

"I have done with service," he observed, "and have come home to rest during the remainder of my days. You and I can live together."

"Oh, yes, yes," she answered; "but there was a little catching sob of the breath as she remembered how very poor a house it was to welcome him to."

"A sad affair that bank going," exclaimed one of the guests. "Quite ruined you, did it not, Colonel?"

"I thought so at first. It was believed there would not be a shilling for anybody but it has turned out quite differently. We have back more than fifty per cent. of our losses. Over thirty thousand pounds they have refunded to me."

Over thirty thousand pounds! The poor Colonel Bordillon! Squire Lester sat and stared at him. Margaret stole a glance at Edith, and laid a hand upon her own beating heart.

"Why, you must have been a sixty-thousand-pound man, Colonel!" exclaimed peppy little Lawyer Appery. "What an immense fortune!"

"What do you wear out your lives in India for, but to make fortunes?" laughed the Colonel. "I assure you, the very instant I could draw my dividend—"

"Thirty thousand, you say?" "Rather more. The instant I drew it, I made arrangements for returning home to retire my honored friend and connection, Squire Lester. It has fallen to him to supply his son and daughter-in-law with an income hitherto, and I thought it high time I took my turn at the cost."

If ever a flush of shame darkened a man's countenance, it dyed at that moment George Lester's. How had he supplied them? Left them to starve? nearly allowed Edith to drop into her grave from sheer famine; suffered Wilfred to go to ruin as fast as he pleased? Lady Adelaide, too! she glanced at Edith—a pleading glance from her burning eyelids; it seemed to say, "Do not, in pity, expose me!" So Edith understood it, and a sweet look of loving assurance went back to Lady Adelaide. The least concerned of all was Miss Dane shaking out her ringlets, and taking shy peeps at Colonel Bordillon—she was speculating upon whether the Colonel was or was not too old for her, and whether it might be worth while to set her cap at him.

Later, when Lord and Lady Dane had left and the guests, saving the immediate family, had dispersed, Squire Lester retired to his study, and desired that Sarah should come to him, she being at the hall that day partaking of the festivities of the servants. It had been troubling the mind of Mr. Lester, what he could do towards repairing the past.

"Sarah, take a seat," began he, for Sarah had once been the valued nurse in the Lester family, during his first wife's lifetime. "I want to know whether there are not some standing debts, owing from your house? They were not all paid up."

"Yes, they were, sir. After Mr. Wilfred came into the money left him by Lord Dane."

"Some, I know, were paid. But what was it that was said about your obtaining so many things on credit, even wine? Wilfred told me he could get no explanation from you about them, and that they were not settled. I should like to pay those debts myself."

"There never were any to pay," returned Sarah, a smile stealing over her hard features. "Why, sir, you can't think I should have been able to get the credit renewed that had been stopped so long. I thought at the time how soft folks must be to fancy so. Every bit and drop that came in I went for with the money in my hand."

"Where did you get the money from?" asked Mr. Lester, in astonishment. "From one that Danesheld was pulling to pieces as a thief and vagabond," was Sarah's answer. "I have wished when I heard 'em, I could fit the whole place together, and bump 'em for it. He made friends with me, and told me I must join him in a little bit of deceit, for he could not see my master and mistress's state without relieving it, and I did."

"He had the money, and I laid it out; and it is thanks to William Lydney, that Miss Edith is alive to see her father this day. If ever a young lady has gained a prize, it's your daughter, sir, in carrying him."

"I think she has," said Mr. Lester with emotion. "I know she has," has the retort of Sarah. "He was just going to the dogs as fast as he could go, was Mr. Wilfred; yes, sir, you are his father; but I'm not going to eat my words; raising to 'em he was, and William Lydney saved him, hearing all sort of suspicion and scorn for Wilfred Lester's sake. People talk of the noble Dames; but I'll be whipped if ever there was one of the race half as noble as the present Lord."

The next morning, while the Lesters were at breakfast, a violent noise, as of fighting, was heard in the hall. Lady Adelaide's thoughts flew to her children, and she sprang to the room-door and opened it. There stood Shad and Tiffie, engaged in a pitched battle, scratching, biting, tearing, and shrieking at each other.

"What is the meaning of this?" demanded Squire Lester, advancing. "Tiffie!" Tiffie softened down to meekness; only by the howling of her eyes could one have told how false the meekness was. Shad only howled.

glow of indignation. "The impudence of that!" "What be I to do?" howled Shad. "Granny's dead," she is, and I beafraid to stop there. "Granny Bean dead!" returned Mr. Lester. (To be Concluded in Our Next.)

HENRIETTA TEMPLE

BY THE RIGHT HON. E. DISRAELI

The family of Armine entered England with William the Norman. Ralph d'Ermyne was standard-bearer of the Conqueror, and shared prodigally in the plunder, as appears by Doomsday Book. At the time of the general survey the family of Ermyne, or Armyne, possessed numerous manors in Nottinghamshire, and several in the shire of Lincoln. William d'Armyne, lord of the honour of Armyne, was one of the subscribing Barons to the Great Charter. His predecessor died in the Holy Land before Ascalon. A succession of stout barons and valiant knights maintained the high fortunes of the family; and in the course of the various struggles with France, they obtained possession of several fief castles in Guienne and Gascony. In the wars of the Roses the Armysyns sided with the house of Lancaster. Ferdinand Armysyn, who shared the exile of Henry the Seventh, was knighted on Bosworth Field, and soon after created Earl of Tewkesbury. Faithful to the Church, the second Lord of Tewkesbury became involved in one of those numerous risings that harassed the last years of Henry the Eighth. The rebellion was unsuccessful, Lord Tewkesbury was beheaded, his blood attainted, and his numerous estates forfeited to the Crown. A younger branch of the family, who had adopted Protestantism, married the daughter of Sir Francis Walsingham, and attracted his talents in negotiation, the notice of Queen Elizabeth. He was sent on a secret mission to the Low Countries, where, having greatly distinguished himself, he obtained on his return the restoration of the family estates of Armine, in Nottinghamshire, to which he retired after an eminently prosperous career, and amused the latter years of his life in the construction of a family mansion since described by the name of his royal mistress, at once magnificent and convenient. His son Sir Walsingham Armine figured in the first batch of baronets under James the First.

During the memorable struggle between the Crown and the Commons, in the reign of the unhappy Charles, the Armine family became distinguished Cavaliers. The second Sir Walsingham raised a troop of horse, and gained great credit by charging at the head of his regiment and defeating Sir Arthur Haselrigg's Cavaliers. It was the first time that that impregnable band had been taught to fly; but the conqueror was covered with wounds. The same Sir Walsingham also successfully defended Armine House against the battle of Newbury, where two of his brothers were slain. For these various services and sufferings Sir Walsingham was advanced to the dignity of a baron of the realm, by the title of Lord Armine, of Armine, in the county of Nottingham. He died without issue, but the baronetcy devolved on his youngest brother, Sir Ferdinando.

The Armine family, who had become Catholics, followed the fortunes of the second James, and the head of the house died at St. Germain. His son, however, had been prudent enough to remain in England and support the new dynasty, by which means he contrived to secure his title and estates. Roman Catholic, however, the Armysyns always remained, and this circumstance accounts for this once-distinguished family no longer figuring in the history of their country. So far, therefore, as the house of Armine was concerned, time flew during the next century with unmemorable wing. The family led a secluded life on their estate, intermarrying only with the great Catholic families, and duly begetting baronets.

At length arose, in the person of the last Sir Ferdinando Armine, one of those extraordinary and rarely gifted beings who require only the opportunity to influence the fortunes of their nation, and to figure as a Cesar or an Alcibiades. Beautiful, brilliant, and ambitious, the young and restless Armine quitted, in his eighteenth year, the house of his fathers, and his stepdame of a country, and entered the Imperial service. His blood and creed gained him a flattering reception; his skill and valour soon made him distinguished. The world rang with stories of his romantic bravery, his gallantries, his eccentric manners, and his political intrigues, for he contrived to be elected King of Poland. Whether it were disgust at being filled in this high object by the influence of Austria, or whether, as was much whispered at the time, he had dared to neglect his insolent and unsuccessful suit on a still more delicate subject to the Empress Queen herself, certain it is that Sir Ferdinando suddenly quitted the Imperial service, and appeared at Constantinople in person. The man, whom a point of honor prevented from becoming a Protestant in his native country, had no scruples about his profession of faith at Stamboul; certain it is that the English baronet soon rose high in the favor of the Sultan, assumed the Turkish dress, conformed to the Turkish customs, and finally, led against Austria a division of the Turkish army. Having gratified his pique by defeating the Imperial force in a sanguinary engagement, and obtaining a favorable peace for the Porte, Sir Ferdinando Armine donned his turban, and suddenly reappeared in his native country. After the sketch we have given of the last ten years of his life, it is unnecessary to observe that Sir Ferdinando Armine immediately became what is called fashionable; and, as he was now in Protestant England, the empire of fashion was the only one in which the young Catholic could distinguish himself. Let us then charitably set down to the score of his political disabilities the fantastic disposition and the frantic prodigality in which the liveliness of his imagination and the energy of his soul exhausted themselves. After three startling years he married Lady Barbara Ratcliffe. He was, however, separated from his lady during the first year of their union, and, retiring to Rome, Sir Ferdinando became apparently devout. At the end of a year he returned to England and laid claim to the peerages of Tewkesbury and Armine. Although accused of falling in these claims, and himself perhaps as certain of ill success as his lawyers, Sir Ferdinando nevertheless expended upwards of 50,000*l.* in their promotion, and was amply repaid for the expenditure in the gratification of his vanity by keeping his name before the public. He was never content to rest when he was astonishing mankind; and while he was apparently exerting all his efforts to become a King of Poland, or an English peer, the crown, and the coronet were in truth the secondary points with him, compared to the sanguinary throughout Europe, which the effort was contrived and calculated to assure.

On his second return to his native country Sir Ferdinando had not returned society. For such a man, society, with all its superficial

excitement and all the shadowy variety with which it attempts to cloud the essential monotony of its nature, was intolerably dull and commonplace. Sir Ferdinando, on the contrary, shut himself up in Armine, having previously announced to the world that he was going to write his memoirs. This history, the construction of a castle, and the prosecution of his claims before the House of Lords, apparently occupied his time to his satisfaction, for he remained quiet for several years, until, on the breaking out of the French Revolution, he hastened to Paris, became a member of the Jacobin Club, and of the National Convention. The name of Citizen Armysyn appears among the regicides. Perhaps in this vote he avenged the loss of the crown of Poland, and the still more mortifying repulse he may have received from the mother of Marie Antoinette. After the execution of the royal victims, however, it was discovered that Citizen Armysyn had made an offer to save their lives, and raise an insurrection in La Vendee of the kingdom. At his trial, which, from the nature of the accusation and the character of the accused, occasioned to his gratification a great sensation, he made no effort to defend himself, but seemed to glory in the chivalric crime. He was hurried to the guillotine, and met his fate with the greatest composure, addressing the public with a mysterious air, that had he lived four-and-twenty hours longer everything would have been arranged, and the troubles which he foresaw impending for Europe prevented.

So successfully had Armine played his part, that his mysterious and doubtful career occasioned a controversy, from which only the appearance of Napoleon distracted universal attention, and which, indeed, only wholly ceased within those few years. What were his intentions? Was he or was he not a sincere Jacobin? If he made the offer to the royal family, why did he vote for their death? Was he resolved, at all events, to be at the head of one of the parties? A middle course would not suit such a man; and so on. Intermittent were the queries and their solution, the pamphlets and the memoirs, which the conduct of this vain man occasioned, and which must assuredly appease his manes. Recently it has been discovered that the charge brought against Armine was perfectly false and purely malicious. His victim, however, could not resist the dazzling celebrity of the imaginary crime, and he preferred the reputation of closing his career by conduct which at once perplexed and astonished mankind, to a vindication which would have deprived his name of some brilliant accessories, and spared him to a life of which he was perhaps weary.

By the unhappy victim of his vanity and passion Sir Ferdinando Armine left one child, a son, whom he had never seen, now Sir Ratcliffe. Brought up in sadness and seclusion, education had faithfully developed the characteristics of a reserved and melancholy mind. Pride of lineage and sentiments of religion, which even in early youth changed into asceticism, were not incompatible with strong affections, a stern sense of duty, and a spirit of chivalric honor. Instructed in capacity, he was, however, firm in purpose. Trembling at the name of his father, and devoted to the unhappy parent whose presence he had scarcely ever quitted, a word of reproach had never escaped his lips against the chief aim of his blood, and one, too, whose career, how little soever his child could sympathize with it, still maintained, in men's mouths and minds, the name of the house of Armine. At the death of his father Sir Ratcliffe had just attained his majority, and he succeeded to immense estates encumbered with mortgages, and to considerable debts, which his feelings of honor would have compelled him to discharge, had they indeed been enforced by no other claim.

Chell, Chat and Chatter. "Darling, I'm growing old." "I'm growing old, too," said the wife; but she replied, "Turn your switch the other side."

Enland is not through with Captain Carey yet. He could find nobody to exchange with him from his regiment, and goes back to Zululand and another 18. When parliament meets several members intend to bring before the House a motion in connection with the "Carey court martial."

In splitting open a log haul-d on land from the Southampton River at Marietta, Pa., three baronets were killed, one of which five pounds broad—which is a nice opening for a young man who does not wish to go West, and has a moderate capital.

The Russian Defeat in Asia. The *Nuevo Vremya* contains a graphic account of the attack by and defeat of Russian troops at the hands of the Tekkes. The following account, written Sept. 8th, does not allude to the retreat that subsequently took place as far as Buerna, and afterwards to Terokan. The account of the preliminary disaster is as follows:—

The outskirts of the fortress of Dengil Tepe were thus captured by the preliminary attack, and at about 3.30 all the troops were divided into two columns, the first commanded by Count Borch, the second by Count Dolgoroukoff, both being under the superior orders of General Loukakin. A general storming of the position was then decided upon, and Count Borch was directed to attack the northern facade of the fortress with artillery in the rear. Arriving at the appointed place, the battalions were reformed into two lines of companies, with two companies in each, and a skirmishing line was then thrown out to within 250 paces of the enemy's wall, where it met with a strong rifle fire, reaching even beyond the second line to the batteries. The line halted and took advantage of a ditch or trench whence it could return the fire. Such was the situation at a quarter to five o'clock, when the order was given to begin a general assault on the stronghold. The signal was given, and forward went the men with loud shouts: "Hurrah! I have never before seen such a sight. Officers and soldiers rushed bravely on; the artillery fire increased, and the cries and noise quite drowned the voice of the man who stood in the minaret with a green flag in his hands encouraging the true believers. The crucial minute had arrived, when suddenly appeared before our battalion a large trench about seven feet wide and a high wall. In spite of the high parapet, our soldiers, by supporting one another, had already succeeded in mounting the enemy's breastworks, when, horror! at that decisive moment, as though they had sprung out of the very earth, several thousands of desperate Tekkes leapt into view. Our brave men were astonished by this unexpected onslaught, and, looking behind, saw that there was not one man in reserve. Before this mass of Tekkes, therefore, they gave way. The enemy, who had 20 men to each one of us, and who had yet more strength behind the wall, over which even the women threw stones and poured boiling water on us, seemed invincible. The Tekkes, headed by Noor Verdi Khan and other leaders, fought hand-to-hand fight against some of the bravest regiments of the Caucasus. The struggle was fearful. We all thought that the day was lost, but wished to sell our lives dearly. With bayonet, sword and revolver we went to work. One soldier of the Sappers, Panin by name, who had bayoneted two Tekkes, was disarmed, and then closing with a Tekke, armed only with a sword, he was about to give the coup de grace, when he was killed by the surrounding enemy. To my right a couple of soldiers were carrying back a wounded lieutenant, and as soon as they saw that the Tekkes had got up to them, they placed the wounded officer on the ground, and set themselves to defend him. On our right, at this juncture, the Sairvan Battalion advanced with flying colors, the commander of the battalion, dangerously wounded in the breast, being carried on in front; but the same fate awaited them. The wounded commander, Major Savonoff, was cut to pieces, and four of the officers, who attempted to defend him, were seriously wounded by sabres. The enemy were already within 30 paces of our batteries, but we did not retire further than the artillery. Halting before the guns, in an instant we reformed in column, and with loud hurrahs again advanced to the attack. Those many-colored robes were now seen to make way before us, and the enemy fled to take refuge in the fortress. The enemy not only came out of their fortified position at one point, but on every side. The number of our troops in the attack was not more than 1,400 men, while the enemy must have numbered no fewer than 15,000, and in spite of this disadvantage our brave troops, encircled by the Tekkes on all sides, checked their retreat, quickly reformed, and again turned upon the enemy, throwing him back into the fortress. The soldiers fought bravely, and not a single trophy was allowed to fall into the enemy's hands. In the evening we all gathered in the bazaar and there learnt the extent of our losses, which were 161 men and 8 officers killed, with 229 men and 17 officers wounded. It is stated that there were about 2,000 Tekkes killed, and about as many again wounded. Among the enemy's killed were many remarkable personages, Noor Verdi Khan, for instance, and the celebrated Tekke brave, Kaqa Batir. About the 10th of September we had received information that Noor Verdi Khan had brought 9,300 cavalry from Ashkhabata to the relief of their besieged brethren."

Men and things. The Church, as we all know, has made astonishing strides in England during recent years. And if its progress in any one class of society may be taken as a test of its progress among all classes, it is certainly encouraging to take into consideration some statistics which appeared the other day in *Life*, the latest of the light-penny weeklies. These had reference to the persons and baronetcies which are now held by Catholics whose heirs are Protestants, and to those now held by Protestants whose heirs are Catholics; and it is a good omen for the future that the former are outnumbered by the latter. True it is that there is not yet a Catholic heir to the Marquisate of Bute; but even if there never should be one, not all of Lord Bute's titles would pass from us, for the Earldom of Dumfriesshire would, at his death, descend to his daughter, the Lady Margaret Stuart, and to her heirs, if she had any. True also, as a life-interest in their other Marquisate—that of Rippon—and they will lose the Baronetcies now held by Sir George Bowyer and Sir Vere de Vere, that of the latter becoming extinct with this generation, in spite of Walter Savage Landor's apostrophe to Andrew de Vere, the brother of Sir Vere de Vere, "make thy proud name still prouder for thy son."

But, as a set-off against these losses, "the Romans will inherit, on the death of their present holders, the Earldoms of Devon, Tankerville, and Abington, the Barony of North, and the Baronetcies of Bellingham, Hawthorne, and Blair." There is no table of titles by which their value in regard to each other can be appraised; but short of any scientific reckoning, it may fairly be said that the two Marquisates we may lose are compensated for by the three Earldoms we may gain, and that the remaining items show a balance in our favor. It will not, however, be upon the exact social precedents attached to these titles, but upon the character and conduct of those who inherit them, that their influence for good will mainly depend.—*Catholic Times*.

At every fair movement has been erected at Düsseldorf—next to Munich the chief centre of Germany—in Corn-lus, who is regarded as the regenerator of German art.

Now Cruel is Fate! There was a young man with a shaddock, Who met a young maid with a shaddock, And she would give me my shaddock!

The maiden, who did not like shaddock! Thought, "Oh, what a beautiful shaddock! If I were not shaddock, I'd give him my shaddock!"

He went on his way with his shaddock; She went on her way with her shaddock; And she would give me my shaddock!

He went on his way with his shaddock; She went on her way with her shaddock; And she would give me my shaddock!

He went on his way with his shaddock; She went on her way with her shaddock; And she would give me my shaddock!

He went on his way with his shaddock; She went on her way with her shaddock; And she would give me my shaddock!

He went on his way with his shaddock; She went on her way with her shaddock; And she would give me my shaddock!

He went on his way with his shaddock; She went on her way with her shaddock; And she would give me my shaddock!

He went on his way with his shaddock; She went on her way with her shaddock; And she would give me my shaddock!

He went on his way with his shaddock; She went on her way with her shaddock; And she would give me my shaddock!

The Fire at Bow Park Farm. BRANTFORD, December 3.—A fire broke out last night about 11 o'clock in a large barn at Bow Park Farm, and destroyed all the buildings except three. There were twelve horses burned, two among them being very valuable; also a large quantity of straw, hay, etc. The loss and insurance are at present unknown. When the fire was first discovered it was breaking out of the roof of a large barn. One of the men who first saw the fire immediately ran without dressing and rang the bell, when he proceeded to the byre and mustered a large number of cattle and let them loose, and drove them out of the byre. His presence of mind saved the stock in that byre, it being one of the first to catch. The buildings being so close, and the heat great, inside of twenty minutes after the fire was first discovered, the whole of the building had caught, and it required the greatest exertions of the employees to save the stock. As far as can be learned there were seven sheep, four pigs and three calves burnt, besides the twelve horses above mentioned, also all the farming implements. The two night herdsmen went through the barn shortly before the fire broke out, everything being apparently all right. The cause of the fire is unknown; loss about 300,000. Hon. George Brown came to the Park this evening personally to take stock of the damage done by the fire. The loss is fully covered by insurance in the Citizens, Royal, British North America and London and Globe offices.

British Grain Trade. London, December 2.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: "In several districts the autumn sowing is not completed, and farmers must wait for a thaw. The time has now arrived when weather considerations exercise little influence on the grain trade. Wheat at country markets was pressed forward by farmers anxious to realize, but its condition was not improved. Its bad condition also greatly restricted business in Mark Lane, and but few parcels fit for milling were sold at unimproved rates. The foreign arrivals were again swelled by much Russian, and business was naturally depressed thereby, but the general situation is unchanged. Dullness being the usual characteristic of the close of the year, the sales have been quite of a retail character, with little if any change in prices, and holders have shown no desire to press sales. A few of the weaker speculators have begun to evince a desire to realize, but merchants generally are still confident. With the cessation of Russian supplies, and a diminution of American, in consequence of the closing of the canals, and the increased demands for British for winter consumption, the future should furnish few grounds for anxiety. The arrivals at ports of call have been small. Wheat was in steady demand and closed firm. There was an improved demand for maize, which advanced three pence per quarter. There was only a moderate business done in wheat for shipment in consequence of the high prices asked. Maize was quiet. Barley was in limited request at previous quotations. The sales of English wheat last week amounted to 38,580 quarters at 4s 7d per quarter, against 51,323 quarters, at 4s 3d per quarter, for the same week last year. The imports into the United Kingdom during the week ending November 22 were 1,644,738 hundred weights of wheat, and 250,606 hundred weights of flour."

Newfoundland Opinion of the Fortune Bay Affair. A St. John's, Newfoundland, newspaper, owned by a brother of a prominent member of the Government, referring to the late Message of the President of the United States, says: "The President's Message refers to the American claim of \$105,000 against the British Government for the Fortune Bay damages. It by no means follows, however, that the claimants are to get or that they expect to get this money. It will be paid, no doubt whatever, as soon as proved to be due. There will be no avoidable delay in the payment, no haggling for twelve months over a clear obligation, no convulsive effort to shrink or repudiate it, but we apprehend there is a good deal to be proved before this debt is proved. It is admitted, even on the part of the Americans themselves, that they were the aggressors, and that they violated the Washington Treaty in Fortune Bay. The correspondent of the Boston *Herald* said this may as well be honestly admitted at once. Our people were, of course, beyond all doubt wrong in destroying any of their property, and to the trifling value of their property there may be a claim, if it be worth so calling, but this is a mere trumpety matter. How the pretences on which a sum of \$105,000 is asked for are to be sustained we must wait and see."

PURCELL ELECTION CASE. Mr. Baker Decided Elected. OTTAWA, December 4.—The Russell election case came up before Chief Justice Moss and Vice-Chancellor Blake to-day. In a recent brief under Lord's votes at these polling subdivisions were thrown out on the ground of informality, and Mr. Morgan was given the seat by a majority of 23, although a majority of 28 votes had been polled for Mr. Baker. Mr. Baker protested against this recount, on the ground that he had not been given proper notice. Efforts were afterwards made to secure a compromise on the basis of a new election; but these efforts, unsuccessful a few days ago, Mr. Morgan, through his counsel, declined to accept and announced that (if Mr. Baker claimed the seat on the trial) it would be contested on the ground of bribery and corruption. After the evidence had been heard Chief Justice Moss said that it was not necessary to trouble Mr. O'Gara to answer to the objections raised on behalf of the respondent. It was clear that not one of the objections could possibly be sustained. The general objection was that the ballots had not been marked according to the statute; that there had been a violation of the Ballot Act, which, as had been correctly stated, was to secure the secrecy and non-identification of the voter. But, in order to work out its principle, they were obliged to look at the precise machinery which the Act had devised and employed. They could only gather the nature of that machinery from the words which the Legislature had chosen to use. Turning to the first section, on which reliance had been placed by the respondent, they found that it was contended that there had been a violation of the principle of secrecy which that section was designed to secure. That section in effect required the Deputy Returning Officers to prefix to the names in the Voter's List "numbers." These numbers, it appeared in the present case, he thought, in the three polling subdivisions, were consecutive. He saw nothing in the eighth section to absolutely prohibit such a mode of numbering by the Deputy Returning Officers. It might not be out of place here to remark that it was highly inexpedient to be adopted, although the law was not prohibitive. He quoted the section in question, and then re-

ferred to the objection that in the case of Mr. O'Meara's poll there were two voters' names to which the numbers had not been attached by the Deputy Returning Officer, he stated that there was no force in the objection, as the number must, as appeared from the evidence, have been prefixed by the polling clerk. As to the improper marking of the ballot paper, he quoted the section of the statute bearing on the question, and particularly the provision adopted last session, providing that such marks should not void the election. He considered the present to be such a case as was contemplated by the Legislature. He briefly replied to the objection raised, that under the 19th section of the Act, the votes were void, and closed by stating that it had been shown that the petitioner had a majority of the votes, and the one was not cast upon the respondent to attack the return. On the question of cost, he decided that as the difficulty had arisen through a mistaken view of their duties on the part of the Deputy Returning Officers, no blame could be attached to either the petitioner or respondent, who would each pay his own costs. The charges of bribery and corruption were then dropped by Mr. Morgan, and Mr. Baker was declared elected.

Excellent Glycerine Ointment. A very good preparation of glycerine to have already on hand, can be readily prepared by any apothecary or druggist: In two ounces of Sweet Oil of Almonds melt, by a slow heat, half an ounce of Spumacetin, and one drachm of White Wax. Then add one ounce of good Glycerine, stirring until cold. When cold, scent it by stirring in well a little Oil of Rose. Keep in small jars or small wide-necked bottles. In hot weather keep closely-corked, as it sometimes gets a little rancid if long exposed to warmth. Half or a fourth of the above quantities may be used. Every drug store should keep a jar of it, and recommend its use. It is excellent for softening the skin, for most injured skin surfaces that are not open sores; for chafed places, for moistening corns or calloused feet or toes, and especially for chapped face, lips, or hands. When the hands are chapped or cracked, or roughened by cold, wash them clean with soap, and rub them well with this glycerine ointment, wiping it off enough to prevent soiling clothing. If this is done at night, the hands will be soft and in good condition in the morning, except when deeply cracked. It is very good to apply to the after "washing." This is an excellent preparation to use by those afflicted with the distressing trouble known as hemorrhoids or piles.—*American Agriculturist* for December 1.

ROUND THE WORLD. A hard-working girl who was recently married in Grotton, N. Y., bought the groom's wedding clothes, paid the marriage fee and all other expenses. —Lombardians have fired of drab-colored houses, and everything is now *exhibere de color*. The *Builder* says that Lord John Manners's pillar posts look like drummer-boys. —Louis Lusignan, a Captain in the Russian service, claims the sovereignty of Cyprus and vast estates in that island, and has begged the Russian Government to intercede for him. —A telegram from Sierra Leone states that two Frenchmen, MM. Zweifel and Moastier, agents of the Marcellin house of Vormick, discovered in the course of September the sources of the Niger.

The Philadelphia Exhibition dies hard. The Fairmont Park Commissioners insist upon a removal of the buildings, except those intended to be permanent, and the show managers resist this order. The quantity of silver obtained in 1878 from British mines was 397,471 ounces, and most of the precious metal was found in combination with lead. The total value of the silver thus obtained in the year in question was estimated at £88,236 15s 6d. In the same year the gold found in British mines weighed 702 ounces 16 dwts. 8 gr., and was estimated to be of the value of £2,848 15s 6d. Nearly all this British gold—namely, a fraction over 537 ounces—was procured in Wales.

During the procession on Lord Mayor's Day a large stone was thrown into the carriage of the retiring Lord Mayor. A similar attention was once paid to George III when going to open Parliament, and he picked up the stone and presented it to the Master of the Horse, seated opposite, as a proof of the affection of his subjects. The royal State carriage is provided with bullet-proof slaters, which can be adjusted by a spring; but the King, whose courage was never questioned, would not use them.

The number of men drafted into the army and navy of Prussia in the military year 1878-9 was 86,489. Of this number there are only 2,265 who had not received a common school education, while 71,611 had been educated in elementary German schools, and 5,613 in schools for Polish or other non-German-speaking children. Disregarding the small province of Hohenzollern, the best-educated province, judging by this military list, was Schleswig-Holstein, where only 0.25 per cent. were without elementary education.

A St. Louis boy was delighted when a fine six-sided knife dropped down to him apparently from the sky. Wrapped around it was a paper on which was written, "We are fastened in the dome; for heaven's sake help us out." Two girls had ascended to the top of the court house, and closed a self-locking door.

The Earl of Sefton would be to day almost the wealthiest man in England if his ancestor had not sold, for a comparative trifle, his harbor rights, held under an ancient grant, to the town of Liverpool; and the Marquis of Donegal would to day be thrice as rich as the richest man in Ireland had he not recklessly leased the town of Belfast on perpetual leases at nominal rates, receiving in so doing heavy "fines" or payments. About the whole town is normally his property.

Samuel Shook got married at Hillsboro, Ohio, and took his bride to the home that he had prepared. Two rowdies of the neighborhood, desiring to play what they conceived to be a good joke on the husband, broke into the house that night while he was asleep and carried off the wife, frightening her into silence by brandishing pistols. They hid her for three days, and then returned her to the anxious Mr. Shook. They said they meant no harm, but he refused to regard the exploit as fun, and has had them arrested.

Mrs. W. Bright Morris, a granddaughter of Leigh Hunt, died on the 30th ult. at Riquewihr, the age of 95 years. Mrs. Morris was a writer of prose, and had contributed stories to the magazines.

A radical English paper lately offered a prize of two guineas for the best possible English liberal Catalogue. There were 700 competitors; gave the Premiership to Mr. Gladstone, 300 to Lord Harrington, and 84 to Lord Granville.

One of the last, if not possibly the last, contemporary of Burns in Scotland died almost simultaneously last week—Mrs. McKie, at the age of 88, and Mr. William Gordon, at the age of 97. Both until recently remembered and spoke of the poet's funeral.

glow of indignation. "The impudence of that!" "What be I to do?" howled Shad. "Granny's dead," she is, and I beafraid to stop there. "Granny Bean dead!" returned Mr. Lester. (To be Concluded in Our Next.)

The family of Armine entered England with William the Norman. Ralph d'Ermyne was standard-bearer of the Conqueror, and shared prodigally in the plunder, as appears by Doomsday Book. At the time of the general survey the family of Ermyne, or Armyne, possessed numerous manors in Nottinghamshire, and several in the shire of Lincoln. William d'Armyne, lord of the honour of Armine, was one of the subscribing Barons to the Great Charter. His predecessor died in the Holy Land before Ascalon. A succession of stout barons and valiant knights maintained the high fortunes of the family; and in the course of the various struggles with France, they obtained possession of several fief castles in Guienne and Gascony. In the wars of the Roses the Armysyns sided with the house of Lancaster. Ferdinand Armysyn, who shared the exile of Henry the Seventh, was knighted on Bosworth Field, and soon after created Earl of Tewkesbury. Faithful to the Church, the second Lord of Tewkesbury became involved in one of those numerous risings that harassed the last years of Henry the Eighth. The rebellion was unsuccessful, Lord Tewkesbury was beheaded, his blood attainted, and his numerous estates forfeited to the Crown. A younger branch of the family, who had adopted Protestantism, married the daughter of Sir Francis Walsingham, and attracted his talents in negotiation, the notice of Queen Elizabeth. He was sent on a secret mission to the Low Countries, where, having greatly distinguished himself, he obtained on his return the restoration of the family estates of Armine, in Nottinghamshire, to which he retired after an eminently prosperous career, and amused the latter years of his life in the construction of a family mansion since described by the name of his royal mistress, at once magnificent and convenient. His son Sir Walsingham Armine figured in the first batch of baronets under James the First.

During the memorable struggle between the Crown and the Commons, in the reign of the unhappy Charles, the Armine family became distinguished Cavaliers. The second Sir Walsingham raised a troop of horse, and gained great credit by charging at the head of his regiment and defeating Sir Arthur Haselrigg's Cavaliers. It was the first time that that impregnable band had been taught to fly; but the conqueror was covered with wounds. The same Sir Walsingham also successfully defended Armine House against the battle of Newbury, where two of his brothers were slain. For these various services and sufferings Sir Walsingham was advanced to the dignity of a baron of the realm, by the title of Lord Armine, of Armine, in the county of Nottingham. He died without issue, but the baronetcy devolved on his youngest brother, Sir Ferdinando.

The Armine family, who had become Catholics, followed the fortunes of the second James, and the head of the house died at St. Germain. His son, however, had been prudent enough to remain in England and support the new dynasty, by which means he contrived to secure his title and estates. Roman Catholic, however, the Armysyns always remained, and this circumstance accounts for this once-distinguished family no longer figuring in the history of their country. So far, therefore, as the house of Armine was concerned, time flew during the next century with unmemorable wing. The family led a secluded life on their estate, intermarrying only with the great Catholic families, and duly begetting baronets.

At length arose, in the person of the last Sir Ferdinando Armine, one of those extraordinary and rarely gifted beings who require only the opportunity to influence the fortunes of their nation, and to figure as a Cesar or an Alcibiades. Beautiful, brilliant, and ambitious, the young and restless Armine quitted, in his eighteenth year, the house of his fathers, and his stepdame of a country, and entered the Imperial service. His blood and creed gained him a flattering reception; his skill and valour soon made him distinguished. The world rang with stories of his romantic bravery, his gallantries, his eccentric manners, and his political intrigues, for he contrived to be elected King of Poland. Whether it were disgust at being filled in this high object by the influence of Austria, or whether, as was much whispered at the time, he had dared to neglect his insolent and unsuccessful suit on a still more delicate subject to the Empress Queen herself, certain it is that Sir Ferdinando suddenly quitted the Imperial service, and appeared at Constantinople in person. The man, whom a point of honor prevented from becoming a Protestant in his native country, had no scruples about his profession of faith at Stamboul; certain it is that the English baronet soon rose high in the favor of the Sultan, assumed the Turkish dress, conformed to the Turkish customs, and finally, led against Austria a division of the Turkish army. Having gratified his pique by defeating the Imperial force in a sanguinary engagement, and obtaining a favorable peace for the Porte, Sir Ferdinando Armine donned his turban, and suddenly reappeared in his native country. After the sketch we have given of the last ten years of his life, it is unnecessary to observe that Sir Ferdinando Armine immediately became what is called fashionable; and, as he was now in Protestant England, the empire of fashion was the only one in which the young Catholic could distinguish himself. Let us then charitably set down to the score of his political disabilities the fantastic disposition and the frantic prodigality in which the liveliness of his imagination and the energy of his soul exhausted themselves. After three startling years he married Lady Barbara Ratcliffe. He was, however, separated from his lady during the first year of their union, and, retiring to Rome, Sir Ferdinando became apparently devout. At the end of a year he returned to England and laid claim to the peerages of Tewkesbury and Armine. Although accused of falling in these claims, and himself perhaps as certain of ill success as his lawyers, Sir Ferdinando nevertheless expended upwards of 50,000*l.* in their promotion, and was amply repaid for the expenditure in the gratification of