Huron Signal.

"The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number."

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The Huron Signal,

(ESTABLISHED 1848.)

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G. ELLIOTT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Crabb's Block, Goderich. MONEY TO LEND. 1373

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Insurance! Insurance! Insurance! THE STADACONA FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY is one of the strongest home institutions, having a Capital of $5,000,000, and a deposit with the Dominion Government of $150,000. The terms on which this First Class Company does business are of the most liberal nature and the prompt and equitable manner in which it settles all its claims are sufficient reasons to warrant its foremost position with the public in its line of business. The riders guel has also been appointed Agent for the OTTAWA AGRICULTURAL FIRE Insurance Company, for the County of Huron. This Company has a CAPITAL OF $1,000,000, and a deposit with the Dominion Government of $50,000. The class of risk taken by this Company is all non-hazardous, only taking that of farm property and private dwellings, the city offering the public the very best security at the very lowest rates possible to take this class of risk at. The undersigned would give a cordial invitation to all who need insurance of whatever nature, either to call at his residence, on Nelson street, or by letter, as all applications by letter will receive his most prompt attention. N. B.—Money to loan on the most liberal terms. HUGH MacMATH, 1568-6m Insurance Agent.

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NEW DOMINION Wire Spring Mattress. The subscriber begs to inform the public that he has bought out the Turning and Bedstead Factory, formerly occupied by the late Mr. Samuel Cryan and is prepared to receive orders in that line. A full stock of TABLES, BUREAUS, CUPBOARDS &c., to be found at the old stand next SIGNAL OFFICE. Cheap for cash. JOHN A. BALL.

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Extensive new Premises AND Splendid New Stock. C. Barry & Bro, Cabinet Makers. Undertakers and Wood Turners. Hamilton St. Have removed across the street to the store next door to W. Acheson's Harness shop, where will be found A GOOD ASSORTMENT! of Kitchen, Bedroom, Diningroom, and Parlor Furniture such TABLES, CHAIRS, (hair seats and wood seated) CUPBOARDS, BEDSTEADS, WASH STANDS, MATTRESSES, LOUNGES, SOFAS. Whatnots, Looking Glasses, GILT FRAMING. C. B. & Bro. are prepared to sell everything in their line CHEAP FOR CASH. N. B.—A complete assortment of Coffins and Shroud always on hand and a Hearse to hire; all on reasonable terms. A CALL SOLICITED, Goderich, Aug. 18, 1875.

H. DUNLOP, Merchant Tailor, WEST STREET, HAS RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK of Fall and Winter Cloths, Tweeds, &c. Which he is selling very cheap. READY-MADE CLOTHING always on hand. Gents' Furnishings A large and well selected stock to select from, and as cheap as any house in the Dominion. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER. On the shortest notice, and a good fit guaranteed. Hugh Dunlop. Goderich, May 3, 1876. 1524

GLASGOW SPICED BEEF HAMS, Spiced Bacon Hams, Rolled Bacon, Ayrshire Cure, Rolled Smoked Bacon, Side Bacon, Side Smoked Bacon, Smoked Pigs Cheeks. Also a well selected stock of Groceries & Provisions which cannot be beat for quality and cheapness. Try our pound and half of Tea for $1.00. GREAT VALUE. ALEX. ADAM, 1552-1yr Victoria St. CELEBRATED SPICED BEEF.

LOVERS Guide to marriage, wealth and beauty, never fails, love letters, wishes, &c. Book worth $10 now mailed free by THE CROSS PUB. CO. Newark 1549-1yr

WANTED! AGENTS to sell the Magic Pen, Writes sixty good words without ink required. Indelible. Everybody wants it. Sample 10 cents; three for 25 cents. Catalogue for stamp. MONTREAL NOVELTY CO. Montreal, P.Q.

Poetry.

He never Told a Lie.

I saw him standing in the crowd
A comely youth and fair!
There was a brightness in his eye,
A glory in his hair!
I saw his comrades gaze on him—
His comrades standing by;
I heard them whisper each to each,
"He never told a lie!"

I looked in wonder on that boy,
As he stood there so young,
To think that never an untruth
Was uttered by his tongue.
I thought of all the boys I'd known—
Myself among the fry—
And knew of none that one could say,
"He never told a lie!"

I gazed upon that youth with awe
That did exclaim ring
I had not seen a boy before
So perfect and so strong,
And with a something of regret
I wished that he was I,
So they might look at me and say:
"He never told a lie!"

I thought of questions very hard
For boys to answer right;
"How did you tear those pantaloons?"
"My son! what caused the fight?"
"Who left the gate ajar last night?"
"Who bit the pumkin-pie?"
What boy could answer all of these,
And never tell a lie?

I proudly took him by the hand—
My words with praise were rife;
I blessed that boy who never told
A falsehood in his life;
I told him I was proud of him,
A fellow standing by
Informed me that *that* boy was dumb
Who never told a lie!

How to Choose a Wife.

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN BY REV. C. P. MACARTHY.

[From the New York Herald.]

Rev. Charles P. McCarthy, pastor of the American Free Church, preached last evening in the little chapel of the university, opposite Washington square. His subject was "Marriage or Celibacy, Which?" and was taken from the twenty-second verse of the eighteenth chapter of Proverbs. "Whoso findeth a wife findeth a good thing, and obtaineth favor of the Lord."

"If is not my desire," said Mr. McCarthy, "to discuss on the present occasion the relative merits of marriage and celibacy, but rather to show that, all other things being equal, the married condition is in that state of life which, with some few exceptions, all should earnestly and hopefully strive to enter, not only because it is the pathway of duty, but also—when rightfully and virtuously sought—the pathway of happiness and true progress. The wise man says that 'houses and riches are the inheritance of fathers and a prudent wife is from the Lord.' It can hardly be denied that the tendency of the present time is, so far as men are concerned, a rapid inclination to a sinful celibacy. * * Let us examine the stereotyped excuse given by the unmarried side of masculine humanity. It is said by young men that we are unable to support the maidens of to-day who are aspirant wives, as we cannot sustain them in the comforts they enjoy as single women in their homes and dress them in the expensive fashion they now display." A brief examination into this statement will expose its sophistry. It simply amounts to this, "I have not sufficient means to support a wife," and if this statement were true the conclusion would be sound. It is, however, a notorious fact that those who make this excuse are found amongst the most extravagant and the most vicious livers. The excuse of poverty under such circumstances is both mean and selfish, and it will be generally found that this class of men spend more upon tobacco, drink, dress, gambling and other so-called amusements than would keep a wife and family in affluence. Marriage is the natural and normal condition of both man and woman if they would attain the true aim and purpose of life, which is a condition of virtuous happiness. This condition is its highest and most complete form is unalterably in the marriage relationship, and hence I conclude it should be the aim of adult life to seek its fullest and purest development in suitable conjugal ties. I do not mean to say that there are not a large number of both sexes whose duty it is to abstain from entering this condition of life, chiefly from physical causes. The fact is a problem for the exposition and solution of which do not lie within the limits of our present subject further than to observe that such persons do not come within the scope of the foregoing observations. Outside of them those who fail to enter into the holy state of matrimony, in my opinion, fail in their duty to their God, to their race and to their country.

"Notwithstanding the frivolity of female character as specially evidenced in the barbarous fashions of modern society, there are hundreds and thousands of good and virtuous women in our country worthy to be wived with the purest and best of our unmarried young men. First, undertake this great enterprise of your life as a religious act. Next, be sincere and honest in this business. And why? Because then you will be out of the fashion, and this is a needful condition.

"According to the modern method men and women seek wives and husbands, and each appears to the other in disguise. The mind and character as well as the body are dressed up for the occasion, and hence so many marriages of misery; for after marriage the masquerade ceases and the realities of life commence.

"Avoid flattery, that is, the bestowal of extravagant praise on the object of your choice, and beware and even avoid her if in her intercourse she thinks so meanly of you or herself as to flatter you. If you are true to yourself you will reject the praises to which you are not entitled; and if you are true to her do not teach her to be false to herself by flattery, for most women are easily assailed here. Never imagine that she is an angel nor forget that she is a woman, and hence ever and always entitled to the devotion and respect of your deepest manhood. A woman should neither be sought after because she is beautiful nor rejected because she is plain. Distinguish between the true and the false physically as well as morally. The maiden who paints and puffs and tries to improve her figure by extra machinery in order to obtain a husband, deserves to figure in the divorce courts after marriage, and she who with a similar object in view discards our civilization, under the protection of vicious fashion, and makes indelicate approaches to the primitive, is equally culpable.

Mr. Wm. Dodson, jr., of Raleigh, on Saturday, the 14th inst., brought into Chatham market a grist of new wheat. It yielded 35 lbs. flour to the bushel, free of toll.

Types of Character at a Roumanian Railway Station.

Edward King gives the following bit of description in his last letter to the Boston Journal: It would be difficult to grow weary over the thousand new types that one sees in these long Roumanian journeys. Let us stop at a railway station, where a gaudy tinkling bell warns the traveler to be ready the third or fourth time that it peals forth its melodious chime. A group of peasant men and women and bright-eyed, brown-faced little children huddle at the fence with long strings of wild cherries in their hands, and scream at you the price and the special excellence of their wares. As the moments approach the clamor rises, whereupon the station guard picking up a huge bush, which he always keeps handy, bestows harmless blows right and left until the peasants retreat. Around a well at the station a dozen Roumanian troopers are gathered, each waiting his turn to drink from the huge bucket which comes up dripping with cool water. The little maidens who offer Adam's ale in long jugs, or in bits of potsherd rudely stained with cherry or green colors, find no customers and look sullenly at the well which spoils their trade. Near the formidable looking office which has Commissary of Police written over it, and in the door of which a dark-haired young Russian, in a white tunic, black trousers and jack-boots, lolls negligently with his hand upon his sword, stands a little company of conscripts, young fellows of all sizes—some of them so diminutive that they seem hardly able to carry a long gun. A massive Montenegrin, with huge mustache, and with his rich costume full of startling colors, with his girdle filled with knives and pistols, with his round red cap shrouded in mourning because of the downfall of the Servian Empire of old and the triumph of the Turks—a fine specimen Montenegrin, strolls up and down the platform, the object of infinite admiration on the part of the Roumanian ladies. The Russian servant, with his blonde hair cut away on the back of his neck, so that his head appears to have been whittled out of a block—although he certainly is a shorn and removes from a blockhead—is to be humbly seen following the footprints of his master. Waiting for the trainmaster to find them a seat in a coupe, stand half a dozen Roumanian beauties, whose languishing eyes, plump forms and gracious manners are not lost upon their Sclavic visitors; and chatting with these ladies, the Roumanian officers, holding their hats in their hands, stand respectfully by. Meanwhile a long, lean, cynical-looking Circassian, whose lengthy blue coat would give him an almost clerical appearance in my eyes, were it not for the row of cartridges which he wears in a species of belt stretched across his breast, walks solemnly up and down the platform, and seems inwardly annoyed that the struggle has not begun long ago. His elongated form, his sad, almost whimsical face rendered still more peculiar by the huge cap of Astrakan or fur—I have not been able to decide by which it is surmounted—and his measured march, are in striking contrast to the puny form, almost black skin, wild features and flowing hair of the Bohemian, the gipsy who stands in a corner, shifting from one foot to the other in a modest, deprecatory manner, as if admitting that he knows he is a cumberer of the soil and ought to be cut off.

How to tell a Gentleman.

You should never judge by appearances. The other day a little weazen faced man, wearing a $3.50 suit of clothes, went to one of the big hotels, and registering himself from Texas, asked for a room and if breakfast was on the table.

The Olympian clerk gazed at him scornfully for a moment, and languidly remarked:

"Any baggage?"

"No," replied the guest.

"In that case," said the clerk, "the rules of this house compel me to insist on payment in advance."

"Very well," said the guest, without hesitation or appearing offended, "take two days board out of this," and from a wad of greenbacks as big as his arm he produced a $100 note.

"I beg your pardon," stammered the abashed clerk, "but we are so often taken in, and your face not being familiar to me, I——"

"No offence," cheerily answered the guest; "business is business and rules are rules. It does look a little odd to be travelling without baggage, but as cattle dealers ain't much on style, and——"

"That's all right, Colonel, said the clerk. "Put up your money; we know a gentleman when we see him. Jim, show the gentleman to 146. Call for the best in the house, General."

The old man stowed away an ample breakfast, got the clerk to give him small bills for a fifty, and asked where Billy Coolbaugh, the banker, had his office; inquired when they had dinner, desired the clerk to tell Mr. Farwell, if he called, that he would be back at 2 o'clock, then went and has not been seen since. The clerk subsequently discovered the $50 bill to be counterfeit. The sad event has cast a gloom over the hotel office.

About the Fly

Detroit Free Press

When a Congress street woman answered the door-bell yesterday, she found a stranger on the step. He had a bundle in his hand, a smile on his face, and he said:

"Madam, can I sell you some fly-paper?"

"Does the paper fly?" she asked.

"No ma'am; but it makes the flies fly."

"What do I want the flies to fly for?" she continued.

"Every fly, madam—" he was explaining, when she called out:

"I want you to fly! I can get along with flies better than with agents!"

"But I am not on the fly," he softly protested.

"Our dog is," she grimly replied, and so he was. He flew around the corner, the agent flew for the gate, the roll of fly-paper flew over the curb, and a newsboy climbed a tree box to be out of the muss, and shouted:

"She flew, thou fliest, he flied; and I believe the dog got a piece of meat with that coat-tail!"

A Young Lady Shocked.

It was an embarrasing situation for the young lady. She has a passion for little things of four years old. She was visiting, in company with her beau, an acquaintance who has a boy of four years who has a brand new sister.

"I say, bub," said the young lady, "wont you give me your sister? I love little babies."

Young hopeful—"No I tant"

Young lady (winking at her young man.)—"Why sonny? Why won't you give baby to me?"

Hopeful (indignant)—"Fy, he'd tarve to death; oor dress opens behind."

Painful silence for next fifteen minutes.

Ship Basket.

Ecuador has been visited by a great earthquake and flood by which many lives have been lost and enormous quantities of property destroyed.

Nineteen times within the last hundred years the Russian forces have crossed the Danube with fortune fortune, without including the present crossing.

Red-clover tea is said to be a cure for cancer—red tops boiled in water, and drank freely, using it also as a wash. This supposed remedy is easily tried.

An Englishman who is clever at anagrams has amused himself by transposing the names of "Disraeli" and "Gladstone," which somewhat appositely resolve themselves into "I lead Sir, and G. leads not."

A German correspondent states that Herr Ehrber, the well known pianomaker at Vienna, has invented a mechanism rendering it possible by prolong the sound of each note at the will of the player.

Charles Luce and four companions, of Grand Rapids, a few days ago started in a craft of six tons burden for Boston, via Grand River, the lakes, the St. Lawrence, and the inner channels of Nova Scotia.

The girl whom King Alfonso of Spain is to marry, in spite of his mother's opposition, is his cousin. She is young, very handsome, has dark but animated features, is tall, bright, and lively and dresses with exquisite taste.

During the last month there have arrived in San Francisco about four thousand Chinese, among whom are several full blooded Tartars, and the other day a vessel arrived with eight hundred Chinese merchants.

Sub-Lieut. Kingsmill, R. N., eldest son of the County Judge of Bruce, has been appointed to Her Majesty's own yacht, the Victoria and Albert. This means immediate promotion to Lieut. Kingsmill, and besides being a reward of merit may be justly considered a compliment to Canada.

The *Providence Journal* says that the President's bed in that city was covered with a satin bed quilt made in 1678 by an ancestress of William Ellery, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and which had not been used since it covered the bed of George Washington when he slept in the Ellery house, in Newport.

A child was recently stillborn in the township of Bear Lake, Manistee Co, with one head, two faces, two bodies, four arms, and four legs. The bodies were joined back to back, with a face on each side of the head. The limbs were well developed, and the child weighed eight pounds.

As illustrating the difference between European and American carpentry, an important fact is that which relates to the character of of the timber used for flooring. In Vienna, for example, the ordinary depth of the principal rooms in dwellings is twenty-two feet, and for this span beams of eight inches by six are used, these supporting joists, upon which the flooring is nailed. The distance apart of the main timbers is two and one-half feet. Very frequently boarding is nailed to their lower side and the spaces between them filled with old mortar, plaster, brick dust or some similar incombustible substance to a couple of inches above their upper surface, and in this mass the joists are securely imbedded. Sometimes a second series of timbers, three by four inches in size, are placed beneath this flooring and built in separately from it; and these receive the laths and plastering and the stucco work. Such ceilings cannot be subject to any shock given the floor above, and the plaster does not crack upon them. They are also nearly sound proof and fire proof. In addition to this, heavier timbers still are used for the attic flooring, half trees being often joined together side by side over the whole extent, and above all is laid a brick pavement.

Odds and Ends

A little girl wrote: "I love my teacher more than tunkan tell."

Tiny bunches of carrots and radishes grace ladies' hats in New York.

"Some women, but heap lots of fool," was the remark of an Indian when he saw the Omaha women put on trails.

"It is not loud praying," says an Arkansas circuit rider, "which counts with the Lord, so much as giving four full quarts to the gallon."

As General Techerthemoleushead of was leaving for the wars, his sweetheart remarked to him, in tears: "Though I no more behold thee, yet is thy name a spell."

"Gentlemen of the jury," said a Baltimore lawyer in a criminal court, "do you believe that my client was guilty of selling beer to a boy in a small bottle?" The jury thought it was a mixed proposition and disagreed.

A five year old Boston lad stopped in the middle of the Lord's prayer one night recently, remarked confidentially to his mother: "Billy Brown is the boss short-stop," and then resumed his devotions.

"I have often wondered," said a would-be wit to an eminent divine, "why at a dinner the goose is always placed before the clergyman." "That was just my case when I saw you placed before me," the divine quietly remarked.

It takes, according to a scientific journal, four thousand bumble-bees to weigh a pound; but you stop a bumble-bee some time when he is right busy, and pick him up and lift him, and you will raise your hand to heaven and swear he weighs a ton.

First Fisherman: "Wot was the lady sayin' to yer, Billy?" Second F.: "Wants to paint my picter. Never know'd I was so 'ansome afore!" First F.: "Thought I'd seen 'er somewhere. That's Madame Tussoo. Wants yer in wax for the chamber of 'orrors!"

Two country attorneys overtaking a wagon, thinking to have a joke with him, asked him why his fore horse was so fat and the rest so lean. The wagoner, knowing them to be limbs of the law, replied that the fore horse was a lawyer, and the rest were his clients.

A rich but parsimonious and very old gentleman, on being taken to task for his uncharitableness, said: "True, I don't give much; but if you only knew how it hurts me when I give anything, you wouldn't wonder. I am in hopes to feel different when I inherit brother Bill's property."

A minister going to visit one of his sick parishioners, asked him how he rested during the night. "Oh, wondrously ill, sir," he replied, "for mine eyes have not come together these three nights." "What is the reason of that?" said the other. "Alas, sir," said he, "because my nose was betwixt them."

A very young miss, who resides in town, thus addressed her paternal ancestor at the breakfast table on Sunday morning: "Poppy, I want a new hat and a new pair of shoes." "I s'pose so. What don't you want?" remarked the paternal. "Well," answered the quick-witted little miss, "I don't want any trousers."

From Muskoka.

We have received a short letter from Mr. Robert Fawns, who removed from Colborne to Muskoka in March last. The letter is dated Monteith, July 7th, and after referring to the difficulty experienced in making a road to his new house, through the snow, describes how he erected a brush camp in which he and his family resided for two weeks, until their shanty was built. The prospect was cheerless—no roads, no neighbors—but the whisperings of hope said "wait." Nor had they long to wait for neighbors, for within three months no less than twelve families had settled in the vicinity. Mr. Fawns is located on the north end of a lake three miles long and about one broad. The letter proceeds as follows, touching the belief that Muskoka is too far north for agricultural purposes:

"On the 16th of April the ice was all gone from the lake, and since that time we have had very fine weather and no frost to do any visible harm. One of my neighbors from near London was in that locality on the 23d and 24th of May and, on his return, reported ice three-fourths of an inch thick. In that case we escaped with a cool night and a few sprinkles of snow. The crops here and outside look very well, grass in particular.

"As far as I can see this country, for soil and climate, will compare very favorably with the greater part of Ontario. As for quantity of land there is a sufficient number of acres of good land on every grant for tillage, and what is termed "rocky land" is a mixture of rough and smooth, and this is the best land in the country for grass. There is any amount of water. This country is, therefore, well adapted for stock, and being so far east is bound to become a great stock country. With the Pacific R. R., and its many branches, which will come this way, this country will not be far from the heart of Ontario.

"We have people here from nearly every county in Ontario, and some from Quebec and the United States preferring this locality, for various reasons, to their former homes. I would just say in conclusion, with regard to the climate, that we are too far east for the force of the north-west winds from the great lakes, and we have the influence of a great many small lakes to protect our crops from the summer frosts."

For the Signal.

Plantagenet—Its Origin.

MR. EDITOR,—The following is a short extract from a long letter, which I received here, on the 14th of May, from a dearly valued and learned friend, but which I have been hitherto unable to answer, owing to a severe inflammation in my right hand:—

"HURON COUNTY, 10th May, 1877.

"MY DEAR HIBERNICUS,—I have always looked up to you, as my *Maecenas*, in all branches of art, science, history and general literature, and, by your old *nom de plume*, having recognized the author of your effusions in the SIGNAL, and also the place of your abode, I venture to ask that you will enlighten the ignorance of myself and many other curious friends by answering a question in the history of England. We are all at a loss to know the meaning of the word *Plantagenet*, a name given to a race of English kings who succeeded the Norman dynasty. When and how did they obtain this seemingly unmeaning appellation? Was it their bed name? If not, what was it? and was it bestowed in approbation of the race or derogation from it?

"I am likely to become a permanent settler of Huron—am, like yourself, a moderate but unflinching Conservative—read carefully both the SIGNAL and the *Star*, and if you will answer my queries through either of those channels you will enlighten other minds that are as dark as my own on this subject. As I intend to spend most of this summer at Point Farm, I would be happy to revive our old correspondence, i. e., *si dignum tali honore me Æstimes*. Yours ever O. P. Q."

ANSWER. My dearly valued old friend—Before giving you a solution of the appellation "Plantagenet," I must briefly revert to the Norman dynasty, which preceded it. Every diligent reader of English history knows that William of Normandy conquered the Saxon race at the battle of Hastings, in 1066, and became king of England as William I. He was succeeded by his son William (Rufus), and he by his brother Henry (Beauclerc), and he by Stephen, grandson of William I, by his daughter Adela; the whole dynasty continuing 88 years. Then on the death of Stephen in 1154, Henry, second grandson of Henry I, by his daughter Matilda, came to the throne, the first of the Plantagenet race.

The origin of the name or cognomen is as follows. A very rich nobleman of France, named Fulke Martel, Earl of Anjou, in the tenth century contrived and completed the murder of his own brother's son named Drogo, Earl of Brittany, with the design of inheriting his immense estates, as he was the nearest of kin, on the death of this young intestate. On the trial the evidence was not direct enough to prove the guilt of the murderer; but conscience, which makes cowards of us all, stung him so keenly that he disclosed the whole crime to his confessor, who, by way of atonement, doomed him to the following penance: Two servants were hired, at his expense, who were ordered to take him to Palestine, and, by way of disgrace, one to lead him with a rope to the holy sepulchre, where the other was to inflict three hundred lashes on his naked body. This sentence was faithfully executed; but as the cat-o'-nine-tails had not come into use the poor servants were greatly troubled to find the toughest wood for the flagellation. At last broom was discovered to be the best; and from the Latin *planta*, a shrub or sapling, and *genista*, broom, an instrument was made called *plantagenista*—broom plant—with which the punishment was severely inflicted. He was brought home, at length, severely lacerated in body and mortified in mind, and the servants having made a full report to the confessor, that hierophant gave him complete absolution; but the word *plantagenista*—Anglicised, Plantagenet—stuck to him and all his posterity, as a cognomen of scorn, hatred, contempt and derision.

It happened that, during the reign of Henry I and the third Norman king of England, Geoffrey Plantagenet, Count of Anjou, a near and lineal descendant of the plantagenetized murderer, married the third daughter of Henry, in the year 1130, by whom he had a son called after his Norman grandfather, and this son became king of England, as Henry II, on the death of Stephen, the last of the Norman race, in 1154. He was the first of the Plantagenet dynasty, which lasted 331 years, during the reign of fourteen sovereigns—all his descendants. This is a brief, but true answer.

Should my friend O. P. Q. desire a complete list of all the sovereigns of England, with the dates of their accession, from Egbert, who united all the Saxon kingdoms in one, down to our present paragon, Victoria, I shall cheerfully furnish him with a correct catalogue. HIBERNICUS.

Chicago, July 12th, 1877.

Literary Notes.

HARPER'S MONTHLY.

The August number is a magnificent issue, containing 126 fine engravings. The contents are rich, and possibly the most interesting article is a sketch of the golden treasures found in the vaults of Kurium, on the island of Cyprus. A paper upon the poet Keats is full of interest. To tourists the number is full of information regarding holiday sports and favorite summer resorts.

War News.

THURSDAY.

It is reported that 3,000 Turks were killed and wounded at the capture of Nikopolis. Four or five acres were devastated by the conflagration which occurred before the surrender.

The Ottoman army of the Danube commenced offensive operations on Tuesday. Aarif Pasha, who has been appointed Minister of Foreign affairs, belongs to the old Turkish party, which is generally considered to favor a continuance of the war.

Forty-five battalions of Russians have crossed the Balkans. Private telegrams announce that a battle has begun between Abdul Kerim's forces and the Russians. Radif Pasha, who at fist believed that he had repulsed the main body of the Russians on the other side of the Balkans, merely drove back a small body sent against him at a feint, while the bulk of the army passed behind.

Not a lying thing exists in the Dobrudscha. The Circassians, who overran the country, did not commit murders, but drove the live stock off and compelled the inhabitants to follow.

The Russians continue to retreat in the direction of Kurudara and Alexandropole. Gen. Melikoff is still at Yenikoi, four hours to the north of the Turkish centre. Twenty-three members of the leading Kurdish families inhabiting Russian territory have been court-marshalled and hanged by order of Gen. Melikoff.

All the American officers in the Egyptian service, except General Loring, have been discharged, probably because of the Eastern complications, the Americans declining to fight against their religious convictions.

FRIDAY.

In consequence of the representation made to Russia by some of the Powers, the Russian advance in Bulgaria has been slackened.

A Constantinople despatch announces the arrival of an Egyptian vessel with a regiment of cavalry.

Abdul Kerim telegraphs he will cut off the retreat of the Russians, who have crossed the Balkans, and only awaits the arrival of Suleiman Pasha to commence an attack. 20,000 regulars and 20,000 volunteers have left for Adrianople. The musulman inhabitants of Adrianople are arming *en masse*.

Redif Pasha has driven the Russians from Samboli and retaken several important positions in the Balkans. Abdul Kerim is rapidly cutting off the retreat of the Russians.

A correspondent at Constantinople telegraphs on very high authority that the Porte does not expect to be able to prevent the Russians reaching Adrianople.

It is officially announced that the Russians have possession of the whole line of the Chernavada and Kustendje railway, the Turks having evacuated and partly bur