborne, where his Boston. He saw Wilson in Boston on the 26th November. Went to Boston for the 26th November. Went to Boston for the 26th November. Went to Boston for the 26th November Went to Boston for the 26th November. House so the Wilson and to witness him open them at the Adams House. It was arranged to try to get more letters from the same party. The clerk at the Adams House handed Wilson a letter, when Wilson said, "You open that letter, Flyin, and read it yourself." Witness then produced the incriminating letters, but a dispute arose as to whether they should be admitted as evidence or not, and the court took the matter en delibere.

Sure to Be Hit Somewhere.

At a recent gathering of Unitarians, one speaker recited an aneodote which admits of large and varied application. It was the story of a minister who, preaching on exchange, said some strong things about fast horses. He was told after the sermon that he had touched one of their best members, on a tender point. "Well," said the preacher, "I cahnot change my sermon for him." In the evening the man was introduced to the minister, who said: "I inderstand that what I said this morning touched one of your weaknesses. I assure you that I was altogether unconscious of the weakness when I said it." "Oh, do not trouble yourself," said the man. "It is a very poor sermon that does not hit me somewhere."—Christian Intelligencer. Sure to Be Hit Somewhere.

Metaphors a Little Mixed A speaker at a financial conference in England is reported by the London Specta-tor as alluding to a certain sum as "a nest egg for us to take our stand upon." An-other described a projected economy as "a mere flea bite in the ocean of Indian debt." mere flea bite in the ocean of Indian debt."
An Irish medical man outdid the famous
exordium of the western, legislator, beginning, "Mr. Speaker, I smell a rat," etc.
Some change was contemplated, of which
he expressed the most vehement disapproval, declaring that it would throw "an
apple of discord in their midst which, if
not nipped in the bud, would burst out
into a flame that would inundate the whole

VICTIMS OF THE LOCOMOTIVE.

notifind a trace of it. Careful search was made, magnified rods were sunk to the depth of sixty-five feet, but no engine could be found. It had sunk beyond human ken, and from that day to this has never beer discovered.—Wichita Beacon.

A Divorce Bill Rejected.

The Standing Orders Committee of the Domirino Senate has killed one divorce bill. The applicant, Mrs. Hart, of Montreal, applies for divorce from her husband. Last session she began proceedings, but did not continue them. During the recess she secured a judicial separation, and at the same time gave notice, through the official Gazette, of her intention to pursue her husband with a divorce bill in the Senate. The notice should have been published in a local paper, as well as in the official Gazette. The husband should also have been sarved with a notice of the application. These with a notice of the application. The husband should also have been sarw with a notice of the application. The two formalities were not complied with, Mr. Hart must remain married for anoth year. The application of Mrs. White, Port Dover, for a divorce, has been a cepted, and the bill will be introduc when the Senate reassembles.

A Preacher Holds the Fort.

Rev. J. G. Owens, pastor of a church at Cornwall, Wales, was given by his congregation a three months' notice to quit. The time expired one Saturday, evening, but the pastor barricaded himself in his pulpit and held the fort all that night and most of the following day. For two hours on Sanday he preached to his congregation while they drowned his words by hymfis sung at the top of their voices. At last the preacher marched out of the church with the honors of war, under the protection of the police.

A Mortifying Circumstance.

A Mortifying Circumstance,
Miss Ethel—I was so sorry to hear of
your pape's failure, Clara. And is it really
strue?
Miss Clara—Yes, and for only \$60,000.
Mamma and I feel too mortified for anything!—Texas Siftings.

A Reputation Easily Earned.
Old lady (to saleswoman)—You don't seem to possess the patience of Jo, youngan Saleswoman—No, ma'am; but Job never clerked in a dry goods store.

It is not generally known that Phil Armour, the Chicago pork man, was one of the Argonauts who crossed the plains in '49 in search of the golden fleece. He remained in California for several years and laid the foundation of his fortune in 1851 by establishing a water works for the miners. He came east to Milwaukee in 1857 and remained there until he removed to Chicago.

IN ALGOMA.

"Willie running a freight one night I, ran into a force of the about half a dozen horses. It is not a force of the proof the would get close upon them. With their characteristic stupidity to use them when the proof their speed. I suppose I ran them to pot their speed. I suppose I ran them to this way for several miles, sometimes stopping entirely to let them out of the way, but whenever I reached a desconding grade I would be upon them again. At last they were caught and two of them killed before the rest got off the track. "A good many hogs and cattle were also killed on the track. Of course, these all have to be paid for, and there is something remarkable in the fact that only Jerseys, Barkshires and the like are so unfortunate as to get in our way. Whenever a cow does get off the track and out of danger we have no reason to be gratified, because we know she is only a scrub, and of no value anyway."

A Locomotive Lost in the Quicksand. "In the construction of the Kanssa Pacific & Atchison, Topeka & Santa Feriatroads," said H. L. Carter, a railroad contractor of St. Joseph, the other day, "one difficulty of frequent cocurrence was ment with, which, as far as my experience goes, is unique in railroad history. I refer to the trouble arising from quicksands. From Western Kansas to the mountains quicksands are to be found in nearly every stream, no matter how small, and to successfully bridge them required an expenditure out of all proportion to the size of stream to be crossed. We tried pile driving, but the longest piles disappeared without touching bottom. Then filling with earth and stone was attempted and was apparently capable of swallowing the Rocky Mountains. The only means of crossing a quicksands, I may cite the associated the streak at a stopping the stream to be crossed. We tried pile driving, but the longest piles disappeared without touching bottom. Then filling with earth and stone was attempted and was apparently capable of swallowing the Rocky Mountains. The only means of the previous proportion t

and hard woods. Saddees hight of an in the immense tracts desolated by fire, The axe has slain its thousands, but fire its ten thousands. The party stopped for dinner one day at the house of a settler near Michael's Bay, Manitoulin. The old couple were badly crippled with rheumatism and the hardships they had endured. Two years ago the fire swept like a race horse down the settlement in which they were located, and in a few hours their's was the only house left standing in that section. For four or five hours the flames raged around them to a height of forty feet, and their little clearing was a veritable flame of the flames, but not until they had rhe will be fourly of the flames, but not until they had rhe will be fourly of the flames, but not until they had reach housed all the water available and even the milk and cream from their dairy to quench the fire were they out of danger. Before this terrible catastrophe occurred, one of the farmers had 300 bushels of grain in, his granary, plenty of flour and other provisions to make home coinfortable, but for a day and night after the fire pineteen of them had no pillow but a log, no clothing but what they wore, and, worst of all, no food to est. Cows were not milked for four days, nearly every fence and growing crop destroyed and the hardy settler suddenly reduced Trom comparative comfort to abject poverty. What monuments of toil, patience and hardship those log huts seem to be when you hear the simple, annals of these poor people! It is pleasant-to see these blackened stumps in many directions near framie buildings replacing the original log shanty, and spacious barns and huge hay stacks, with well-fed stock, betokening better days already dawning.

Not far from Manitowaning is the Indian reserve and village of Wikwimoking, which for half a century has been the site of a Jesuit missien. The village is tolerably well built on the bluff overlooking Smith's Bay, and contains about 1,000 souls. The large convent for girls, a new stone college for boys and the spacio

strongum of the western, legislator, orginining, "Mr. Speaker, I smell a rat," etc.
Some change was contemplated, of which
he expressed the most vehement disapproval, declaring that it would throw "an
apple of discord in their midst which, if
not nipped in the bud, would burst out
into a flame that would inundate the whole
country."

A heavy blizzard is raging in the southeast of England. The storm is elight in
I London. The storms in France and Gerthe many continue. In Spainthestorm is very
the heavy, especially in the north. In the
south of Spain floods are doing enormous
damage.

Last year the Church of England raised
half a million sterling for Church extension,
reteroration, endowment of benefices, protvision of burial grounds and erection if
parsonages. The annual average of confirmations for the nine years ending with
1888 was 166,000, while that for the succeding three years was nearly 204,000—
a growth of over 22 per cent. The confirmations for 1896 reached 213,638.

Your Wife's Letters.

Charles Dudley Warner, in replying to the question: "Can a man open a wife's letters?" said that it would depend upon what kind of a husband he is. I think it would be nearer right to say it would depend upon what kind of a wife she is. "Discretion is the better part of valor," as many a husband would learn if he made so bold as to open his wife's letters. There is scarcely a wife who does not take her husband sufficiently into her confidence to tell him who her letters are from and to read them to him, or, perhaps, let him read them to him, or, perhaps, let him read them himself; but this is a very different matter from having them first opened, read and passed upon by one for whom they were not intended. Of course many women receive letters that never each the eyes of their life partners, not because they contain aught that would not bear the light of day, not because the wife is afraid or ashamed to show them, but simply because they contain things that are none of his affair. How often the home letters are written only for daughters' or sisters' eyes! How much of the family cares can be told her that would be proudly withheld from son-in-law or brother-in-law! Then there are the letters from dear, intimate girl friends, who pour out the secrets of their, heart upon paper

from dear, intimate girl friends, who pour or from dear, intimate girl friends, who pour out the secrets of their. heart upon paper for the sympathy and entertainment of second weet Mrs. Jones. A very laughable but sensible reason for a wife withholding her letters from her hueband was given by a contemporary not long since. She said in These letters contain the confessions of another soul, the confidences of another mind, that would be rudely treated if given any sort of publicity. And while husband and wife are one to eachother, they are two in the eyes of other people, and it may well in the eyes of other people, and it may well happen that a friend will desire to impart something to a discrete woman which she would not intrust to the babbling husband of that woman." That's the whole thing in a nutshell.—Philadelphia North American.

"Shoot Him" Senvences. LordCharles Beresford's marvelleus abily to dismiss thought from his mind was ery aptly illustrated the other day by a navy man who had been with Lord Charles b Egypt. He was in a rail way carriage with me and was giving another man op-posite the benefit of his Beresfordian

posite the benefit of his Beresfordian impressions.

"I tell you Charlie Beresford's a tough' un. It don't take him long to settle a point. When he was in command of the police at Alexandria every morning a lot of poor devils whom the police had arrested used to be brought before him. He'd come out smoking a oigarette, with a bright, cheery face and a devil-may-carelook. A wretched, half-starved, half-naked native would be dragged up.

" What has he been doing?' asks Lord Charlie.
"' Looting the shops.'
"' Shoot him.'

"The poor chap begins whining, and cry-ing, and pleading.
"Next!" Lord Charles calls, and away "Another native is hauled up by the col-lar, struggling and howling.
"What?"
"Rasisti-

" 'Resisting police.' "' Shoot him."
"And so on unil a dozen or twenty fates are sealed by this young judge, from whose decision lies no appeal. His cigarette finished, he goes into breakfast, his appetite quite undisturbed by the volleys which presently greet his ears. I tell you, he's the chap for business. There's no humming and hawing about him."—The Argonaut.

Cause and Effect, Romantic Miss-Oh, dear! it just make Romantic miss—On, dear: it just makes me mad the way things go.

Sympathizing Friend—Why, what's the matter now? "There I've been playing the piano for "There I've been playing the piano for five mortal hours, straining my hands all out of shape trying to make it sound lond enough to attract the attention of that handsome young stranger who was writing by the window in the next house, and he only looked over this way three times, and now he isn't in sight at all."
"No. As I came in I saw him leaving the house with two big astohela."
"You did? Oh, dear! That woman who has that house never can keep a lodger."

He Had Asked Her. He Had Aaked Her.
Papa (severely)—Did you ask mamma if
you could have that apple?
Three-year-old Cyclone—Yes, sir.
Papa—Be careful now. I'll ask mamma,
if she says you didn't ask her I'll whip you
for telling a story. Did you ask mamma?
Cyclone—Truly papa, I asked her. (K
pause.) She said I couldn't have it.

An Unselfish Man. An Unselfish Man.

Somebody wants our definition of "a truly unselfish man." Well, to boil it down, we should say that a man who would rather chop wood after business hours for the behefit of the hired girl than see a tax collector struck by lightning is a truly inselfish man.—Burlington Free Press.

The Empress of Austria is on her way to London to take a course of massage treatment.

One breather a long, a weary sigh, And dreams of earthly gain and loss

A groan escapes the old man's lips,
A groan of mingled rage and pain.
Por, lo! his schemes, like phantom s
Have vanished 'neath the treacher
He stretches forth one wrnkied han
To find his treasured hoard but sand From parted lips of tender bloom A trill of merry laughter steals, Whose fairy music fills the room— The happy boy in dreamland in Above a little crystal stream Where rushes wave and pob-

Beneath the rosy-tinted skies.
Right bravely down the dimpling tid
His barque no sordid hopes doth bear
But dances on, he cares not where.

And when the morning sun shall rise
To charm away the mists of night,
The boy will greet with gladdened so,
A world of beauty bathed in light,
For a fond mother's morning kiss
Will ope its golden gates of bliss.

But the poor worldling, what of him?
Will he not seek the busy mart,
Like some gannt spectre, stern and gr
No joy within his withered heart?
For life is empty, vain and cold
To him who only seeketh gold!

—Fanny Forrester in Chambers

A Regular Boy.

He never could keep still a bit; The loosers-on thought ill of it; He balanced on his ear the kitche The lookers on thought He balanced on his ear th And did some neat trape Which was wonderfully In every peg in grandpa's From absolute inanity
The cat approached insai
To see him slide the banist
But once on that mahoga
While trying to toboggan
Upset his calculations with

And since that sad disaster
He has gone about in plaster
Not of Paris, like a nice Italian toy;
But the kind the doctor uses
When the bumps and cus and bruises
Overcome a little regular live boy!

Latest Scotch News. Aberdeen University has been notified that Government intends to give £5,400 for the extension of Marischal College buildngs.
A clerk in the British Linen Bank at

Coldstream, Berwickshire, is in custody charged with having stolen £700 from the bank.

On the 18th ult. M. Audley, Broxburn, Linlithgowshire, considerately took off his clothes before committing suicide by jump-ing into the canal.

ing into the canal.

Anexamination of the affairs of J. Dunlop, the Greenock writer who mysteriously disappeared some weeks ago, has shown a denoisency of over £20,000.

Rev. Wm. Hastie has raised an action against the Foreign Mission Committee of the Church of Scotland for £7,500 damages for alleged wrongous dismissal.

On the 18th ult. Alex Clark, gamekeeper, Dalwhinnie, and his son, fell over a cliff in the snow at Looh Ericht. The father was killed, and the son seriously injured.

On the 27th ult., the Brora folk pelted

On the 27th ult., the Brora folk pelted with stones and eggs Mr. D. McDean, factor for the Duke of Sutherland, for voting to retain Dr. Soutar as medical officer of the Clyne.

In a letter to Dr. Rainy, the Rev. Dr. Aird, Creich, agrees to place himself in the

Aird, Creich, agrees to place himself in the hands of the Church as regards the Moder atorship of the next Free Church Genera Assembly. J. Moir, for over fifty years an engin

J. Moir, for over my years and driver on the Glasgow and South Western Railway, has been presented by his fellow workmen with a pair of gold spectacles and a purse of sovereigns.

J. & P. Coats, Paisley, contemplate erecting a new twisting mill, which will be 225

A Portessie boat landed an enormous skate at Peterhead on the 18th ult. The fish measured 5 feet 8 inches broad, and 7 feet 5 inches long. It weighed 215 pounds. A halibut caught by the same boat weighed 1½ owt., and sold for 53 shillings.

1½ cwt., and sold for 5s shillings.

In a recent lecture Prof. Blackie said:
"Why was the Duke of Buccleuch's statue
in Parliament Square? It should have
been that of John Knox. "It was perfectly
absurd to put it there. The Duke was a
good landlord, and an excellent old Tory,
no doubt, but they wanted something better
than that."

alone there were 1,800 commercial travel-lers, while if Paisley, Greenock, Kilmar-nock and other large towns in the west of Scotland were included the number would be about 2,400.

a steam boiler exploded at the smithy ir Burns' cottage, Ayr, on the 1st inst., m the effects of which several children from the effects of which several children had a narrow escape. Part of the boiler fell through the thatched roof of the cottage adjacent to Burns' cottage, part of the safety valve just missing going through the roof of the cottage itself.

Just Caught on the Fly. Just Caught on the Fly.

It is true, my son, there is always room at the top, but nobody wants it when he goes to an hotel.

Remember when in college that the best sculler or the curviest pitcher often stands at the foot of his class.

The woman whose head is turned by flatters would feel much flatter if she heard whates said when her back is turned.

Women do not swear, but the profanest man in America would give five dollars if he could imitate the expression of a good

man in America would give five dollars if he could imitate the expression of a good woman when she hits her thumb with a hammer and says "Mercy on me!" A man dreamed that his mother-in-law was dead and laughed aloud in his sleep. The next morning she came to his house with three trunks, a vapor bath, a foot muff and two pugs. Now he does not date to go to sleep and when he falls into a doze from exhaustion he shrieks with fright and awakes. He is afraid he will have another dream.—Burdette.

Percy Snelling's Sentence.

The sentence of seven months of hard labor upon the Englishman, Percy Snelling, in county Clare, Ireland, yesterday, is the severest yet passed under the Crimes Act, and is likely, unless overruled, seriously to damage the Government. The official reporter could bring no worse charge than that of recommending people to join the National League Association, which, as Mr. O'Brien showed, meets openly every day in hundreds of districts. Mr. Snelling is the representative of the London Anti-Coercion Committée. The Secretary of this organization informs me that it intends immediately to dispatch another man to take his place.—London Special in the New York Evening Post.

To Newspaper Contributors. Boil down what you have to say. Don't drown a little struggling idea in an ocean of desultory words. Write on but one side of the paper and don't try to see how many words you can get on a sheet of paper. Write plainly and use care in giving names of persons and places. Always send your real name whether you wish it published or not. Above all things steer clear of poetry.—Jacksonville Times Union.

Conscience Money From Toronto.
A Toronto man is evidently conscience stricken. Yesterday the Minister of Customs at Ottawa received an anonymous letter from the Queen City containing 86. The writer says: "Enclosed find 86. I brought a present from England and the officer did not collect any customs, so I send it to you."

Before starting for South America, M Simeon Jones met the London represent tives of the chief South American countrie discussed the object of his mission wit them and was promised cordial help fro all official quarters.

The Queen has postponed her door the Continent until Wednesday